

my discoveries about Nathaniel were that
really does do a little experimentation with food.
wanted to try the tangerines I brought over;
evidently liked the flavor but found the
rind shell of the slices too coarse. He
bed on a slice, then tried again.

Is there any other bread that he likes
lunch beside Challah?

I was pleased that he wanted to be
helpful to Benjamin with the postcard album.
may get some other stickers so that
can mount some cards by himself.
am sorry that the activity came so
late in the day when they should
have been in bed. Maybe this weekend,
haps Sat. am, he could come over
my house to work on the album.

I enjoyed the good-humored
competition of the architect-builders
making towers of cardboard blocks around
each other.

11/16/98

ws'

Dear Laura and Klemens,

I intended to write some additional notes about
my impressions of the children, especially Leah.
She surprises me almost every time that I am
with her, especially since she began to talk a few
weeks ago:

As I stand at the head of the stairs to your
computer room, I tell her that I am going down
to check on the clothes in the dryer. She politely
asks "May I come?" She is very clear about
what she wants to eat and tells me:

"A ham sandwich at your house", the
initial h on ham is ~~the~~ very breathy, as
if she were blowing out candles. She is
as anxious as any other of the children to get
to the ringing telephone, on the hope that
it might be "Mama!" And once at my
house she is anxious to go to "my home"
not to miss Mama.

She did not really want to watch any of the
videos, but seemed very anxious about the one on
Thomas, the Tank Engines' associates. When I stood
at the door to the basement and said I wanted
to see what Benjamin was watching, she frowned
and closed the door. I had no idea what was on her
mind. When I said I was going down and invited
her to come, she told me that she wanted
a ham sandwich.