

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 3

The Christian Kids Club

August, 2009

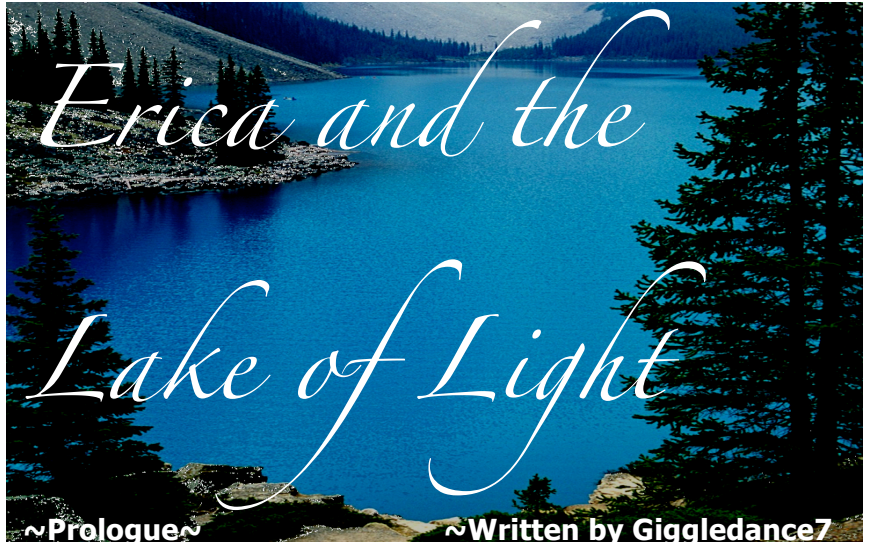
Inside this issue:

- Erica and the Lake of Light
- Doritos Dip
- Grandparents Day Memories
- Bible Quiz
- The HappE Girlz Club Part 2

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Table of Contents

- Erica and the Lake of light ~Prologue
- The HappE Girlz Club
- Doritos dip
- Favorite Bible verses
- Grandparents day memories
- Letters from you



The HappE Girlz Club Part 2 By Val*H

About two weeks later Marie and her mother were shopping again. This time, Marie had the same credit cards, but they were in a new beaded purse from Carly Williams. As she had thought, her mother took no pains about punishing her for buying the bag online. Today, however, Marie did not feel too excited about sorting through the same old clothes that had been there last time.

"Mom, why do we keep shopping in this store? I'm board with all the stuff here," She complained. Her mother was busy trying to decide between a pink silk blouse and a purple one. "Honey, just ask the manager if any new clothes have come in," Marie shrugged and hurried over to the check-out counter. She paid no attention to the long line, but pushed her way to the front. A tired, haggard clerk was busily typing up an order.

"Where is the manager?" Marie spoke with one of authority. The clerk pushed a dress into a bag and handed it to a customer before replying. "She's a little busy now. What do you need?"

"I need to see if there are any new clothes in," Marie said in exasperation. "Well, there are some in the back room. We were going to put them out before now, but we are to busy. Sorry," "I, like, need to see them? Like, now?" Marie said flatly.

Doritos dip **11-year old**
 What you need:
 • 1 can of chili without beans
 • 1 (8 oz) pkg of cream cheese
 What you do:
 Mix together.
 Microwave until the cream cheese is melted.
 Serve with Doritos
 or
 Your favorite chips

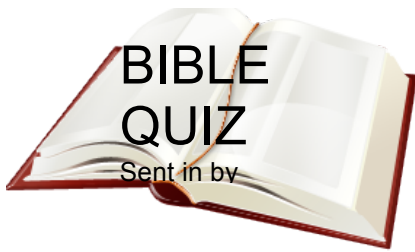
Here is one of my favorite Bible verses: Jeremiah 29:11: "For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the LORD, thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end."
 ~Mission4me on wonderzone.com

September 13th is Grandparents day. To celebrate, send in your favorite memory with your Grandparent(s) to the address on page 7. I will feature ALL of them in the September edition of the CKC. Please include:

