

By Ryan Cassidy

My most memorable memory with Zach came in December of 2019. Zach and I embarked on a trip to Boston.

I still don't have a clue as to why our parents let a 16 and 17-year-old fly and stay in Boston alone but it happened.

As you all could probably guess, this was Zach's idea, I was lucky to be invited. I was personally nervous and skeptical about the idea but thanks to Zach's vigorous but smooth persuasion I was all in.

We spent three days in an air bnb and attended a baseball camp at Boston College.

Zach acted as my chaperone the entire trip.

He cleaned the apartment with every moment he got.

Made me listen to economics podcasts in our free time because he believed it would "benefit my intelligence."

And even going to the grocery store because he thought we should save money rather than going out to eat (which was a decision probably fueled by one of his podcasts).

There's no one else I would have wanted to experience my first real taste of independence with. He was a great friend and I will miss him dearly.