

## After education on GMOs, 'idea became less scary'

A few weekends ago I made the four-hour drive from my hometown of Madison, Wisconsin to Northfield, Minnesota to visit my best friend. As I drove mindlessly past the cornfields of anywhere-that's-not-a-city, Wisconsin, across the Mississippi River, I didn't even pause to think about the passing scenery. It wasn't until the sky began to darken, and I passed a large building that I really noticed my surroundings: the building I passed was clearly labeled Monsanto.

I think a lot of the confusion over GMOs comes from a lack of understanding within the public. My view of GMOs was marred by years of science fiction tales and growing up in a hippie town. Part of my hesitation came from the idea of big food companies messing with my food. When I thought of GMOs and gene modification, I used to picture something like the [rasquat Jackson created](#) in the first season of "Gilmore Girls," a cross between a raspberry and kumquat. Not only are GMOs all over, so are [warnings about the evil](#) that is [Monsanto](#). Yet I still felt like I didn't have any factual knowledge on what GMO actually means.

When I finally took the time to research and understand exactly what it means for a crop to be genetically modified, the idea became a little less scary.

**Read full, original blog:** [My GMO Journey: From Skeptic To Supporter](#)