

Boys' Thoughts about Dad*

Essay by a boy in 2nd grade:

My dad is the best dad ever. He taught me how to make a wooden airplane. It was the best plane ever. We are true pals. I would kiss a pig for him.

Essay by a boy in 8th grade:

One of the funnest times I have had with him was on a camping trip with the boy scouts. We fished, hiked, and carved wood. At night, he snored so loud we thought it was a bear. It was a great experience.

Essay by a boy in 2nd grade:

My dad is a really good fisher. He works hard so that mom can stay home with me and my sister and take care of us. My dad likes to play with warrior toys. Even though he doesn't want anyone else to know. I also like when we watch sports together and he jumps around and yells at the TV. But I guess what my dad really means to me - he is my best friend, my role model, and when I grow up, I want to be just like him. Someone who loves his family so much that he sacrifices everything of himself. I love my dad.

Essay by a boy in 7th grade:

He's the type of guy that you can talk to about school, other boys or just plain girlfriends.

*From: www.fathers.com. Written by Ken Canfield, Ph.D., from the article "5 Needs of Sons," posted on Monday, April 30, 2007.