- **Why this is your favorite memory**
- **Something to encourage your grandparent(s)**
- **Your Grandparent's name(s)**
- **Your name and age**

Letters from you

Hey Sarah!
 You're doing a great job! Congratulations.
 ~From Bethany B

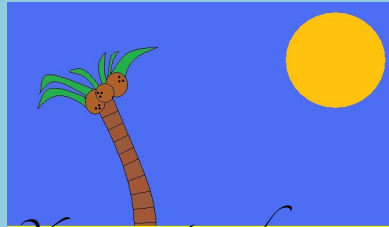


1. What was Queen Esther's Jewish name?
 - a. Hadassah
 - b. Laina
 - c. Artaxerxes
2. Fill in the blank. "For I know the _____ I have for you," declares the Lord.
 - a. Wishes
 - b. Gifts
 - c. Plans
3. True or false? God had twelve sons.
 - a. True
 - b. False
 - c. Maybe
4. How old was Noah when the great flood covered the earth?
 - a. 150
 - b. 80
 - c. 600
5. Are the words in this verse true or false? For those who trust in the Lord will find new snack foods. They will fall on wings like eagles. They will run and grow weary. They will walk and faint.
 - a. True
 - b. False
 - c. Maybe
6. What were Noah's sons' names?
 - a. Ham, Shem, and Jepheth
 - b. Shadrach, Meshach, and Abendago
 - c. Artaxerxes, Joseph, and Lot
7. How many plagues did the Lord cast on Egypt?
 - a. 10
 - b. 12
 - c. 13
8. Who does God love?
 - a. Only celebrities
 - b. Only people who do good things
 - c. Everyone
9. True or false? God only loves people with white skin.
 - a. True
 - b. False
 - c. Maybe
10. Fill in the blank. In the beginning, God created the _____ and the earth.
 - a. heavens
 - b. earth
 - c. SpongeBob

Answers will be in the September issue

Art Corner

'Beach'
sent in
by
Johnny



Your artwork can also be

featured in the 'Art Corner'!

Coming in the
September Issue:
Devotions for Kids
by Bethany B.

Stay tuned! You don't
want to miss it!

The clerk shook her head. "I'm sorry—"She stopped, glancing over at a couple of girls who were heading over. "Listen, I'll have a couple of the girls who work here show you them. Right now I have to help the customers,"

She called the girls over and gave them a few instructions. "Sure, Mom." One girl, a tall blonde in a pink shirt said. She and the other two beckoned to Marie and started walking through a maze of clothing racks. "I'm Jamie, what's your name?" ~continued on Page 3

Continuation of 'The HappE Girlz Club

One of the girls, a pretty brunette, asked in a friendly tone. Marie stared at her. She was about to make a biting remark, but something in the girls tone stopped her. "Um, Marie," "This is Lucie," Said Jamie, beckoning to the blonde, "And this is Amanda," Amanda was a tall, thin girl with wispy dirty blonde hair. She gave a small smile. "Mandy, remember?"

The three girls broke into giggles, and Marie watched uncomfortably. Jamie turned and explained. "We all have names ending in the 'e' sound now,"

Marie just nodded, making no mention that her name ended in 'e' too. *What a coincidence.* She thought.

The girls lead Marie into the backroom and watched her riffle halfheartedly through several clothing racks. Marie found a pale blue top, and without trying it on, started walking over to the checkout counter. Jamie followed her. "Listen, I don't know you very well," She said, "But I was just wondering if you wanted to come to our church sometime," "I... I don't...." Marie began to refuse the invitation, but again, something stopped her. "Um, well, maybe. I mean, where is it?"

Jamie wrote down the name of the church and her phone number. "Just call and we can give you a ride if you want," she said. "Hope you come," "Um... Thanks," said Marie. "I just might,"

Lucie

Lucie watched in surprise as Jamie handed Marie a piece of paper, then she hurried back to Lucie and Mandy.

