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 lived 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 food feast, but not only a food feast but a feast of love and a time to cherish. The food 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.
a whole day before the feast. When the feast 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 fairly eat poached pears and drink tea or coffee. When everyone leaves the house feels too quiet and too dirty.

Sam's lifting a line, p. 2.