

It is early.

My little brother sleeps next to me.

I say, "Wake up, James. It is Mother's Day.

It is time for our plan."

We sneak out of bed.

We tip-toe quietly past Mom's room.

We do not want to wake her.

James and I make things nice.

We pick up our toys.

We dust off the table and chairs.

Then we decorate.

We have cards and flowers.

When Mom wakes up she will see them right away.

She will know how special she is to us.