In answer to the two's questioning look, Jamie explained, "I was inviting her to church,"

"Why?" asked Lucie. "I mean..." She struggled to explain the thoughts inside her. "I mean, she's not the type of girl who would, like, normally come to church. I mean, not religious, you know,"

"So you have to be religious to go to church?" asked Jamie. "I go to church. Do I seem religious?"

Lucie blushed. "No... I didn't mean it that way... I mean, at our old church, it was just kind of a thing where you go to Heaven if you do all these good works,"

"Our church doesn't preach that," Jamie said.

"It...I mean... Well, what does it preach?" Lucie felt embarrassed as she stammered along, wishing that she could talk plainly with this girl who seemed so... different, "Well..." Jamie paused. "Do you have time? I can tell you if you're interested."

"Your mom said we could have a break," Lucie assured her.

"And, sure, I'd... um; sure I'd like to here it,"

Jamie led Lucie and Mandy back to the back room, and then she began talking.

"It starts when God sends Jesus to the earth..." She began, and then continued telling in a how Jesus had died for our sins, then had risen ~continued on Page 4 from the dead. "So, if you believe that Jesus died for your sins, and that you are a sinner, you'll go to Heaven," She finished.

Lucie was silent. Finally, she spoke. "Is that for everyone, or can I do it too?"

"Jesus died for everyone, and he loves you, Lucie.

~continued on Page 4

Continuation of 'The HappE Girlz Club'

Of course you can. Do you want to pray with me?" Jamie asked earnestly. "I... I think I can do it all by myself,"

Lucie said. She closed her eyes and silently prayed. When she looked up, she had a big smile. She had never felt this good. Jamie jumped up. "I'll be right back... I gotta go tell mom!" Jamie hurried away, and Lucie smiled, then laughed with Joy. Then she glanced at Mandy. Her face was turned, and Lucie saw a single tear slide down her cheek.

"Amanda?" Lucie asked, forgetting to use her nickname.

"What's wrong?"

"I... I... What Jamie said...I think... I want..." Mandy sobbed.

Lucie put a comforting arm around her friend. "Oh, Amanda, please accept Jesus. He died for all of us! And I'm so happy now!"

"I mean, how can he love me? No one wants me!"

"Why, Amanda, Jamie said that God loves all of us. I know he loves you too. And the Ferris' like you too! I can see it!"

Mandy's sobs quieted, and she looked at where Jamie was talking to Mrs. Ferris. Mrs. Ferris was smiling.

"I think... I will too," She said.

Amanda

The next Sunday at Church, Amanda, or Mandy sat with Lucie and Jamie. All three of them were now Sisters in Faith, if not by blood, Jamie told them, sharing a secret glance with Mandy. Mandy knew she didn't care if Jamie wasn't her sister by blood. She also knew that she belonged right with the Ferris'!

After church the girls were talking about a new club they

A Moses

Marathon

From Kara S.

The Egyptians were coming. We had turned back to camp near the Red Sea, but now I could see the Egyptian army in the distance. Many of the Israelites around us began to moan and complain about their fate. But Moses called, "Do not be afraid. Stand firm and you will see the deliverance the LORD will bring you today. The Egyptians you see today you will never see again. The LORD will fight for you; you need only to be still." But I had trouble believing him. Could God really save us from the Egyptians? The pillar of cloud which had guided us moved to the back of us, blocking the Egyptians' way, along with the pillar of darkness. But how could that stop the Egyptians? Someone grabbed my arm. I jumped, startled, but it was just my mother. "Look!" she called. I saw Moses standing at the sea, with his arm stretched out, holding his staff. "What is he doing?" I asked. Then a strong east wind came, and divided the water, so that there was a path going straight through it. "Look how powerful the wind is!" I cried. "No, child," my mother said. "It is not the wind that is powerful. It is the LORD."

"Come on, Mother," I said, pulling her hand. "Come quickly!" I didn't want to be the first to go through, but I wanted to get past as quick as I could. Despite my calls to hurry, we ended up being some of the last to cross. Still, my heart thudded, and I walked as quick as I could – I didn't want to run, else the others deem me afraid, and I didn't want that...even though I was afraid, terrified, really, that the walls of water would break, and the water would all come crashing in around us, and then we would be drowned. It seemed like an eternity until we reached the other side – but finally, *finally!* – We reached the opposite shore. I restrained my sigh of relief. Looking back, I saw the last of the Israelites crossing over.

