

By Makenzie Parsons

(Based on a true story)

David, Mom, and Grandma got out of the car. David was holding two toy dinosaurs. He made noises like they were

like they were roaring at each other.

"Don't forget

Grandma's cane," Mom said.

"OK," David said. He got the cane. He gave it to Grandma.

"Thank you," she said. Usually her smile was big. But today it was small.

They went inside. Grandma said she needed to take a nap. David played with his dinosaurs in the kitchen. Mom made dinner.

"Is Grandma sad?" David asked.

"She is missing her friends," Mom said. "Now that she lives with us, she doesn't see them very much."

I would miss my friends if I couldn't see them, David thought. He wanted Grandma to be happy.

Dinosaurs. He Dinosaur Hugs

Then David had an idea. He got his markers. He made a big card. He drew lots of dinosaurs on it.

"Mom," David said. "Can you help me write some words?"

"Sure," Mom said.

