



"Mommy, Mommy. Is lunch ready yet?" asks Chase.

"Not yet," says Mom.

"Is it ready now?"

"You'll need to wait a bit longer."

"But waiting is hard!" says Chase.

"Chase—can you please try to find patience?" asks Mom.

"Okay," he says. "But who is Patience?"



Mom chuckles. "Patience helps us wait for things, even when we want them right away."

"Like how friends help each other?" he asks. "So, Patience is a friend?"

"Right!" Mom nods. "And Patience is an important friend."

Chase imagines Patience.



## "Oh hi—you must be Patience. Pleased to meet you. Will you help me wait?"

Patience nods.

"Thank you! We can color until it's time for lunch."



"Lunch is ready," calls Mom.

Chase walks calmly to the table, pulling Patience behind him.

"Mommy, can Patience sit with us?"

"Of course. He can spend the whole day with us."