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# About Me

Hi, I'm Carrie! I moved to New York to be closer to family, and I love the energy and diversity of the city. I received a BA in languages – both Spanish and French and a few years later got an MBA in Marketing and IT. Since then I've been a marketer for technology companies of all sizes. It's a field that keeps me curious and constantly learning. While I call NYC home, I have roots in Rhode Island. In my heart, no matter where I live I'll always be a New Englander (especially when it comes to rooting for my sports teams). And, I've had the chance to live in some amazing places like Madrid, Spain, Boston, and the Washington, D.C. area. Each location has shaped my perspective in unique ways.







# My Story

Family has always been a critical part of my life. I grew up in a close-knit family – Dad, mom, my sister and me, plus countless pets – always a dog and 2 cats plus various others that included rabbits, turtles, hamsters, fish and even a chicken.

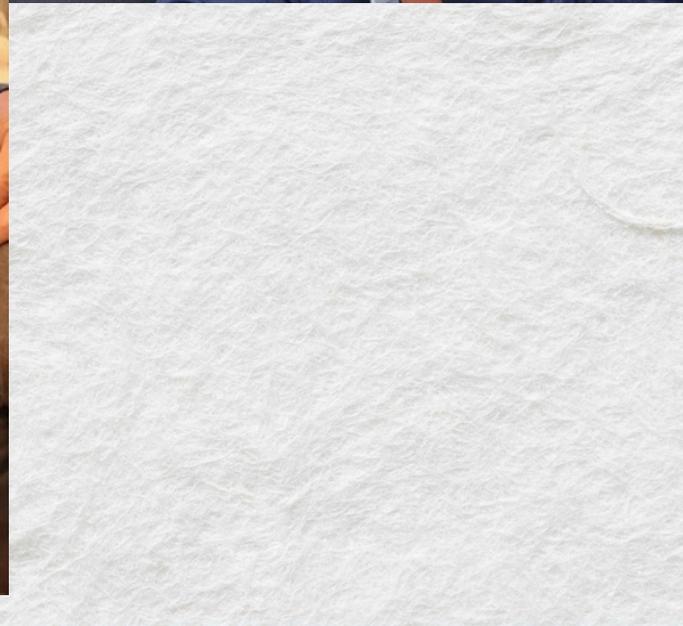
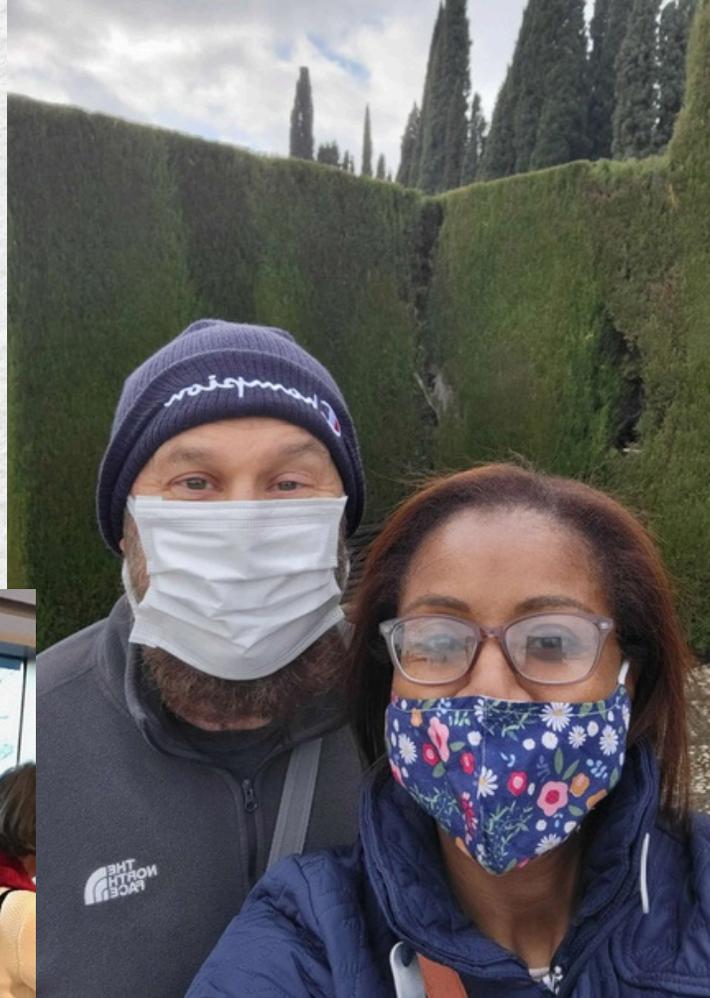
I was adopted as a baby – my sister couldn't wait to be a big sister! We spent countless weekends playing in our neighborhood which had lots of kids, and visiting grandparents on Cape Cod and in NYC. Summer vacation was at the R.I. or Cape Cod beaches.

