

Young children have a problem understanding relationships. This was brought home to me recently when my daughter and my grandson were visiting. She called me Mom and Cory said, "That's Grandma." Dolores explained that I was her mom. Then to confuse the child further my husband said something to me and called me "Kay." Corey always listening said "Kay? that's Garandma?"

"Well Kay is her other name" explained my daughter.

"What's my other name."

"Son" was her answer.

Later I took Corey for a walk and met a neighbor. The neighbor asked, "What's your name?"

"Corey Chavez" answered my grandson, "Do you want to know my other name?"

"Yes, what is your other name?"

"Sun----shine," said Corey with a twinkle in his eye.