

She entered the kitchen and sighed. The sink was full again – cereal bowls, spoons, glasses – and spilling over onto the counter. There was something sticky on the floor. The cupboard door was open and the flatware drawer too. Why can't this mob of kids, and their leader, their father, close cupboards and drawers? Why can't they put their used dishes into the dishwasher? Why can't they wipe up whatever it is they spill?