"Praise the LORD," I heard my mother whisper.

Then the Egyptians came after

us. "Mother!" I shrieked. "They're coming! Oh, what are we going to do?" I squeezed my eyes shut, but found it was even worse with my eyes closed. I opened them to see the Egyptians coming even closer. And closer, and closer, and closer...

And then they stopped. They seemed confused. I fixed my eyes on one of them, in a chariot. Suddenly, his chariot lurched, and when I shaded my eyes, and looked closer, I saw one of their chariot wheels lying on the ground. "There must be some quicksand," I said. "I'm glad we weren't caught in it." ~continued on Page 5

Continuation of 'Moses Marathon'

"No, child," my mother said. "It is the LORD."

Then, looking back to Moses, I saw him stretch his hand over the sea again. "What is he doing?" I asked, even though I doubted my mother knew.

"He is doing whatever the LORD tells him to do," Mother replied.

I watched, in a mix of horror and amazement, as the walls of water crashed in on the Egyptians, just like I had been terrified they might when we crossed over. The Egyptians began to flee back to the other side, but the water swept them all away. The water flowed back right over the top of them. I could hear their screams and shouts, and I wanted to plug my ears. Then the sea was still. They were all gone.

Then I looked at Moses. He looked strong, and powerful, with his staff in his hand, staring at the water, but I didn't need my mother to tell me it was God's strength Moses was leaning on; I knew that. The sun was just rising in a beautiful array of pink and yellow... It was a beautiful new day.

"This is the LORD's day," Mother said.

And she was right.

From GymE on Wonderzone.com

"We better run! They're catching up to us. What are we going to do," I asked panicking and quickening my pace.

The people asked them same thing to Moses and we begged God to save us. I do not want to die yet. I am only 16 and still have allot I want to do in life.

Then Moses said something to us. Everybody around me looked to him and stopped talking about what we were going to do when we reached the water.

He said in a loud voice "Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of the LORD, which he will shew to you to day: for the Egyptians whom ye have seen to day, ye shall see them again no more for ever."

Everyone started talking to each other then Moses told us to be quiet and follow him, so we obeyed. We reached the sea and Moses held out his staff and suddenly it was the most amazing thing I have ever seen. He separated the water.

You should have heard the people. They couldn't believe there eyes. They knew right there and then that God was the one who did this amazing thing. We followed Moses into the dry ground of the sea. The water was really high and it was like we were walking through a big forest but it was water instead of trees.

The Egyptians still kept following us and they were not

giving up. Than suddenly there wheels came off of all there chariots and then the water came over them. They all drowned and we would never see them again like Moses has said.

I never knew that God could do things like that. I now know that I will be able to tell my kids what I saw this day. Gods creation and how powerful he is and will be forever. I thank God that He saved me and all my friends and family

From Val*H on Wonderzone.com

I remember when we were slaves in Egypt and how God rescued us through Moses. I wish I could write about the whole story, but as I cannot, I will just write about one adventure we had in which God preformed a great miracle. It takes place after we had been through the plagues and after Pharaoh let us out of Egypt. We were camping by the sea that day. I remember crawling out of our tent and looking across the waters. The sun was reflected on the still waters. I looked at it and shivered. It looked mysterious, pretty, and inviting all in one. I had never seen anything like this. Watching the lake, another thought had come into my mind. I wondered if we were going to go across the sea, and if so, how? I didn't know that my questions were to be answered that very day.

After our noon meal, Father lead our family in prayer to God. He had just finished when we were disturbed by screams from across the camp. Father jumped to his feet.

"What is going on?" He asked. No one could answer his question. Father bade us to stay at our tent, then he hurried off in the direction of the screams.

"Will Father come back, Mother?" My littlest brother asked.

"He'll be fine," Mother assured him, but her face was ashen.

In a few minutes, Father was back. He had not gone all the way to the edge of the camp, but rather had met someone running towards the sea.

