



Where Did Paci Go?

Bridget



The moon is rising and the stars are out, signaling that it is time for bed. Eight-year-old Jayce is ready to tuck in, but two-year-old Jamir is pointing at his empty mouth with a worried look.



Jamir's lower lip begins to tremble, and a big cry is just moments away. Jayce puts on his imaginary hero cape and promises his little brother that they will find the missing paci together.



The search begins in the living room, where Jayce heaves the heavy couch cushions onto the floor. Jamir watches with wide eyes as his brother peeks into every dark corner and dusty crack.



Next, they dive into the giant toy box, sending colorful blocks and race cars flying through the air. Jayce digs all the way to the bottom, but the little blue pacifier is nowhere to be found.



Even Buster the family dog gets a surprise visit as Jayce gently checks under his floppy ears and around his soft paws. Buster wags his tail and licks Jayce's face, but he does not have the paci either.



Jayce sits on the rug and sighs, feeling like they have looked everywhere in the whole house. Jamir stands very still, tapping his chin with a tiny finger as he thinks very, very hard.



Suddenly, Jamir's face lights up like a bright yellow sun as he remembers something important. He grabs Jayce's hand and leads him down the long hallway toward their shared bedroom.



They stop in front of Ellie, the big stuffed elephant who sits at the end of Jamir's bed. Jamir points excitedly at Ellie's long, plush trunk, which looks a little bit lumpy tonight.



Jayce reaches into the secret fold of the elephant's trunk and pulls out the lost blue pacifier with a triumphant grin. Jamir does a happy toddler dance, clapping his hands in pure joy.



With the mission complete, the two brothers curl up under their warm blankets for a peaceful night. Jamir falls fast asleep with his paci, snuggled safely next to his big brother Jayce.