Jovan called out, "Sometimes I don't want to hug Grandmal"

Mr. B nodded, "That's okay. It's your choice!"

Jovan added, "I don't like to sit on Santa's lap either."

Mr. B smiled. "That's okay too. You can say no."



Zakiya tossed her braids. She was happy to show them off again. "I'm glad you like my hair. My auntie braided it!" she said to Ms. Cindy. "Do you like the beads?"

Ms. Cindy smiled. "Very much!"

Mr. B said, "Shall we read some stories now? Everyone is eager to hear what you've

