

A Great Dane

Weekday mornings (except for Mondays) I go to my “sister”’s house at 7:45 to watch the youngest kids she sits with while she takes the older ones to school. One of the younger ones is an extremely cool little dude named Dane who goes to pre-school later in the morning. The kid is just a ball of fire!

Every time he is there he asks Charnel... “Where is Jamiah?!” There was a spider in the laundry room the other day and he asked if she was going to call and have me come and take care of it. Over Christmas break, Dane and his mother came into the grocery while I was working and upon entering he exclaimed, **“THERE’S THAT GUY!”**

Wednesday morning after coming back from pre-school, he was absolutely not himself. The poor guy had a tummy ache and a temp of 102° ☐ Charnel called his father and he was on his way. Until he arrived, Dane sat on my lap, cuddled with me, and we watched *The Flintstones* which drew a few chuckles but he really did feel warm. Shortly after, Dane’s Dad arrived and took my newest little pal home. This morning they were both sick! Get well soon, little buddy ☐