

I wonder...

- If other people thought the early Christians were strange.
- Why Christians don't live this way today.
- If living like the early Christians could end poverty today.



Beef Bulgogi

"No! Go away!" Cale was madder than he'd ever been before. "I'm not even part of this family any more!"

His sister Tally laughed, "Then why are you still here, Kay-El? Nobody's holding you back."

Cale ran to his room, slamming the door shut behind him. He began making a pile of things he wanted to take with him. Some clothes, nine of his favorite comic books, and his video games.

He muttered to himself as he stuffed his backpack. *It'll probably take 'em a week to notice I'm gone. Then they'll probably have a party.* He strained to pull the zipper shut.

I'll go live with Grandpa. At least he likes me. We'll go fishing every day. We'll stay up late watching scary movies every night.

He stopped suddenly and smelled the air. Was that beef bulgogi? He opened his door and peeked out into the kitchen. His dad was making his favorite meal for supper. Maybe he could wait until after supper to run away.

Tally called out to him from the family room. "Cale, I can't get past level 12 on Ponies of Wrath. Help me, will you?"

He plopped down next to her. "You've gotta hold the L1 button while you jump over the flaming river. Here, I'll do it for you."