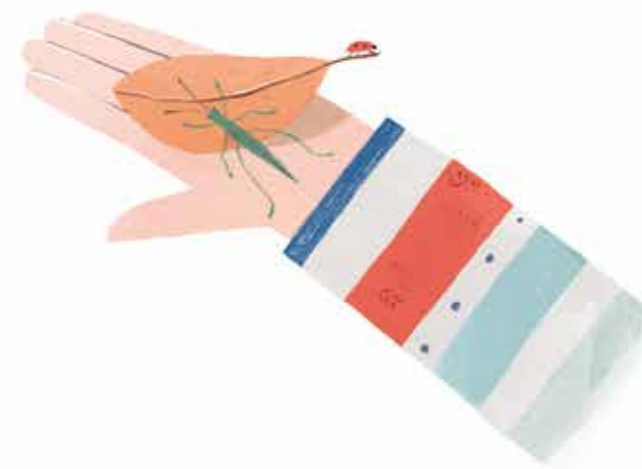




Lena has a favorite sweater.  
It's very special to her.  
It's colorful and super soft,  
but most important of all,  
it was knitted with love  
by her grandmother.



Lena wears it as often  
as she can. In the winter,  
in the spring, in the fall,  
sometimes even in the summer.

Occasionally Lena sleeps  
in her sweater as well.

Wearing it makes  
her feel good.





When Lena discovers her little brother secretly trying it on, she feels angry and yells, "You can't wear my sweater.

No one else can wear or touch my sweater, absolutely NO ONE! Not even my best friend!"



There is, however, one exception to her rule. On cleaning days, Lena reluctantly hands the sweater to her mom, who carefully washes it by hand before laying it flat to dry.

Sometimes, on crispy, sunny days, it gets aired outside on the clothesline.