

I draw a circle on her drawing pad, small circles for eyes and nose.

Then hang the noodles all around until the picture glows.

Red ruby sauce on the cheeks and lips much match the picture I see.

“A picture of a clown”, I say to her as she carefully watches me.

She turns the pad before her, and smiles and says with glee,

“Nana, that is not a clown that looks just like me!”