



The Noble Architect Foundation

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Conversations with My Daughter Dad, is “Santa” real?

September 2007

T: Dad, is Santa real?

Dad: What do you think?

T: I, really, don't know! Dad, what is Santa?

Dad: First of all, what got you thinking about Santa? We're a few months away from Christmas yet.

T: Last year... I wanted a baby sister and a puppy for Christmas...

Dad: And you did not get them. I know... And, now you lost your faith in Santa.

T: No I got a lot of gifts but no puppy and no baby sister. I just don't know how this man can be in one million places in one night.

Dad: I don't know either.

T: Dad, what is Santa?

Dad: You mean “Who” is Santa?

T: No dad! What is he? He is not human; is he human?

Dad: I see what you mean. He is the symbol of Christmas; did you know that he is called Father Christmas in other countries?

T: Father Christmas huh, huh! Maybe he is a fairy.

Dad: He's closer to a fairy than he is to a man – closer to human – I mean.

T: So he is not real. He is like tooth fairy.

Dad: Huh!

T: Dad, I know you're my tooth fairy.

Dad: I know you do. I think I gave that away myself!

T: Yes you did. It was funny.

Dad: So if I'm your tooth fairy, do you think I'm your Santa too?

T: Maybe you are dad.

Dad: What makes you think I am your Santa?

T: Last year I wanted a baby sister for Christmas and a puppy. And, I told you I wanted a baby sister and a puppy. And you said we're not ready for a baby sister for me.

Dad: I did?

T: Yes, you did. And you said I have to be as tall as the red line on the wall to get a puppy.

Dad: That's right you do.

T: I'm taller than the red line now!

Dad: So you're very close to getting a puppy.

T: When dad?

Dad: Soon honey, soon.

T: I can't wait daddy. It is in my destination to have a dog.

Dad: It's in your destination? In that case, I'll make sure that you'll have a dog soon.

December 2007

T: Dad, I want to believe in Santa.

Dad: Okay, honey. It's, really, your choice; but, why did you change your mind?

T: Because I want to fit it!

Dad: To fit-in? What do you want to fit-in with?

T: You see dad, everyone in my class believes in Santa. I want to believe in Santa too.

Dad: That's fine sweetie. You do what you feel is the right thing to do.

T: And, daddy!



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Dad: Yes Daddy?

T: I don't want a Christmas tree either.

Dad: No Christmas tree? Why is that?

T: This year I don't want to celebrate Christmas!

Dad: Would you repeat that please – you don't want to celebrate Christmas? Do you mean no Christmas tree?

T: Nope.

Dad: How about me? I love going to the farm and cutting our own tree. You can't take that fun away from me.

T: That is a lot of fun – going to the farm.

Dad: That's right, don't forget that. Plus, fresh smell pine trees in the family room.

T: And, it's funny how they shake the tree!

Dad: It is. And buying a new ornament every year! And decorating the tree!

T: And, hanging the ornaments!

Dad: That's part of decorating the tree!

Laughs...

Dad: And playing Christmas songs!

T: Na. I don't want a Christmas tree.

Dad: No Christmas tree - no gifts? You don't want any gifts?

T: I just want a baby sister and a puppy. And you give me a baby sister when conditions are right.

Dad: When conditions are right? You can't be serious!

T: And, I want my puppy now. Dad I'm taller than the red line on the wall; you promised me, I want a puppy now. Actually, I want a yellow Labrador and a Portuguese water dog!
