

## Sleepover

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One of my earliest memories of Kethan was a sleepover at my house. Kethan and Maya both came over, back when I lived across from Janaki Pati, and we all were sent to bed early. Around 11PM, since we had no idea what time it was, we woke up and wanted a “midnight snack”. We snuck out of my room easily and into the living room. We hid behind sofas as we made our way, ninja-style, to the kitchen and pantry. Of course we weren’t half as sneaky as we thought and were caught by my parents. They still gave us an early midnight snack before sending us back to bed, but we were all amped up from our secret mission. Since we weren’t ready to go back to sleep, we grabbed some dolls around my room and started telling the stories of their lives. I still remember laying there and Kethan being a good sport, telling his own stories for whatever doll he had picked up and just having a blast with both of them.