



My name is Mila. Some days I live with my daddy and some days I live with my mommy. Today Mommy takes me to school. She has to leave right away. "See you later, Mila!" she says.

Liza sits at a table.
She's doing a beautiful puzzle.
"Will you join me?" she asks.
I sigh deeply. "I don't really feel
like doing puzzles today."

