



The Noble Architect Foundation

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Conversations with My Daughter How did dinosaurs die, daddy?

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T: What are you making daddy?

Dad: I'm making tomato omelets.

T: Yummy! I love tomato omelets. Can I help dad?

Dad: I'm almost done, sweetie. But, thanks for the offer.

T: No I want to help. That's my favorite breakfast.

Dad: Maybe next time.

T: Can I cut the tomatoes next time?

Dad: NO! Of course not! You know I like my tomatoes cut a certain way.

T: Maybe you can show me how and I will help you.

Dad: No touching the knife – until you're 50 years old!

Dad: All right! I have a task for you; wash these parsleys.

T: No thanks! I don't want to touch the water. I want to watch you.

Dad: Okay honey. Sit here and watch me working.

T: Daddy, it smells great.

Dad: Thanks, sweetie.

T: When is it going to be ready, dad?

Dad: Soon!

T: How many minutes until it is ready?

Dad: About ten minutes.

T: What number should I count up to?

Dad: Six hundred; but don't count out loud – please.

T: One alligator, Two alligators, Three alligators, Four alligators...

Dad: Oh no!

T: Five alligators, six ...

Dad: Let's put the eggs in and let it simmer; let's go and play a couple of songs for me.

T: How many?

Dad: Ten minutes worth of songs!

T: I play after breakfast. Seven alligators ...

Dad: You play now honey! Let's go.

T: Daddy, it smells so good. You're such a great chef. Let's go chef Bahram!

Dad: I love "Camel Ride"; would you play it five times in a row.

T: Yes I would.

Dad: Brilliant!

10 minutes later...

Dad: Let's go back to the kitchen. I think breakfast is ready.

T: Yummy for my tummy!

Dad: What would you like to drink, Juice or milk?

T: Juice, please.

Dad: Yes Ma'am.

T: It smells great dad. I'm going to eat all of it.

Dad: That would be a first! There we go; a little bit more for you.

Looks intently at her plate



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Dad: Why don't we get started?

T: Dad?

Dad: Why don't I like the sound of that?

T: I'm afraid I don't like the look of this food.

Dad: You don't have to look at it if it does not look that good.

T: Dad, I want Cereal and milk.

Dad: Look honey, this is our breakfast and as a curtsey to me you're going to eat it. Plus, it has a lot of nutrition that your body needs.

T: But, I want cereal and milk. Milk is good for me and cereal is good for me.

Dad: Okay! What kind?

T: Bring all of them; I have a little bit of everything.

Dad: Oh, great!

T: Thanks, dad.

Dad: But, I'm mad.

T: Um, daddy?

Dad: I don't, really want to talk right now.

T: How did the dinosaurs die?

Dad: Give me a minute so I can mourn the loss of my time.

T: What dad?

Dad: It was such a waste of my time to cook for you.

T: You can eat it yourself.

Dad: That's another problem. First, you torment me with your eating; and, I have to eat your leftovers too.

T: Daddy?

Dad: I don't, really want to talk right now.

T: How did the dinosaurs die?

Dad: I don't know.

T: How am I supposed to learn if you don't know?

Dad: There is one theory – that seems logical to me – as to how the dinosaurs became extinct.

T: What is extinct?

Dad: Vanished, disappeared from the face of the earth.

T: How, dad?

Dad: Do you know what a theory is?

T: No!

Dad: A theory is like a guess. It's a scientific guess. Some scientists believe that a large asteroid hit the planet earth - some 60 million years ago – and killed all the dinosaurs along with all the other animals.

T: 60 million years?

Dad: Right, 60-70 million years ago.

T: Was I born then?

Dad: No, it was before us.

T: Was your father alive?

Dad: No. It was a long - long – long - time ago.

T: Was Jesus alive?

Dad: It was before Jesus.

T: How many minutes is 60 million years?

Dad: It would be a huge number; a number with many digits.

T: What are digits?

Dad: Digits are numbers. Actually digits are the characters in a number. A thousand is made up of four digits.

T: A one and three zeroes.

Dad: Right!



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T: Dad, can we go watch T-Rex again.

Dad: I am not sure if they still show it.

T: Dad, can the asteroid hit us again?

Dad: Asteroids do hit the earth from time to time.

T: Are you serious dad?

Dad: But they're not large enough to cause great harms.
