My earliest memory is probably from when I was about three or four years old and it was Christmas and I was at my nana's house with all my family, and my uncle was reading to me. He was reading The Little Mermaid, except that he was making it up, he wasn't actually reading the words in the book, he was just saying things like "Ariel went to buy some peanut butter and jelly" and things like that, and that made me really mad because I was at an age where I couldn't really read myself, but I knew that he was reading it wrong. So, I got really annoyed with him and told him to read it the right way, but yeah, that's my earliest memory.

*Minha lembrança mais antiga provavelmente é de quando eu tinha uns três ou quatro anos, era Natal e eu estava na casa da minha avó com toda a minha família, e meu tio estava lendo para mim. Ele estava lendo* A Pequena Sereia*, só que ele estava inventando a história – não estava lendo as palavras do livro de verdade, só dizia coisas tipo “A Ariel foi comprar manteiga de amendoim e geleia”, coisas assim. E isso me deixou muito irritado, porque eu ainda não sabia ler direito, mas já sabia que ele estava lendo errado. Então fiquei bem bravo com ele e mandei que ele lesse do jeito certo. Mas enfim, essa é minha lembrança mais antiga.*