“Let’s play a game, Dad,” said Trent. “I’m up for a game,” Dad replied. “I’ll think of a man or woman,” explained Trent. “And you’ll ask me things to try and get who I’m thinking of.”

“You’re asking too much at a time,” said Trent.
“But no. He wasn’t an athlete.”
“Was this man a president?” asked Dad.
“Nope,” replied Trent.
“Did this man act?” asked Dad.
“No,” replied Trent. “He didn’t act.”
“Did this man invent things?” asked Dad.
“Yes!” Trent. “That’s right.”
“Did he invent the light?” asked Dad.
“No,” smiled Trent. “But he’s known for
electricity.”
“You’ve given me a hint,” said Dad. “Did this
man also write?”
“Yes,” replied Trent.
“Did this man like to fly kites?” asked Dad.
“I’d say yes,” replied Trent. “I think you’re
getting close!”
“Did his kite get hit by a bolt of lightning?”
asked Dad.
“I won’t say,” smiled Trent. “It’s time for you
to tell me who you think it is!”
“Couldn’t I ask one more thing?” asked Dad.
Trent nodded. “Did he help found this land?”
“That’s right,” replied Trent.
“It’s Ben Franklin!” shouted Dad.
“Yes,” smiled Trent. “You’ve got it!”