There was a house on Acapulco Lane. It was a blue house with a white fence. The other houses on Acapulco Lane called her Blue House because she was the only blue house on the street. Blue House didn't mind because she liked being unique and special just like the new family who lived in her.

Blue House loved the new family that lived in her. They had just moved in a month ago. There was Dad, Mom, Ethan, and Andrew.

Dad left every morning before the sun came up in a truck and then came back home in the evening before the sun went down.

It was summer time and Mom stayed home with Ethan and Andrew. They played games, watched movies, and read books. They kept Blue House clean and tidy (well, most of the time). They built spaceships and played card games.

But, Blue House was sad. It was all going to end soon. Summer time was going to be over soon and Ethan and Andrew would go back to school and Mom would go to work.

Then school time came and Blue House saw all of the other children leaving their homes on their way to school. Blue House was sad because today she would be empty. What would she do all day with no one inside?

Ethan and Andrew woke up, got dressed, and made their beds. They ate their breakfast, brushed their teeth, and brushed their hair. Blue House was sad because everyone would soon leave and she would be alone.

What was this? Ethan and Andrew didn't get their shoes on. They didn't get backpacks on. They didn't leave the house. They walked over to the kitchen table. So did Mom.

They bowed their heads in prayer and then they talked about what they were going to do that day. They pulled out books and pencils, paper and a computer.

They were doing school here? How exciting! Blue House was so happy to learn with her new family who homeschooled. Blue House was no longer just a home. Blue House was a home AND a school. Nothing could be better.