

Games Lydia and BJ Played with Friends

But Gran was sure right about BJ ordering us to do stuff. When BJ felt good, we'd find some friends after we done chores. All of us kids played tag, and hide-and-peek, and Mother May I, and red light/green light, and capture the flag. When the sun went down, we gathered up lightening bugs in a jar to see who could make the brightest light.

BJ was the youngest of us all, but he'd tell us what game to play next. We all ended up following him around like sheep tagging after a shepherd. One of my friends said he thought BJ would be President of the United States someday. I felt a little sad in my heart when he said that. I knowed BJ would make a awful fine President, but I felt real afeared that he wouldn't never get the chance.