

THE PARK PLAYGROUND in town David-his eye, as if to say, "And ito was very, very timid at first there's no horse!" and only watched the other kids play while he held onto me and clutched his ball in his other hand. All the equipment was so big for him I just let him explore each slide or swing or seesaw all on his own.

5. FINALLY HE KICKED HIS BALL AROUND real cute and watched the older boys play ball too. He imitated how the big boys set the ball on the ground, took several steps backwards, got a good running start, then kicked the ball real hard!

6. I TOLD DAVIDITO BEFORE WE LEFT THAT WE WERE GOING TO THE PARK TO RIDE THE "HORSE", but much to our dismay, the coin-operated rides turned out to be a duck and a rabbit! When we approached the riding toys, he excitedly reached out to pet them. But when he looked up, his smile faded & he moved his hand in his little twisted signal very slowly as he looked at me, as if to say, "Hey, Sara! That's no horse!"



7. HE DECIDED RELUCTANTLY TO RIDE THE DUCK, although he never had anything more to do with the rabbit. And you know, from then on when we mentioned the riding toys in town, he would look at me out of the corner of



8. WHILE STILL AT THE PLAYGROUND, HE NOTICED A NEW GREEN TRICYCLE come riding into the park. The older little brute riding it kept jerking the tricycle away from Davidito, who was trying to admire it close up, until eventually the little boy tipped over frontways in his fury and landed right in the dirt!



9. DAVIDITO STOOPED DOWN TO HELP BRUSH THE DIRT OFF THE LITTLE BOY, then brushed the trike off too, when the "tuffy" jumped back up on his tricycle, proud and selfishly. I think Dito was actually intending to provision a ride on the tricycle and was just working his way up to the opportunity, but the little boy suddenly drove off in a huff!

10. LATER WHEN WE GOT HOME



FROM THE PARK, DITO SAW A PICTURE OF A TRICYCLE on his puzzle and immediately fell on his back on the ground and acted out the whole story for Mommy and Daddy of what had happened at the playground. He brushed dirt off his hands and pretended he was brushing dirt off the other little boy. We often wondered what it was going to be like when he'd begin to talk expressively!

11. ACTIVITIES: AFTER READING A BOOK ABOUT TELEPHONES, we made together a set of toy telephones, using cans and a string, so we could talk back and forth to one another from different rooms. Dito really showed a lot of interest, so the project was a success.

12. HE STILL ENJOYS HOLDING HIS PENCILS AND DRAWING LINES from left-to-right, or using a small blackboard and chalk. He also tried his best to sharpen pencils, and likes to take his coloured pencils in and out of the box more than use the pencil itself.

13. I PLANNED A SPECIAL PROJECT OF POLISHING HIS BLUE SHOES,

but once we got all set up, he picked up the tube of the dark blue polish and suddenly took a big bite out of it, and SPLAT! It squirted out all over everything--his teeth, hands, face, pants, the floor, the walls and me!

14. EVERYTHING WAS COVERED THICK WITH POLISH and it kept spreading every time we'd move around. Dito laughed and laughed. Well, his shoes never got it, but we did and we spent almost a whole hour just cleaning it up!



"Tonight I'm on rinse!"

15. TOGETHER WE MADE A FLAG FROM A CLOTH DIAPER; we just stapled it onto a big cane pole. It has a big red heart in the middle that says "Amor" and drawings of a truck, a ball, a turtle, and a dog on each of the four corners--all his "loves". He decided later he wanted to attach it to his feather duster instead of a cane pole, so we could wave it around while we play.