

My mom and dad believe nobody should be alone for Thanksgiving.

We invite friends and family. Our family becomes anyone we love and care for. This year we invited my chess teacher Izzy because his family lives in Germany. It is a time when everyone should get together to celebrate. We celebrate our happiness, our love and how lucky we are to have one another.

It's a foot feast, but not only a foot feast but a feast of love and a time to cherish. The foot is only to bring us together.

My dad is the best cook in the family so he does all the work. He marinates the turkey

Sam's lifting a line to begin a new entry.

a whole day before the feast.

When the food is ready
we head to the table line
a flock of birds heading south.

After dinner the kids
all snuggle in front of the tv to
watch The Nutty Professor.

The grown ups talk, eat
poached pears and drink
tee or coffee.

When everyone leaves
the house feels too quiet
and too dirty.