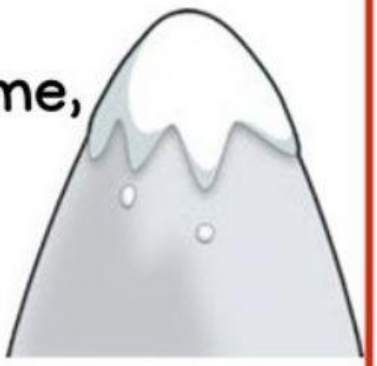
Alphabet Stories M

My Mom

Story by Andrew Frinkle



I see my mom all the time.
I see her in the morning.
I see her at every meal.
I may see her most the time,
but I still miss her.



She walks up mountains with me.
She looks at the moon with me.
She watches monkeys with me.
She makes models with me.
She does many things with me,
but I still want to do more.

LIVEWORKSHEETS