

Matt AND Mandy

Summer's almost over. No more sleeping in every day. No more swimming. No more reading books in the hammock all afternoon. No more picnics in the park on weekdays. I hate it when good things end!

The best things never end.

Says who?

Says me. Can't you see what I'm building here?

A castle?

It's a temple! Summers end, but the people we love can be with us forever.

Sure, we'll grow up and have families of our own, and someday we'll even get old and die. But Mom and Dad will always be our parents, and we'll always be their children, and you and I will always be brother and sister.

Now what are you building?

A visitors' center for your temple. Everybody needs to learn about this.