

“YOUR LIFE BOOK”



A SHOWCASE BY MEMINTO STORIES

Meminto
STORIES

Your Life Book

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IMPRESSUM

"Your Life Book"

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**Dedicated to everyone who
seeks to preserve memories,
connect generations, and create
a lasting piece of immortality.**



Welcome to Meminto Stories!

We created *Your Life Book* to show how memories can truly come alive with Meminto Stories – through words, photos, voice recordings, and videos. Think of it as a lifelike demo that helps you imagine how your parents' or grandparents' stories could be preserved forever.

You can use this example to get a sense of what a Meminto book looks like and what it includes, or as a showcase for your audience – whether you're a creator, blogger, or affiliate who wants to support Meminto's growth while creating a win-win opportunity. The following pages will give you a clear overview.

This book was created in August 2025. Since Meminto is continually updated with new features and design options, the final product may vary.

How Texts, Photos, Videos & Audio Come Together

What makes Meminto unique is the way different formats blend into a single personal story. You don't just read memories—you see them, hear them, and sometimes even watch them.

Texts capture feelings and reflections in your own words. **Photos** bring faces, places, and moments back to life. **Audio** recordings preserve voices and accents that might otherwise fade. **Videos** let you relive special occasions as if they happened yesterday. Like this one, showing how **Meminto is a perfect gift for parents and grandparents:**



Scan to view the video!

Use your smartphone and a QR reader or the camera.

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Recorded on: 08/28/2025

Frequently Asked Questions

How does Meminto work? (1 Minute Explainer Video)



Do I need to write everything?

No. Meminto guides you with smart questions – just answer step by step in text, record your voice, or upload a short video.

Can I add old photos and keepsakes?

Yes. Upload scanned images, add digital photos, or combine them into galleries.

What if I'm not good with technology?

Meminto is designed to be simple. If you can use a messenger or send an email, you can create a Meminto Book.

Can I involve my family?

Absolutely. Invite family members to contribute stories, photos, or voice notes so the book becomes a shared treasure.

What is Meminto AI?

Meminto AI helps you express yourself more easily. If you're stuck with a brief answer, it can expand it into a flowing story – always preserving your voice and style.

Can I create a book in other languages?

Yes. Meminto works in multiple languages, so you can capture memories in the words that feel most natural to you and your family.

How do videos and audios work in the book?

Each multimedia file is transformed into a QR code that acts like a magic doorway. Simply scan it with your phone to watch videos or listen to audio messages beyond the printed page.

Is it only about questions, or can I design my own book?

You decide. With the Blank Book option, you start from an empty template and build your story freely — adding chapters, text, and media exactly as you wish.

Can I mix text, photos, videos, and audio in the same chapter?

Yes. That's the beauty of Meminto: every chapter can blend formats, just like life itself – sometimes written, sometimes spoken, sometimes captured in a single unforgettable image.

How many pages can a Meminto Book have?

Most books range from 100 to 300 pages, depending on how much you add. Some families create small keepsakes; others fill large volumes. Each book can contain up to 480 pages.

What about printing size and quality?

Every Meminto Book is printed as a premium hardcover in a coffee-table format (approx. DIN-A5 or 6×9 inches). High-quality paper and binding ensure it lasts for generations.

How much does it cost?

Prices vary depending on size and extras. Please check our website for the latest options and pricing.

Is there an app for smartphones?

Yes. The Meminto app (iOS and Android) makes it easy to add answers, upload photos, or record voice notes on the go – anytime, anywhere..

What if I have more questions?

Our support team is here to help – contact us by chat, email, or phone and we'll guide you step by step.

Okay, let's get started with the example content!

The following story is fictional and portrays the life of Susan, who was born sometime between 1940 and 1950. The next pages illustrate what a Meminto Book can look like and the types of multimedia elements it may include. None of this is real, and any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental.



Childhood Memories

When I think back to my childhood in the 1960s, I remember freedom, laughter, and the simple joys of family life. Days were spent outdoors with Henry, inventing games, chasing adventures, and coming home to the smell of my mother's baking. These memories, captured in photos and stories, still warm my heart today.

