“I’m home!” shouts Millie.

“Hi, Millie!” Mom smiles. “It’s almost time to eat. Will you get Jess and then help me fix lunch?”

“I’ll be happy to do that. I’ve been starving all morning!” Millie tells Mom.

Millie looks for Jess, but doesn’t see her. “Jess!” she calls.

“I’m outside,” replies Jess. Jess is Millie’s little sis. She’s just six.
“How’s it going?” asks Millie. “You seem sad.”
“I’m fine,” sobs Jess.
“You’re not fine,” Millie tells Jess. “You’re crying! What’s got my sis down? Please tell me.”
“Granny teased me on the phone,” Jess frowns. “She told me I look ravishing!”
Millie smiles. It’s plain that Jess doesn’t understand the meaning of ravishing.
“Granny isn’t teasing you. In fact, I’d like Granny to say that I’m ravishing,” Millie explains. “You’d like that?” asks Jess. “It wouldn’t make you sad?”
“Nope,” replies Millie. “In fact, it would be sweet if she told me that.”
“But isn’t Granny saying that I need to eat?” Jess asks Millie. “That I’m too skinny?”
“I’ve got good news, Jess,” smiles Millie. “Granny doesn’t mean that. She’s saying you’re really good looking!”
“She is?” asks Jess. “She really doesn’t mean that I need to eat more?”
“Nope!” Millie replies once more. “But I need to eat more. Let’s go help Mom make lunch. I’m starving!”
“We too!” yells Jess. “I’ll race you to the kitchen.”