



The Noble Architect Foundation

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## Conversations with My Daughter “White Fang”

*Wednesday January 16<sup>th</sup>, 2008*

T: Daddy?

Dad: Why are you still up?

T: Can you come upstairs and cuddle with me?

Dad: Sorry, I can't. I'm working and you should be sleeping; don't you have school tomorrow?

T: I want you to read with me.

Dad: What are you reading?

T: White Fang!

Dad: White Fang? You shouldn't be reading this book now. It's not an easy reading.

T: It's a chapter book...

Dad: I know it's a chapter book! It's for 4<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup> graders not 1<sup>st</sup> graders...

T: You read the book?

Dad: A long, long time ago...

T: Can you tell me about it? Please?

Dad: It's nine o'clock!

T: It's 8:55 – actually it's 8:54.

Dad: It's late! You should've been sleeping an hour ago.

T: I wanted to try these books. I really want to read the book but it's too hard, the writings are too small. Can you read it for me? Or, Can you tell me the story? Maybe I fall sleep if you tell me the story.

Dad: There's a movie about it too.

T: Really? Have you seen the movie?

Dad: No, I haven't seen the movie.

T: Tell me the story.

Dad: I hardly remember the details. I can tell you what the story is about.

T: Can you make up some stuff and make it interesting? You can do it dad; you are a good story teller.

Dad: Do you remember “Black Beauty?”

T: You mean “Flicka?”

Dad: No! I mean “Black Beauty.”

T: Oh yes. I do. I do...

Dad: Well “White Fang's” story is like his story. Not exactly similar, though. His life was filled with adventure, much like “Black Beauty.” He is part wolf part dog and gets tossed around from one owner to another. And has a difficult life until a nice guy takes care of him and he has a good life after that or something like that... good night. I love you... I have to go I have tons of work. Good night.

T: Can you buy me the movie?

Dad: Maybe! Good Night!

T: Okay! Good night...

*Thursday August 27<sup>th</sup>, 2009 Tysons Corner Mall, Virginia - near f.y.e. store*

T: Can we go check out f.y.e.? Maybe you can buy me a movie or a webkin...

Dad: We're not buying a movie and we're not buying a webkin.

T: Why not?

Dad: Because we said we buy webkins only if there is an occasion of some sort...

T: How about a movie?

Dad: No!

T: How about a CD?

Dad: No! Not buying anything!



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**T:** Can we at least go look?

**Dad:** Just to look?

**T:** Just to look – I promise.

**Dad:** Okay.

*Examines DVD cases among the isles and suddenly recognizes "White Fang."*

**T:** Look dad "White Fang"!

**Dad:** Oh, yeah! You have the book; don't you?

**T:** Dad, did you promise to buy me this movie some day?

**Dad:** I don't think so...

**T:** why do I think you did?

**Dad:** I have no Idea! Even if I did promise to buy it – I said earlier that I won't buy anything today – right?

**T:** I want it. Can I buy it with my own money?

**Dad:** No!

**T:** Well, it's something I want – really badly.

**Dad:** I'll keep that in mind. Read the book, I'm sure we will buy the movie someday.

**T:** I guess I will read it then!

**Dad:** Good decision! I just LOVE a smart girl.

**T:** Stop it!

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