Family Moments in Pictures

Sundays in our home always felt like little holidays. The week might have been busy, but on Sundays everything slowed down. Mother baked her apple pie, filling the kitchen with a sweetness that still lingers in my memory. Grandmother and Grandfather often joined us, bringing not only stories of their younger years but also small gifts – a jar of jam, a loaf of fresh bread, or sometimes just a smile that felt like sunshine.



My very first months of life, safe in Mama's arms.

After lunch, we would all gather in the living room. Henry and I loved pulling out the family album, carefully turning its heavy pages. Each picture told a story – birthdays with balloons and paper hats, Christmas mornings with hand-knitted sweaters, cousins squeezed together on the sofa, barely fitting into the frame. I remember pointing at the photos and asking my grandparents endless questions: “Who is this? Where was that taken?” They never seemed to tire of answering.

Those pictures became more than just images. They were anchors of love, proof that we belonged to something bigger than ourselves. Even now, whenever I see one of those black-and-white photos, I can still hear Henry’s laughter echoing in the room and feel the warmth of family wrapped around us.

My first love: A Kitten in our Arms

I still remember the day Henry and I found that tiny kitten. It had wandered into the tall grass behind our house, meowing as if it was looking for a new family. Henry, always the braver one, reached down and lifted it gently into his arms. I stood beside him, smiling so wide it hurt my cheeks, proud that we had discovered something so wonderful together. I remember that we were dressed neatly, but only the soft purring against Henry’s chest and the thrill of our secret mattered.

Looking back, I realize it wasn’t just about a kitten. It was about us – a brother and sister sharing the kind of joy that only childhood can create. A single afternoon turned into a memory that has lasted a lifetime.

Childhood Memories



Weren't we two little cuties?



Growing Up

Growing up in the late 1960s and early 70s was full of changes. The world felt bigger, music louder, and dreams stronger. School shaped me, friendships gave me confidence, and slowly I began to imagine who I might become. These years carried both the lightheartedness of youth and the first hints of responsibility.

School Days

School was the place where my world began to open. I remember walking each morning with my satchel bumping against my side, the streets buzzing with children in pressed uniforms and polished shoes. The classrooms smelled of chalk and ink, and though the lessons were sometimes dull, what really made school exciting were the people. My best friend Linda sat beside me, and together we shared secrets in the margins of our notebooks. She had a laugh so contagious it could brighten the gloomiest of days. We talked endlessly about music, clothes, and dreams of traveling beyond our small town.



Back then, this school outfit made me feel like a star.

Linda and I would walk home hand in hand, stopping at the corner shop to buy penny candy and imagining our futures. Sometimes we swore we would become famous singers, other times we dreamed of moving to New York to live in a tiny apartment full of books. Even though the reality was far away, those afternoons filled me with hope. Linda gave me the courage to believe that life could be bigger than what we saw around us.

Dreams and Future Plans

As I grew older, my imagination seemed endless. I wanted to be so many things—sometimes a teacher, other times a writer, and occasionally even an actress. I filled journals with sketches of dresses I would design, lists of cities I longed to visit, and letters I never dared to send. Music was everywhere in those days: the Beatles' lyrics made me want to dance, while Simon & Garfunkel stirred something deeper in my soul. Each song seemed to whisper: Your life will be great!



Scan to view the video!

Use your smartphone and a QR reader or the camera.

Meminto
STORIES

Recorded on: 08/27/2025

I was an absolute Beatles fan. Their music carried me through long afternoons of daydreaming, and even now I can still recall the excitement of hearing their newest songs on the radio. This particular track was always my favorite—it felt as if it had been written just for me, reminding me to believe in my dreams and follow them wherever they might lead.



Henry laughed at my daydreams, but I knew they would take me somewhere.

Henry, always quick with a joke, teased me for being a dreamer, but I knew he admired my courage too. He often said I had “stars in my eyes,” and maybe I did. Looking back, those years were not just about school or friendships; they were about discovering the first hints of who I might become.



Love

Love has a way of arriving when you least expect it. For me, it came during a time when the world was changing, and so was I. Meeting the man who would later become my husband was both surprising and inevitable. Family life grew from that single encounter, filling my world with joy, challenge, and countless unforgettable moments.

