Not long ago, Franco said he would like to come to church with Matt sometime.

Do you want to come to church with me on Sunday?

Sure. But I need to check with my dad.

He'll say yes, won't he?

I hope so.

Lunch is almost ready.

Want to join us, Matt?

Smells good!

Let me call and ask my mom.

Speaking of asking . . .

Matt invited me to go to church with him next Sunday.

Can I go?

Hmm. I don't know.

Let me think about it.

Mom says OK.

Good! We're having *posole*, my favorite.

You might find it a little spicy at first, Matt.

To be continued . . .