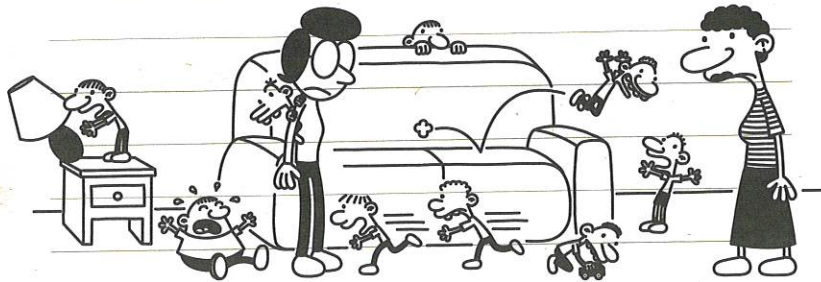
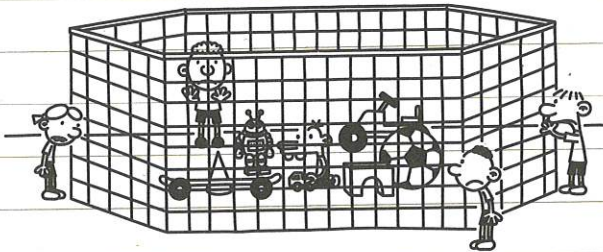


Well, that explains a lot. Manny doesn't have any real friends, and whenever Mom holds playgroup at our house Manny is the only one who doesn't interact with the other kids.



I think part of the issue is that Manny doesn't like to share his toys. So, when kids come over, Manny locks himself inside our old dog Sweetie's exercise pen and keeps his toys all to himself.



And whenever Mom tries to get Manny to play with other kids on his OWN it backfires.

At our church they have this new thing where they send all the little kids down to the basement during the service so they can play and colour. But, the first time Mom dropped Manny off downstairs, there was only one other kid in the play area, and he told Manny he was a vampire.



I felt a little bad for Manny because I had to deal with a scary kid when I was his age, too. I was stuck in pre-school with this boy named Bradley who terrorized me every chance he got.