I have a golden retriever/yellow lab mix with a big personality and an even bigger love of cheese and peanut butter. We're both foodies at heart (basically we both love to eat!) and enjoy playing ball in the park or hiking in the woods whenever we can.



When I moved to NYC, I chose my neighborhood because it offers the best of both worlds: vibrant city life with a warm, family-oriented feel. I live in a charming pre-war building with a cozy rooftop deck and private patio. Both are perfect spots to relax after a busy day. And, just steps away, there is global cuisine, beautiful parks, and plenty of space for kids, adults, and four-legged friends to roam. Manhattan truly feels like home, and I'm excited to keep exploring everything this incredible city has to offer.

As an adoptee, I had always planned to adopt a child. While my initial plans of marriage didn't come to fruition, it didn't change my desire to adopt or be a mom. So, while my decision to adopt as a single parent may not be considered "traditional", my family is full of strong and independent women and I'm proud to carry on this tradition.





# Family and Friends

Growing up was never dull. We painted, played with clay, my dad transformed the garage into an impromptu “drive-in” by setting up a TV, we played sports, and we collected bullfrogs (from the nearby pond) and invited the neighborhood kids for a frog jumping contest. My sister won – I think it was rigged 😊. It was always an adventure.

When my sister and I were young my parents became foster parents - eight babies stayed with us for varying lengths of time. Being part of a foster family (and an adoptee myself) and being surrounded by an abundance of love, solidified my desire to be a mom one day.

Today, I’m a proud aunt to four wonderful nieces and nephews. They live nearby so I get to see them often. My sister is an incredible mom, artist and surrogate big sister to many of my NYC friends. She comes into the city often and cannot wait to be an aunt herself. She’s a teacher so she has her summers off which she spends at her beach house. I usually visit at least one week every summer.

We have cousins in update New York, Florida, one who recently moved to Vietnam (note to self – another reason to visit) and more who live in the UK. I am not the only adoptee in my family. We are one big melting pot – White/Caucasian, Black/African American, Asian/Filipino and some quasi-British. A whole branch of my family speaks funny english. I try and visit when I’m in Europe.

My extended family is made up of the wonderful friends that I have made over my lifetime. I get together with my oldest girlfriends that I’ve known since elementary school (2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> grades) at least once a year. We usually go to one of our homes. These weekends always entail lots of laughter and reminiscing. Other friends that I have met - through college, post college jobs, graduate school, post graduate school jobs and to my current life in the city - are also very dear to me. I make sure that I keep in touch regularly – through phone, video calls or visits.







# In My Free Time

When I'm not working, I like to make the most of life's experiences. My free time is a mix of old favorites and new adventures:

- Exploring culture and cuisine – From neighborhood gems to global flavors, I enjoy discovering new restaurants and cultural spots.
- Cooking for friends and family – Cooking a meal is one of my favorite ways to connect. My friends always know they'll go home with leftovers after a dinner party.
- Traveling – I've visited most U.S. states, explored Central and South America, been to Australia twice, and traveled extensively through Europe. France, Spain, and Italy are my personal favorites. I even get to practice my language skills.
- Reading – I've been a lifelong reader. I'll read history, adventure, mystery, and both fiction and non-fiction, pretty much anything that you put in front of me.

