PATTANIS SUMMER

Chut Mineth, a wing of three children, returned home late and straight to her kitchen.

With a few steps caught in her mental thoughts.

The children jumped with a thought they reach.

The fish and rice cooked, all four surrounded it.

The mother said in her summer mid 

The water dished up and rice was served, children must eat them all but gave some.

The younger couldn't understand the mother.

And took a big bite, “Mother,” cited the elder.

"Ahh no a big bite of fish. See, there?".

The eldest stopped chewing to give it more.

The younger, as the smallest, wasn't important.

He kept on eating, ignoring his food.

The mother was happy to see him eat.

but for the long version she'd be defeated.

Anna Khung