Sara’s little sister Julia was just three years old. But she still wanted to be helpful. She wanted to do useful things around her house.

When Julia woke up, she quickly rushed to the kitchen. She wanted to help make breakfast. But the table was set and breakfast was already made. Julia ate hers, but sadly said, “I want to be helpful.”

Mom gave Julia a playful hug. Julia hugged Mom back tightly.
After breakfast, Julia tried to help make the house spotless. Dad swept the kitchen, and Julia eagerly tried to pick things up. But Julia kept getting in the way. Dad bent down next to Julia and gave her a hug. “Julia, you can help me by sitting by the table for a moment.”

Julia gave Dad a tight hug back and sat by the table. Julia felt helpless.

Later, Sara was sorting dirty laundry. Laundry was sortable into three piles: whites, darks, and lights. Julia tried to help, but she mixed up lights and whites. Sara gave Julia a hug and said, “Julia, it is more sensible for me to do it!”

Julia gave Sara a tight hug back and sadly looked for different work to do. Then Julia saw Mom sitting at the table. Mom read the mail and said loudly, “Bills! Bills! Bills! I wish we did not owe so much money!”

Julia reached up to Mom. Mom put Julia on her lap. Julia hugged Mom tightly and said, “Do not be sad, Mom.”

Mom smiled and hugged Julia back. “You are filled with kindness and so huggable, Julia,” she said.

“And helpful?” asked Julia.

“And helpful!” said Mom.