Meeting the Love of My Life

I met Michael one summer evening at a dance in town. The community center had been decorated with paper lanterns, and the band played songs that made everyone want to move. I stood nervously on the edge of the dance floor when Michael approached. He wasn't the tallest or the loudest, but his smile made me feel as if the entire room had gone quiet. He asked me to dance, and though my shoes pinched and my cheeks burned, I said yes.



He asked me to dance. I said yes.



The rest became our story.

That night changed everything. We didn't just talk about the weather or the music—we spoke about books, about dreams, about the kind of life we wanted to build. Michael listened with a patience I hadn't known before. As we walked home under the glow of streetlights, he

Love

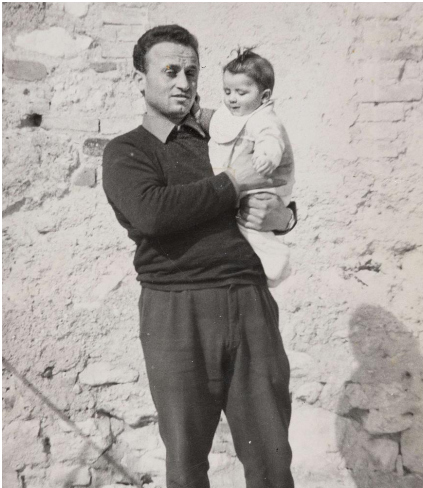
carried my sweater draped over his arm and told me I deserved to chase every dream I'd ever spoken of. By the time we reached my door, I knew I had met someone who would become part of my story forever.



Family Life with Children

Starting a family with Michael was like stepping into a new world. When our first child was born, I held him in my arms and felt a kind of love that can't be measured. I finally understood the tired but joyful look I had once seen on my mother's face. Soon, our home was filled with laughter and noise, toys scattered on the floor, and sleepless nights that blurred into days.

Those exhausting years were the richest. Henry was the fun uncle with silly gifts, while Michael and I worked as a team, building a rhythm. Family life wasn't just milestones but small moments: a child's giggle, a hand in mine, and the comfort of building something lasting together.



In his arms, our little world felt safe and complete.



Her tiny hand wrapped around mine, and I knew I would never walk alone again.



Work

Life is not only about family and love – it is also about finding purpose in work, learning resilience, and growing through challenges. My career path was not always straight, but every step taught me something that shaped the person I became. Looking back, I see both mistakes and victories as essential lessons.

First Steps into Work

My first job was at the town library. I still remember the quiet hum of the lights and the smell of polished wood mixed with old paper. Each morning, I would place new arrivals on the shelves and help children find the stories they were searching for. It might not have seemed glamorous, but for me it was magical. Books had always been my escape, and now I was surrounded by them.



My first job wasn't glamorous—but surrounded by books, it felt magical.

The job taught me responsibility. For the first time, I earned my own paycheck, counted my own coins, and learned the value of saving. I also learned patience when elderly patrons asked the same questions over and over, and I discovered the joy of guiding a child to the perfect story. Looking back, that small library became the place where I realized that work, no matter how humble, had dignity and purpose.

Lessons Learned Along the Way

My career path shifted over time—there were other jobs, some fulfilling, some not. There were setbacks that made me question myself, and triumphs that gave me confidence. Hard work was important, but so were kindness and integrity. One lesson stands above the rest: success is not about how high you climb but about how you lift others along the way. I found joy in mentoring younger colleagues, offering advice when I could, and celebrating their victories. Those connections reminded me that our legacy isn't written only in what we achieve, but in the impact we leave on others' lives.



With my first handbag in hand, I felt ready to step into the working world.



By my side, Michael always reminded me that I could chase my dreams—and look stylish doing it.



Looking Ahead

As I look back on my life, I also look forward. I think of my children, my grandchildren, and the generations to come. What will they remember of me? What stories will they carry forward? The future may be uncertain, but the love and lessons we pass down are timeless.

A Personal Message

If I could leave one message for the future, it would be this: Life is short, but love makes it endless. Hold each other close, forgive quickly, and never stop telling your stories. Our words, our laughter, even the smallest details of who we are, become the threads that bind generations together.



