

# Hatched

July 21, 2022  
Fole, Denmark

The kids gave me a DNA test kit for my birthday one year. I was excited to get the test results back, I have always wanted to know if I was born or hatched.

*A distant uncle passed away  
And left me quite a batch  
And I was living high until that fatal day  
A lawyer proved I wasn't born, I was only hatched*

*I'll Never Get Out of This World Alive – Hank Williams*

My genetic results weren't all that surprising, but the fact that science has advanced to the point where they can pinpoint where my ancestors lived by analyzing a vial of spit is truly amazing.

The DNA test established that I am 75.2% Scottish/British and 24.7% Scandinavian/German.

This trip to Denmark is about finding the roughly 25% of my roots that are Scandinavian. Fortunately, my father and previous family members were keen historians. I have access to a wealth of transcribed oral family history and some ancient photographs and records to help me find my way back to where I came from.



I hope you will continue to ride along on this portion of the journey.

.1% of my DNA is "unassigned", so there is still a remote chance that we could uncover evidence that I was ...

... hatched.