"They are here," Father said sorrowfully. "The Egyptians have come after us,"

"No!" Gaspd Mother.

I couldn't believe it either. Why had God brought us this far if we were only to be killed by the Egyptians? I wondered.

A crowd of people nearby voiced my thoughts as they yelled at Moses. I hadn't even noticed he was coming our direction.

"Was it because there were no graves in Egypt that you brought us to the desert to die?"

"What have you done to us by bringing us out of Egypt?"

"Didn't we say to you in Egypt, 'Leave us alone; let us serve the Egyptians'? It would have been better for us to serve the Egyptians then die here in the desert!"

Suddenly the crowd grew quiet, and parted in the middle. Moses himself walked out. He climbed on a rock and stood up, so that all might see him.

His voice was surprisingly loud. "Do not be afraid. Stand firm and you will see the deliverance the Lord will bring you today; The Egyptians you see today you will never see again. The Lord will fight for you, you need only be still." Hearing his voice, I felt a comforting peace settle over me. I felt ashamed at my thoughts. I had watched God work in the plagues of Egypt. I had watched as he had made a cloud to lead us in the day and a pillar of fire by night. He could do anything and it was time for me to trust him.

That night the cloud went behind us, between us and the Egyptians. I do not know, but I heard that it was completely darkness ~continued on Page 6

Continuation of 'Moses Marathon' on their side. It was quite the opposite for us. And the Egyptians never bothered us that night, nor us them. Already I could see God at work. I saw something strange that night, also. I guess I shouldn't call it strange. It was more like something I hadn't expected. I had just been about to slip away to bed when I saw a shadowy figure walk up the water's edge. It scared me at first, then I realized that it was Moses. I watched, almost in awe, as he looked over the sea. Then he slowly raised his hand and staff. As he did it, a wind sprang up. He held his arms there a minute more, then turned and walked back to camp. The winds continued all night. The next day dawned with something I hadn't expected. None of us had, actually. I woke up to a lot of movement and shouts outside the tent so I got up. I looked outside and gasped. Whole crowds of people- it seemed like the whole camp -were walking towards the sea. They seemed to be looking at the sea, actually. I couldn't see over all the people. "Come," Father appeared from the crowd. He must have slipped away earlier to see what all the commotion was about. "Hurry! We must pack quickly!" "What's going on?" Mother wanted to know. Father paused for a minute. "You should see yourself," He said finally. It didn't take us very long to roll our clothing and few possessions up and pack up the tent, and then we joined the crowd. It was moving so slowly and the large pack which I held was so heavy. Suddenly, my ears picked up noise from the end of the line. It wasn't like the shouts from ahead. It was screams and cries. The people from behind us began going faster and faster. There was a lot of commotion from behind us. "What's going on?" A lady next to us screamed. Someone from behind us yelled, "The Egyptians are pursuing!" I had my wish, now, but I almost wished that I hadn't ever wanted the line to go faster. There was the deadly chill of fear all around us. "Trapped," I said, hardly realizing that I had said it aloud. "We're trapped at the river. We're going to die!" "Hush," Father said gently. "Where is your faith? God will

deliver us, just wait and see."

My faith, I thought. I can't forget about what God has done.

That thought strengthened me as we pressed forward. After what seemed like a few minutes, we reached the water's edge. I could only stand and gasp. No longer was the water still and quiet. Waves splashed wildly around the sea. But that wasn't what I was looking at. There was a path through the sea- an actual path. There were dry ground and walls of water. But the water wasn't falling back. It held its position! And the path stretched as long as the whole sea!

I could have looked at that sight forever, but finally Father nudged me. "We must go on," He said.

People fairly ran down the long path through the waters, like they were afraid the waters would crash down on them any minute.

Where is your faith, I could have said, but I was too busy looking around. God had provided for us!

Before I knew it, we were out on dry ground on the other side. Father pulled us to a place where we could see the sea and we sat down and watched the last people hurry through the sea. Then I saw something that made my stomach tingle.

