



# Good Morning!?!

By Terri Korkush (McCabe)

The sun rises early this morning. I smell the most wonderful thing coming from the kitchen. I think it is coffee. I like coffee. I wonder if there is some ready for me. I stretch my body out and sit up in my bed. Here comes someone. I wonder who it is this morning. I hope it is the person who smiles when she sees me. It is! She likes me. I smile back at her.

She hands me some blue jeans and a T-shirt from my dresser drawers. She likes blue jeans and t-shirts. I happily get dressed in these wonderful clothes. These are my favourite clothes. She smiles at me. We both go into the kitchen. She has made scrambled eggs. Oh wonderful! This is my favourite breakfast. This is going to be a good day.

It is the next day. It looks a little cloudy today. The television is on in the livingroom. I hear voices. It must be time to get up and go to work. I wonder who my staff is today. Oh it is him. I like him. He picks out a pair of my cords and a sweater. I smile at him. These are my favourite clothes. We go to the kitchen and he makes hard-boiled eggs for me. I have a tea because he likes tea. I like this person. This is my favourite breakfast. I smile at him and he smiles back. It is going to be a good day.

I think today is Wednesday. It looks like a nice day outside. She is back again. I smell the coffee. She makes me scrambled eggs. She knows I like scrambled eggs. She knows I like my jeans and a T-shirt just like her. Today is going to be a good day.

I think I hear some music. The sun is shining. It is time to get up for work. A knock at my door. Who is knocking? I get up to answer the door. A new face. A smiling face. She offers her hand. I shake her hand. She asks me if I need help getting dressed. I nod at her that I do. She opens my closet and asks what I want. She asks me what my favourite clothes are. I don't know. I wonder what she would like it to be. She is waiting. She smiles. I think I like my new tracksuit. I take it down out of the closet. She smiles. I smile back.

We walk into the kitchen. She asked me what I want for breakfast. I don't know. She asks me what is my favourite. I don't know. She is waiting. She is smiling. I open the fridge to get the eggs. She is waiting. I get the frying pan. I think I want fried eggs. She asks if I want a drink. She points to the juice, the milk, the coffee, and the tea. I am confused. I don't know what I want. What does she like? She waits. She smiles. I think I want the juice. I point to the juice. It is a great breakfast. I KNOW this is what my favourite breakfast is. This is going to be a GREAT day.