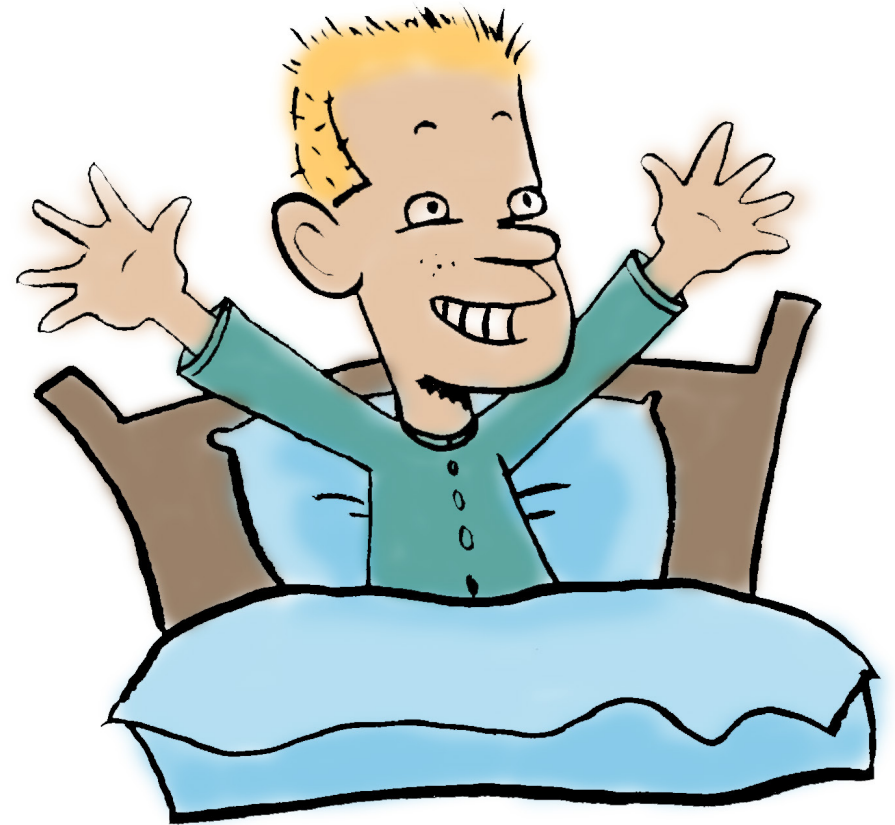


Make Things Right

JACOB AWOKE WITH EXCITEMENT; HE HAD BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS DAY ALL WEEK. TODAY HIS FAMILY WAS GOING TO THE BEACH. QUICKLY, JACOB GOT UP, DRESSED, MADE HIS BED, AND WENT DOWN FOR BREAKFAST.

WHEN JACOB GOT TO THE KITCHEN, HIS YOUNGER SISTER EMILIE WAS THERE. "YOU'RE A SLOW POKE, JACOB!" SHE SAID. "I'VE BEEN AWAKE FOR HOURS. I HAVE ALL MY BEACH STUFF READY."



"I DON'T HAVE MUCH TO PACK," REPLIED JACOB. "I MOSTLY WANT THE SAND TOYS. I WANT TO BUILD A MASSIVE RACETRACK."

"I ALREADY PACKED THEM FOR MYSELF," SAID EMILIE. "DAD SAID HE'LL HELP ME BUILD A PRINCESS CASTLE."

"BUT ... BUT," SPLUTTERED JACOB. "YOU KNEW I WANTED THE SAND TOYS. I'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT MAKING A RACETRACK AT THE BEACH ALL WEEK."

"WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I'M FINISHED USING THEM."



JACOB GAVE EMILIE AN ANGRY SHOVE. "YOU'RE SO MEAN!"

EMILIE GAVE AN ANGRY CRY. "MOMMY!"

"WHAT'S GOING ON?" ASKED MOTHER.

"JACOB PUSHED ME!" EMILIE SAID, AT THE SAME TIME THAT JACOB SAID, "EMILIE IS NOT SHARING."

WITH A SIGH, MOTHER SAT AT THE KITCHEN TABLE. "I'M DISAPPOINTED TO HEAR YOU FIGHTING ALREADY THIS MORNING. WE HAVE A FUN DAY TO LOOK FORWARD TO, BUT IF YOU TWO ARE GOING TO FIGHT, PERHAPS WE SHOULD STAY HOME INSTEAD."



"NO!" BOTH KIDS CHORUSED.

"THEN I WOULD LIKE YOU TWO TO START AGAIN AND WORK OUT WHATEVER CONFLICT YOU ARE HAVING. WHAT CAN YOU EACH DO TO MAKE THE SITUATION BETTER?"

WHAT HAPPENED? JACOB THOUGHT. *I WAS SO HAPPY WHEN I GOT UP THIS MORNING, BUT SOMETIMES EMILIE MAKES ME SO MAD. HOWEVER, THE THOUGHT OF NOT GOING TO THE BEACH WAS WORSE THAN NOT BEING ABLE TO GET THE SAND TOYS HE HAD WANTED.*

WITH A SIGH, JACOB SAID: "I SHOULDN'T HAVE PUSHED YOU, EMILIE, EVEN THOUGH YOU MADE ME UPSET. I'M SORRY."

"WHAT ABOUT YOU, EMILIE, DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO ADD?" ASKED MOTHER.

"I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN MEAN ABOUT THE SAND TOYS," SHE SAID. "I JUST WANTED TO BUILD THE BIGGEST AND BEST PRINCESS SANDCASTLE. BUT WE CAN SHARE THE TOYS."

"THAT'S MUCH BETTER," ADDED MOTHER. "WORKING OUT CONFLICTS IN A CONSTRUCTIVE WAY BRINGS BETTER RESULTS THAN FIGHTING ABOUT THEM."

"MAYBE WE COULD BUILD A PRINCESS SANDCASTLE WITH A RACETRACK AROUND IT," JACOB SAID. "AND WE CAN WORK ON IT TOGETHER WITH DAD."

"I LIKE THAT IDEA," SAID EMILIE. "I'LL GO PACK MY PRINCESSES' CARS TOO."

AND ONCE AGAIN, JACOB WAS FEELING HAPPY AND EAGERLY LOOKING FORWARD TO HIS BEACH DAY.

Remember the Golden Rule:

**Treat others as you would want to be treated—
with respect. Put yourself in the other
person's place. Look for solutions to your
problems, and always be willing
to apologize for and forgive errors.**

