TALK

My Dad doesn't talk a lot. Usually just stuff like, "I thought I told you to clean your room." Or, "If you're not ready in ten minutes, you're not going." And even when he does talk, I never really know what to say back. But one time, I walked into the living room and we have this baby picture of me that's over in the corner and he was just staring at it and staring at it. And I guess I must have made a noise or something, because he looked over at me and he looked at me kind of funny. And he said, "The day you were born was the day I knew I wasn't the most important person in the world." And just that one time in the living room, I knew what to say back, and I said, "I love you too."