

## Aree

Sometimes I wish I was a child again, in my mother and father's home, where they would take care of me and make sure everything is alright.

Japheth is wonderful to me... but maybe, I was not ready to marry. They all said I was too young. But I am stubborn. I remember father saying, "life doesn't always turn out the way you plan." I wish I would have ... no, I do not! I should not think that way! I love Japheth! I just need time.

Mother and Father are not far, just a short walk, and I visit often. But I miss them. Or maybe it is just the feeling of being carefree that I miss. The baby of the family, I guess that is what I will always be.

Japheth brought home a young donkey yesterday. He said the mother had died a day or two after the birth and that Mother Naamah knew of my love for animals, so she thought I could take care of him. I told him that I would and that I would need to make sure I could watch over him, day and night. So I moved him into our bedroom. I just knew Japheth would be upset, but he understood. At least I think he did.