



Fort
Nana!
(and me)

NO
Brothers
Allowed

"Nana! Look at this huge mess you made,"
Mama says. "You're as naughty as the kids!"

"Or I'm a fort-building genius," Nana
the Great replies, winking at me.

"**Definitely** a genius," I say.

Mama just sighs and laughs
as she heads to the kitchen



Nana is great with fashion too. She uses twenty different bottles of polish to paint my fingers and toes.

"Uhhh," Mama says, when she sees us. "Do you think you might be getting a little carried away?"

"Not at all!" Nana exclaims in delight. "When is color a bad thing?"

"I suppose variety does make the world a bit brighter," Mama says.