Egyptian chariots were following us. They reined in their horses, and then dashed down the path through the sea at full speed after us.

I almost jumped up, but father pulled me back down.

"Watch and see," He said, so I sat down again.

After the first people had crossed the sea, winds sprang up again, just like last night. The waters began to crash down-right on the Egyptians.

It was kind of scary for me to watch people drowning in water, but at the same time, I felt the excitement of the people. The excitement that God had saved us. As Miriam, Moses' sister, began to play her tambourine, I jumped up with the other women and girls and began to sing with them.

From Sarah N.

I looked up from bathing my brother to see men running in all different directions, yelling, "The Egyptians are following us! They are very close! They are going to kill us! Why did Moses have to bring us out of Egypt?!? I would rather be a slave than dead!"

After that, I saw all the men drop to their knees, raising their hands to the sky, praying to the LORD saying, "Help us! We are your people! You can't let us die!! You promised to keep us safe!"

I decided I better get up and follow the crowd that was forming. I ran with my brother to where Moses was. The people started yelling at Moses for getting us into this mess. We were all angry and scared.

Moses said, "Our people are not trusting Jehovah. I will have to ask the LORD what we should do."

We all left Moses by himself so he could talk to Jehovah. After a little while, Moses came out and called everyone together.

"Do not fear, do not run away. The Egyptians who you

now see, you are never going to see them again. The Lord will fight for you."

Suddenly, the pillar of smoke that was in front of us to show us the way, jumped to the back of us to protect us from the Egyptians. I started wandering along the sea shore. I was trying to think of how the Lord will fight for us. The only way to get out of this mess is to go across the Sea, but how? Then I saw Moses go to a rock over the Sea. All the people looked to see what he was doing. He stretched his staff over the water, and as soon as he did that, there was a very strong wind. I had to move over to grab something, it was so strong. The strong wind blew back the sea like the tides on

~continued on Page 7 Continuation of 'Moses Marathon'

the beach rolling back into the sea, but much bigger. I was amazed! Moses called out for the people to start walking through. I found my family, and we started walking. I was surprised. The ground was not even muddy. We were walking on dry ground! I looked to my right, and I almost had a heart attack. There was a whole school of fish swimming right passed me! After they passed, I tried to stick my hand through the wall of water. It worked, and my hand got wet, but the water remained as a wall.

"This is truly amazing! Yahweh is truly with us. Moses was right!"

Then I heard someone shouting again.

"The Egyptians are following us through! The Egyptians are following us through! What do we do now?"

You can write to us snail-mail at:



OR

You can write us an email at:

Can't wait to hear from you!



The editor's birthday is September 5th, and to celebrate, we are going to add a birthday column. If you would like to have your birthday featured in the CKC, just write in, and tell us when your birthday is! If 10+ people share their birthdays, then there will be a surprise in the next issue.

My favorite Bible verse is Romans 15:13 which says, "Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost." ~ Johnny N.

Hello, everyone!

Either you have already started school, or it is around the corner. I started on August 7th, and I have been so busy. I did not have time to do 'Philip's Adventure' this month, and I am so sorry for the inconvenience. Once school settles down a little, I will be able to do it once more. Again, I am sorry for the inconvenience.

-Sarah Editor

Sorry boys, but I decided to have a 'pink and purple' theme for this newsletter. Write in and tell me what 2 colors are your most favorite, and the winner will get their colors as the theme of the newsletter. Sorry, boys only (includes adult boys). Get your answers in to me before September 1st. -Sarah

Birthdays next month (September)



