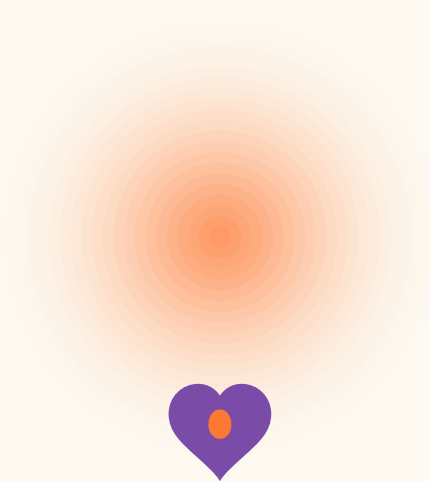


The Campfire Book

FIRST EDITION

Preserve What Matters.



The Campfire Book

FIRST EDITION

Campfire Technologies LLC

Cheyenne, Wyoming



CHAPTER

ONE

The Beginning

“Every story begins as a moment someone almost forgot.”

— Campy

I had started using AI as a personal journal.

Not for work. Not for anything clever. Every day I talked with it about my life — what happened, who I saw, what was weighing on me, what made me laugh. It was the easiest way I had ever found to say the day out loud.

Every week I saved those conversations. I saved them because I imagined that one day my children — and someday my grandchildren — might enjoy reading them. Not the polished version of me. The real one.

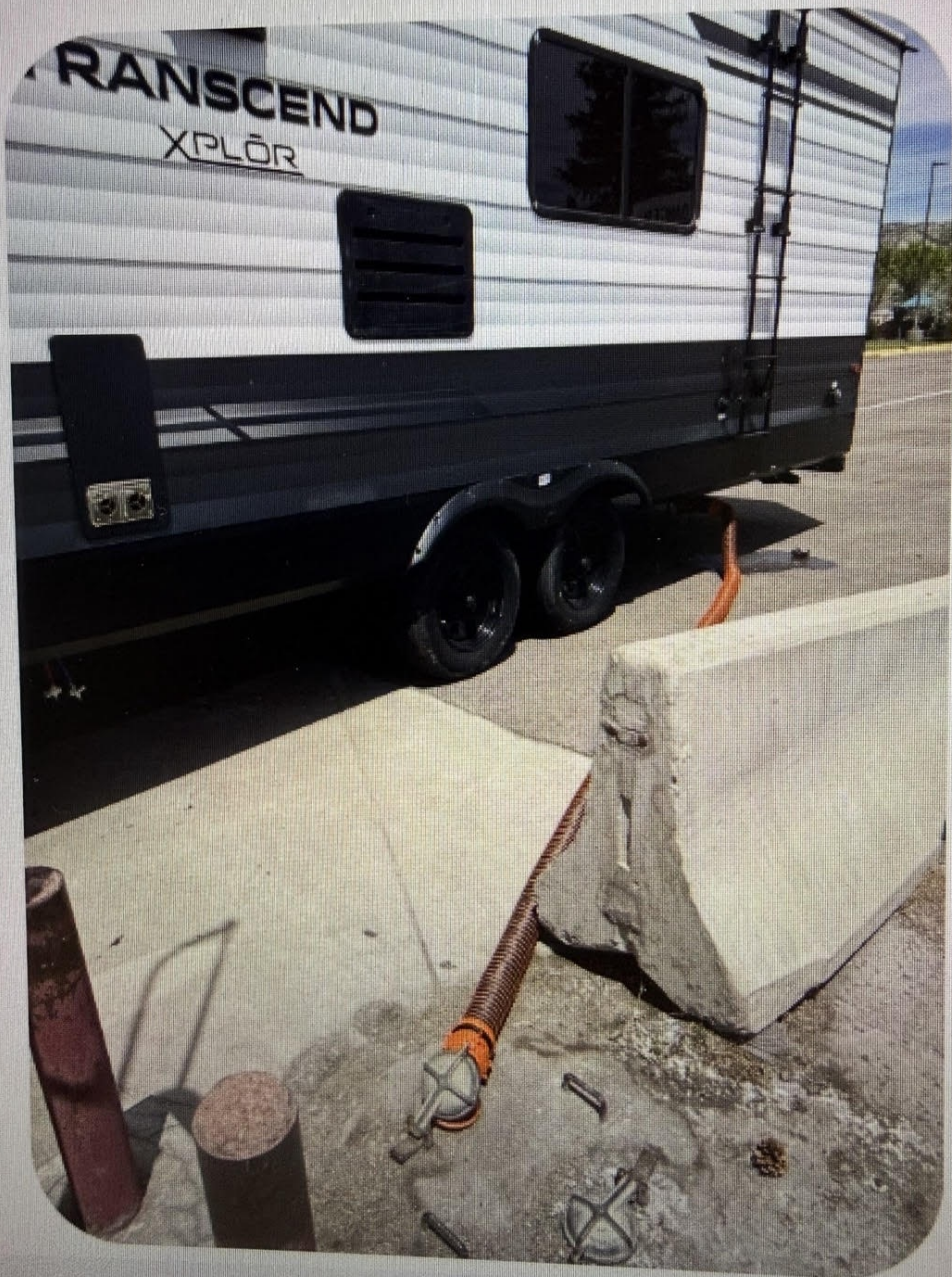
In the summer we took the camper to Glendo, Wyoming.

It was a good trip. On the way home I pulled into the dump station to empty the black and gray tanks before heading back, because that is what you do. Nobody takes a picture of that part of camping.

Standing there, doing the thing every camper eventually has to do, I laughed and texted:

“Story of my life... cleaning up people’s shit 😂😂”

And then, still standing there, a different thought arrived.



of my life cleaning up people shit 🤢 🤢

What if AI could clean up people's stories?

Not rewrite them. Not change them. Simply organize scattered memories into something worth preserving.

I stood there for a moment realizing that maybe I wasn't thinking about camper tanks anymore.

Maybe I was thinking about something much bigger.



The first Spark had been lit.

I didn't have a company.

I didn't have a name.

I didn't even know if it was possible.

I only had one question.

Can we create an app?



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