

A Mother to Me

“Remember how I said that my mother was boring?” asked Clara.

“Yes I remember,” Mie said.

“Well I was wrong. My mother is the best mother anyone in the world could ask for,” said Clara, getting excited.

Mie asked confused, “Why are you so excited? You said that your mother was boring. What is the point in talking to me?”

“I want to prove that my mother is the best any one in the world could ask for. You see, it all started on Thursday. I was getting ready to show my mother and everyone else what I can do. I was so scared. It was the first time I showed my talent,” replied Clara.

“What is your talent?,” asked Mie.

Clare said in a low voice, “My talent is to say the longest word in the whole wide world - Pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanoconiosis. After I said it everyone looked at me like I was crazy but my mother was the one that screamed that I did a good job. Then, everyone else congratulated me too. When I was in the car, my mother congratulated me again. She was a great mother. My mother said, ‘I think we should go get some ice cream.’ And that was just what we did. Then, when we got home, I went straight to my room. I did my normal things to get ready for bed.”

“But you didn’t eat dinner,” Mie pointed out.

“We ate dinner at a restaurant. Then, when I was in bed sleeping, I felt something come up out of my mouth. I threw up. I screamed. My mother came in and checked my temperature. She said that I had a fever and that I was sick. However, the problem was that my mother didn’t know what I was sick from. The next day I was still in bed. My mother said, ‘I will stay home with you until you feel better. I can’t let you go through this without someone by your side.’ She didn’t go to work and she didn’t leave the house. I felt better after a day or two. When I felt better something else happened. Our house caught on fire,” said Clara with a heavy sigh.

“My mother was using the grill and she didn’t know how to use it properly. She turned on the grill then she got out the manual for the grill she was using. She looked over at me, but I was looking at the grill so she looked there too. She was just as shocked as I was. The grill was on fire. The wind picked up and the fire went wild.” Clara waved her hands wildly in the air.

Clara explained, “The fire spread to the house and we had to run to the house across the street. When we told them about what happened, they immediately called the fire department. Then,

my mother called Granny and asked if we could stay at her house until we could repair our house. She said yes," Clara said proudly.

"What is the point, Clara?," asked Mie.

"The point is that my mother is the best that anyone could ever ask for and the whole wide world and I love her very much. The point is that my mother celebrated me when I accomplished something big. She helped me get better and kept her promise. She stayed by my side when I was sick and when the house caught on fire. That's the point. Now do you understand?" asked Clara, a little annoyed by the lack of her friend not understanding.

Mie nodded. Then, she smiled. "I think my mother should meet your mother," Mie said, now smiling from ear to ear.