



Thirteen skips.

It was our record at the lake for years.

No matter what else, there was always time to try and top it.

Sometimes the breeze made the water too choppy.

Other times, we could never find the perfect stone.

And even though we usually fell well short, it didn't matter.

Because it was being together that made it special.

Having the best of times simply pursuing fourteen.

And taking away countless memories that are Pure Michigan.

PURE *MICHIGAN*[®]
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