



Kafka *and* Romina

Building Our Family



about us

Hello! We're Romina and Kafka! We met while working as a teacher and janitor, where we became best friends, fell in love, and got married, and now we want to grow our family. Romina enjoys baking, thrifting, and art, especially crafting with others, like Kafka and her students. Her favorite color is green. She's a healthy but picky eater who likes carbs and cheese. She was raised religious and to be a highly loving and internally motivated person. Kafka's a big plant guy. He likes to look at them, read about them, and attempt to draw them and grow them. He is passionate about food, food history, nutrition, and cooking interesting meals. He was raised with lovely parents who immersed him in culture and arts. He can spot a Niki de Saint Phalle from a mile away. Our favorite dates often include cooking fun things together and talking on hikes.

our home

We have a cozy, patchwork house that speaks to our differing tastes and interests. We're high enough in the mountains for extra snow but low enough for plows. The community is walkable and quiet but neighborly. Our local school is tribal, diverse, and small and has a tight-knit, loving staff. We love to travel, especially to see family we have nearby and across the country. Kafka grew up in the city but moved away to be closer to nature. Living in the mountains has given him a sense of self-reliance that he never had previously. Our area is rich with trails and parks, and there are also lakes and beaches for fishing, swimming, and kayaking in the summer.



what led us to adoption

Romina was diagnosed with Turner's Syndrome at 11, a genetic condition that makes it impossible for her to have children. Her response was and is "I'm a good person to adopt because I already love everyone else's kids!" Kafka is her supporter and her biggest fan. Adoption is very common in our joint family history. Kafka always wanted children, and it was the primary thing he looked at when dating. Early in our relationship, Romina shared that she was unable to have kids. Kafka immediately knew, without question, she would someday be a mother. Romina has the most motherly heart of anyone Kafka has ever met, and it's his privilege to be the father who gets to lift up her motherly heart.





more about
Romina

OCCUPATION Substitute teacher

EDUCATION Bachelor's

RACE Caucasian

RELIGION Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints

SPORT Rock climbing

FOOD Cheeseburger, cheese

HOBBY Crochet, reading, hiking

FAMILY TRADITION Zucchini boats/lefse (ask)

MUSICAL GROUP Weird Al, Imagine Dragons

MOVIE *The Lord of the Rings*

DREAM VACATION Norway, Italy

HOLIDAY Christmas

TV SHOW *Call the Midwife*

SUBJECT IN SCHOOL English

BOOK *The Count of Monte Cristo*

OCCUPATION Janitor

EDUCATION Diploma

RACE Caucasian

RELIGION Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints

SPORT Track and field

FOOD Potato salad

HOBBY Foraging for plants

FAMILY TRADITION Holiday parties

MUSICAL GROUP Talking Heads

MOVIE *Jurassic Park*

DREAM VACATION Xi'an, China

HOLIDAY Christmas

TV SHOW *One Piece*

SUBJECT IN SCHOOL Speech

BOOK *Braiding Sweetgrass*



more about
Kafka





our family *and* traditions



Aside from her parents, Romina has three brothers, two living paternal grandparents, 11 aunts and uncles, over three dozen first cousins, several of whom have their own children. Additionally, they are close to her paternal grandmother's family, which is also large. At any of the three major reunions we attend, 88 is an extremely small number. Any gathering of family will most likely include board games, movies, outdoor activities, napping, and all of the food. Romina's favorite memories of these gatherings as a kid was playing outdoor games into the night—tag, hide and seek, kick the can, and more all in the dark.

Kafka's immediate family is fairly small; he has two sisters, who live in different states. Growing up, he had many cousins in the area, so every month there would be many birthday and holiday parties, resulting in his cousins being like siblings to him. He's one of the oldest in his family, so most of his best family memories are of being the guy with the car and driving his cousins to coffee shops, the mall, or Denny's at midnight.





dear *Expectant Mother.*

From Romina—

At 11 when I discovered I could not have biological children it was devastating. So, I have often thought of the mother who would one day have the power to create a baby and choose to give it to us. It is so much to ask, and from someone who hardly knows us. For me, there are so many things to feel about such a mother, especially over half a lifetime. In the end, I'd summarize it as hoping I might be worthy, hoping I can be the kind of mother you want for your baby. My gratitude can only really be shown in how I treat the precious little life you trust to us. I promise to always do my best, meanwhile I hope that life brings you as much joy as you will be giving us.

From Kafka—

Building a family is so important to me and my wife. She has such a tender, nurturing heart. I can't say more than what she's already said, but I do humbly ask you to take some time to consider us. Honestly, if you've read this far, you have our eternal gratitude, and we wish you and your child the best no matter what you choose.



www.lifelongadoptions.com