Scan to listen
to this audio story

Meminto
STORIES

Recorded on: 08/28/2025

I want my children and grandchildren to know that my greatest joy was not in what I achieved, but in the love we shared as a family. The nights spent rocking a baby to sleep, the dinners where we all squeezed around the table, the quiet walks hand in hand with Michael—those were the moments that shaped me.

When you face hard days, remember that you come from a line of people who endured, who dreamed, and who carried hope even in difficult times. When you celebrate, know that I am smiling with you, grateful to have been part of the story that led you here.

This is my legacy, and my prayer for the future: that love continues to be the strongest voice in your lives. Let it guide you, protect you, and remind you that you are never truly alone.

For the Next Generations

My greatest hope is that my children and grandchildren live with both courage and compassion, never afraid to chase after the things that set their hearts alight. I want them to be bold enough to take risks, to travel to faraway places, to learn tirelessly, and to create something meaningful with their own hands. Life is meant to be lived with open eyes and an open heart, and I hope they never settle for less.



But in chasing their dreams, I also hope they never overlook the small, quiet joys that make life beautiful: the smell of bread baking in the oven on a Sunday morning, the warmth of a hug after a long day, the laughter shared around a dinner table, or the peace of a walk in the late afternoon sun. These are treasures no money can buy, yet they are what make a life rich and whole.

And above all, I hope they never forget where they come from—that they carry with them the echoes of family dinners filled with laughter, the lessons whispered by grandparents, and the strength of those who faced hardships before them. If they can blend ambition with gratitude, courage with kindness, and strength with humility, then I know they will not only live fully but leave behind a legacy of love that outlasts them.



For Creators

Why share Meminto Stories?

Meminto isn't just another product – it's an emotional experience. Every family and every single person worldwide has memories worth preserving, and sharing Meminto means helping others capture them before they fade.

By talking about Meminto and sharing it on your channels, you can not only earn something through our affiliate system but also help people leave a piece of immortality across generations, languages, and countries.

Find out what opportunities you have!

Benefits for you

Working with Meminto offers real advantages:

Affiliate Program – earn money every time your audience orders a book through your link: meminto.com/affiliate-area

Exclusive Coupons – give your followers a discount while you benefit from commissions. Just ask us for a creator's code: support@meminto.com

Giveaways – Are you hosting a giveaway and offering something as a prize? We are happy to participate and contribute something as well. Please contact our support for this.

How to Get Started

Joining is simple:

1. Sign up for the affiliate program on our website.
2. Receive your personal link
3. Share Meminto with your audience through blog posts, videos, or social media stories.
4. It's quick, transparent, and designed to help you start right away.

Inspiration & Ideas

Need a spark for your first post? Here are a few concepts:

- **“Grandma’s Memories”** – film a reaction video as a parent or grandparent opens their book.
- **Throwback Challenge** – share old family photos alongside pages from a Meminto book.
- **Unboxing Story** – show the printed hardcover, flipping through chapters on camera.
- **Audience Engagement** – ask your followers: “If you could save one family memory forever, what would it be?”

These ideas are proven to create emotional responses, shares, and strong community engagement.

A Message from our Founder, Albert

A big thank you to you if you have made it this far!

The picture shows me pitching a deal on the German version of "Shark Tank." It was an exciting experience to share my grandmother's story with so many people and explain how it inspired the invention of Meminto:



Albert, presenting Meminto Stories in the German version of "Shark Tank"

What began as an idea is now being used by people all around the world. People in Canada and those in New Zealand (and everywhere in between) are writing down their stories for future generations – and now you are holding one of our books in your hands.

Thank you for helping share our vision and mission. You are doing something truly special: making people immortal. Because of you, lives are remembered a little longer.

We want to support you in this. Please let us know if you need anything or want to help us further, for example by translating Meminto into your language.

I would be happy to get to know you! Feel free to email me anytime at albert@meminto.com, and let's talk.

All the best,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Albert Brackmann". The script is fluid and cursive, with the first letters of "Albert" and "Brackmann" being capitalized and prominent.



Life is not always perfect. But it's always what you make it.
So make it count, make it memorable,
and never let anyone steal your happiness.

Meminto Stories. A piece of immortality.