

carry around a pocket-full of coins or little toy cars and trucks. One day with his pocket bulging, he directed us to a toy store window, then stopped and pointed at a cement mixer that he's had chosen out for a long time, then pointed to his pocket, full of money! With that kind of bargaining, we went ahead and bought it for him, because he saved up the money on his own initiative for the very thing he had his heart set on. He even paid from his own money the difference he owed on the the price when we returned home.

24. WHILE CLEANING THE BATHROOM I HEARD DAVIDITO SAY, "ONE-A-DAY!", and I looked around to see that he had his vitamin jar in his hand. He let out a few squeals of delight with his face all smeared with vitamins, but he then began to look convicted when I said, "Davidito, how many did you eat?". He said, "One! No, two! No, three!" I never did find out how many he ate, but he knows he's only allowed one a day, and that's why he warned me ahead of time that I'd better catch him quick!

25. DAVIDITO LIKES PLAYING WITH GERMAN CHRISTINA, our new house staff member, whom he calls "Kina". He'll take short walks with her, and include her in our running and playing fun on the apartment building rooftop.

26. DAVIDITO LIKES TO WALK ALONG THE CRACKS IN THE SIDEWALK, balancing as if he'll "fall off" if he doesn't step on the line. He'll even pivot around at the end of the line, and walk back without even taking one step out of place!

27. ONE EVENING WE TOOK A WALK

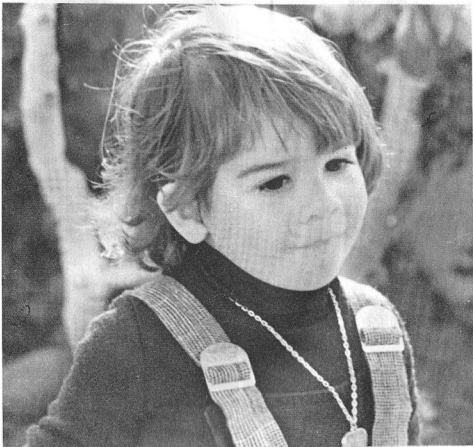


WITH OUR SPANISH SISTER BELEN and ran races in the open plaza just across the street. He'd roll his toy car, then we'd chase it, but I'd usually win. For the championship I suggested, "Okay, whoever wins this time gets to keep the car in their pocket." Out of final desperation, as I counted, "One, two, three, go!",

28. DITO QUICKLY POINTED OVER TO THE SIDE AND EXCLAIMED, "JUAN!" I suddenly stopped in my tracks and took a double look, expecting to see one of our FF friends, completely distracted from the race, as Dito ran ahead and got the car and won the race! That's pretty smart! He knows that men can really trip us girls off. Ha!

"CITY LIFE!"--Age 24 Months.--By Sara Davidito.  
--Chapter 40 of "Davidito". February, 1977.

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1. TIME WITH MOMMY AND DADDY: DADDY SAID TO ME, "I'VE BEEN THINKING, 'HOW COULD SARA LOVE DAVIDITO SO MUCH when he's not even her own flesh?", and the Lord said to me, "Just like you: He's not your flesh either!" As Dito struts down the street taking big long strides in front of Mommy and Daddy, Dad often says, "Look how biggety! He's so proud and biggety, what a big little man!"

2. MOMMY OFTEN SNICKERS AT HOW DAVIDITO PROUDLY COVERS UP WHENEVER HE HAS AN ACCIDENT, and

makes it look like he originally planned things to happen that way. When he falls down he'll

