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Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges  
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 21:23:32 GMT  
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"Come on now, Joshua," Lisa cajoled, putting some peeled slices of fruit on the plate in front of the toddler. "Eat your apple."

"No!" Joshua cried. "Wan' Da!"

"Your Daddy's at work now, Josh," Lisa said softly, trying to put a piece of fruit to the little boy's mouth. "He'll be home soon. He wants you to eat your fruit."

"No!" the little boy cried, his lower lip beginning to wobble. "Wan' Da!"

Lisa's shoulders slumped. She knew what that trembling lower lip meant. Joshua was tired, but too wound up to sleep. He was hungry, but he wanted his father more than food.

One more try, she thought, then I take him out and try to rock him. I haven't been this unsuccessful with a child since Jared's twins.

She held out the sipper cup, half full of milk, offering it to the little boy. "Here's some nummy milk, Josh. Drink it up, now."

Josh took the cup, put it to his lips and took a swallow or two, then tossed the cup aside. "Wan' Da!" he wailed.

"Okay. That's it," Lisa muttered to herself. She unfastened the boy from his booster seat and took him away from the table. There was a small crib set up in Kyrano's sitting room and Dom had brought over several of Joshua's toys, including his current favorite, his horsie. Lisa brought him down to Kyrano's quarters and sat him on the floor, groaning as she sat down with him.

"Okay, Josh," she said brightly. "Let's play with the blocks!"

Josh picked up his horsie and held it tight. "Wan' Da," he said with a sniff as he crawled into Lisa's lap.

Lisa rocked him back and forth, stroking his bright blond hair. "I know, Josh. I know. He'll be home soon." I hope.

From: Tikatu Sent: 12/18/2005

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