Date Age

Sarah N. 5th 13

Gracie N. 29th 5



CONTINUATION of "Erica and the Lake of Light" on Page 1

since December last year – and now it was almost the end of June. Mrs. Kevins was almost always working or caring for the baby, so she never had any time for Erica. The only times that Erica got to have time with her mother was when she was doing chores with her. Her mother referred to it as "Mother-Daughter time", but Erica figured she didn't really care much about spending time with her. Erica hopped onto her bed and sat with her back against the wall. She ate the cookie, hoping it would fill the emptiness inside of her. But, the emptiness was not hunger, and Erica knew it. Part of the emptiness was from loneliness and sadness, but part of it was also about feeling loved and accepted – which Erica barely did. Erica *did* have a younger sister, May, an older brother, Cole, and a baby sister, Annabelle. But that didn't change anything. Cole, Erica thought, was trying way too hard to fit in with the 'cool' crowd. She also thought he tried way too hard to impress the teachers and have perfect grades every time. He was almost never home. Or, he was home and he was in his room by himself. But, he didn't mind the loneliness. He got lots of attention regularly, so he thought of his alone time as a break from it all. Then, there was May, who was only six years old. She always got attention for being the 'perfect child'. A tear trickled down Erica's cheek. She swiped at it, but the tears just kept coming. She mostly ignored May on purpose, because May was always bragging about herself, and she never had time to think about anyone else. The only one Erica got to spend some quality time with was Annabelle – whom she had to baby sit a lot. And Annabelle wasn't even a year old yet, so she couldn't and didn't talk or, best of all, brag. Erica stood up and grabbed a tissue, but while she did, she knocked over a photo of her and her dad. She picked it up and said, "Sorry, Dad," as she planted a kiss on his cheek in the picture. "I miss you," she whispered. Then, she pulled a note out of her nightstand drawer that her dad had written to her before his letters mysteriously began disappearing. The letter said:

Dear Sweet Erica,

How are you, my angel? I'm doing okay. But, my heart is filled with sadness because I just lost a friend that I made. His name was Jonathan. We were great friends, until now that he was captured and killed. Thank you so much for your encouraging letters, my love! They have begun to gradually fill my heart with sunshine – just like you always do. I miss you so terribly much, my darling! I will continue to write letters to you if you continue to write letters to me. I'll always be waiting for your sunshine-filled notes! I can't wait to see your lovely face and embrace you in my arms in December next year. It will be quite a wonderful time – all of us together. Until then, I bid you farewell for now, Sweet Erica!

Love, Dad

Erica smiled the whole time she read the note. It felt almost as if he was in the room, she thought. Then, her smile disappeared. *But, Dad! You never did write! I always wrote you and you never wrote back! Where are you, Dad? Where are you?!*

Then, tears began to pour from her eyes as she realized the could-be truth. *Dad! You can't be dead! You just can't! You understood me! You cared about me! You just can't be dead, Dad!*

Erica kept reminding herself that it couldn't be true, but she wasn't sure at all. After a little while, Erica decided to write a letter to Dad. She wouldn't send it, but it would remind her that he was coming back, even if she wasn't so sure of it.

Dear Dad,

Where are you, Dad? I got your letter, but it was from a while back. I don't want to believe that you're dead! You just can't be dead, Dad! Well, if you aren't, then why don't you write?! Why don't you contact us like you said you would?! Why have you abandoned me like everyone else has?! Mom never has time for me, May is always full of herself and there's no room for anyone else, and I never see Cole because he's trying too hard to fit in and get the best-in-the-world grades, and I don't like it! If you were here, it would be different! I thought you said I filled your heart with sunshine! I thought you said that you couldn't wait to see me – that you missed me! Where are you, Dad?!

Erica's letter hadn't turned out the way she'd hoped. She cried and cried and cried as she read it over and over again. Then, she flounced onto the bed facedown, and she cried until she fell asleep.

When she woke up, Cole was staring down at her with an 'I'm-only-doing-this-because-I-have-to' look. "What?" Erica asked sleepily. "Mom told me to come get you, okay, squirt? That's it. So, yeah, bye," he said as he walked out. "My name is Erica, not squirt," Erica mumbled as she got off her bed and smoothed her hair. When she got downstairs, mom was sitting on the couch and holding Annabelle. "Is it about Dad?" Erica asked hopefully. Mrs. Kevins shook her head sadly. "Sorry, Erica. I just wanted to tell you that I think Grandma Susie would enjoy your company. Would you like to go over there?" she asked. "Sure," Erica answered as she nodded. Then, she slipped on her shoes and left. ~to be continued