



Mom and I love cooking.
One day we made cookies.
Mom had never made cookies before.
It was good that I was there to help her.

Dad is never tired.
He and I take loooong walks and make up all sorts of stories.



Mom always lets me listen to my songs when we are in the car.
She sings and I laugh because mom is not at all good at singing.



Dad and I play tickling monster,
blind man's buff, and rough and tumble.



Mom and I draw and build houses.



I am lucky to have my parents.

Sometimes mom and dad talk and laugh,
but other times they argue and then keep very quiet.



There are times when they are so
angry with each other...



... that only I can help.



And then everything is back to normal once again.



Until it's not...

