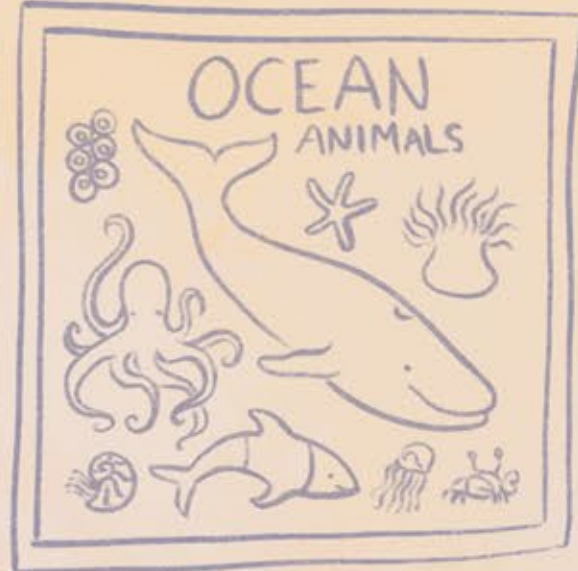
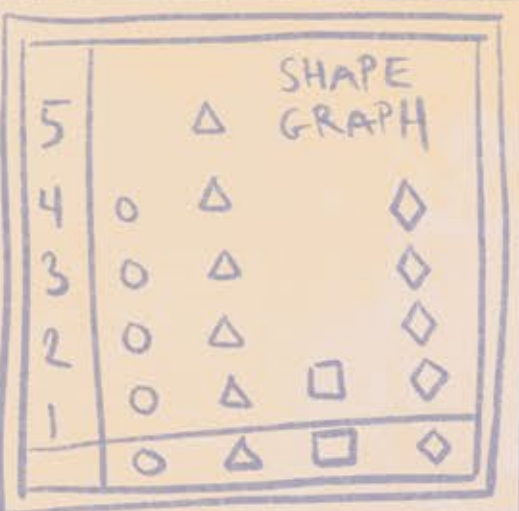




# One Thursday Afternoon

Barbara DiLorenzo



TODAY  
LOCKDOWN  
DRILL



B E  K I N D



To all the brave children  
who feel overwhelmed sometimes.  
You are not alone.



# One Thursday Afternoon

written and illustrated by  
Barbara DiLorenzo





One Thursday afternoon, Granddad picked up Ava from school.

“Hey, Ava,” said Granddad.

“What’s wrong, kiddo?”

“Nothing,” Ava said.



“I have a little surprise for you. I packed a picnic and our paints,” said Granddad.

Ava didn’t answer.



After a while, they stopped  
at a nature trail.

Ava sighed. "Can't we just go home?"

"Not quite yet," Granddad said.





“But I had a bad day. I just want to be alone right now,” Ava said.

“That’s okay. I won’t talk,” said Granddad.  
“We can both be alone. Together.”



So they were quiet.  
The ducks, not so much.