Recently, I've been challenging myself with new skills:

- Learning to code – I'll be honest. This is going very slowly.
- Brushing up on my French – I successfully spoke French when I went to France so I'm pretty happy with myself.
- Starting a quilt project (I have the pattern picked out but am still waiting for that first stitch!)
- Taking squash lessons – This is my new joy. It's similar to racquetball. It's a fast game, I'm not very good but it's a great workout.



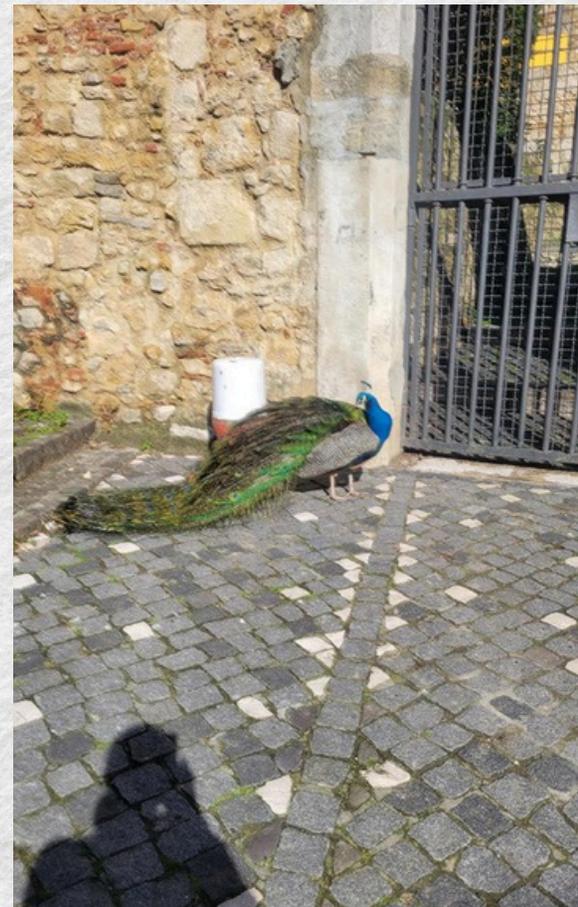
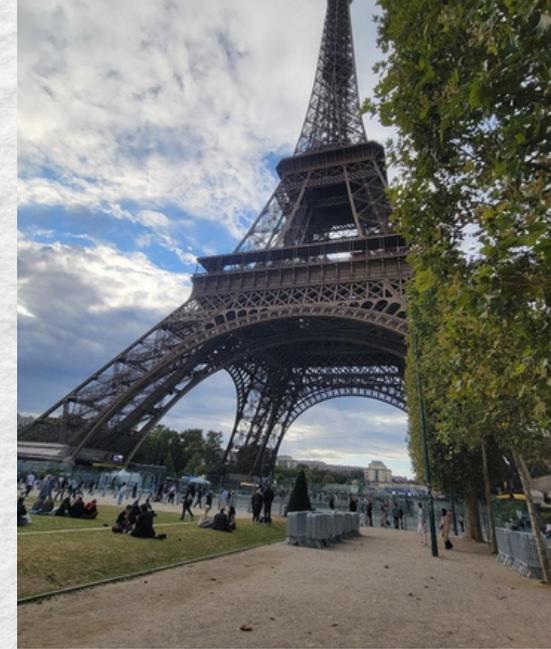
On the weekends I bring my dog to the park to play ball or hike. Then later I walk Central Park with my friend, all 6.2 miles of it, through most types of weather. After that I'm usually hanging with friends. We might go see a Broadway show, visit a museum or just grab dinner. I always make time for friends and loved ones, because those are the connections that matter the most to me.













First, I'd like to thank you for considering me as a potential adoptive parent. Adoption is a huge decision, and I can't imagine how tough it is for you. I truly appreciate your courage in making this choice. I want to let you know that I am ready to share my love with a child. I am lucky to have come from a great family and learned a lot from my parents and sister about how to be a good parent. I'll nurture their strengths, learn their interests, and encourage their dreams. I'll make sure they feel loved, happy, and free to be themselves. I promise to love and support them, be there through thick and thin, and celebrate their milestones. Just like my parents did for me.