



The Noble Architect Foundation

121 B Pleasant Street SW
Vienna, Virginia 22180
P: 703.242.4401
F: 703.242.4403
Bahram@thenoblearchitect.com

Conversations with My Daughter What is a century dad?

T: Dad?

Dad: Yes dad?

T: What is a century?

Dad: It's a period of 100 years.

T: What's a period? A point?

Dad: Period has more than one definition, more than one meaning. It could mean a full stop – or a period or a cycle of time.

T: Oh. One hundred years?

Dad: Yes.

T: Like 19 Century?

Dad: Yes. The 19th Century!

T: Is there a 30 Century?

Dad: There would be a 30th Century.

T: When?

Dad: In a 1000 years or so.

T: 995, 996, 997, 998,999, 1000?

Dad: Exactly.

T: Was there a 1 Century?

Dad: Yes. There was a 1st Century.

T: Was there a 2nd Century?

Dad: If there was a 19th Century and a 1st Century, then, there must have been all those Centuries between 1 and 19.

T: Oh. I knew that.

T: It started with 0 Century?

Dad: Did it start with 0 Century?

Dad: No. It started with birth of Jesus Christ.

T: Oh (with excitement) baby Jesus was born in "0" Century?

*Singing - "Go, tell it on the mountain,
over the hills and everywhere
go, tell it on the mountain,
that Jesus Christ is born"*

T: Are you writing that dad? Why are you writing that dad?

*"Go; tell it on the mountain,
over the hills and everywhere"*

T: Dad? Can Jesus come to earth?

Dad: I don't think so.

T: But I want him to come down to earth.

Dad: I don't think he can.

T: But I want him to come down to earth. So I can see him.

T: Dad? When did Jesus die?

Dad: A long time ago.

T: I know. How old was he?

Dad: Around 33 or 34 years old.



The Noble Architect Foundation

121 B Pleasant Street SW
Vienna, Virginia 22180
P: 703.242.4401
F: 703.242.4403
Bahram@thenoblearchitect.com

T: How did he die?

Dad: He was crucified?

T: What is a crucified?

Dad: They pulled his body up on a cross.

T: When he was alive?

Dad: Yes.

Dad: **T:** Who?

Dad: Soldiers of a Caesar of Roman Empire.

T: Who?

Dad: Some bad soldiers.

T: Why soldiers? There was a war?

Dad: You mean was there a war? No. Soldiers carried the orders of the Caesar. They were like the Police.

T: Oh. Okay, what did he do?

Dad: He did not do anything?

T: But why the soldiers wanted to kill him?

Dad: He wanted to help the poor people.

T: Oh!

T: Dad?

Dad: Yes honey?

T: If I was there when he died, I would be very sad.

Dad: I know.

T: Actually, dad! He did not die. He went to heaven.

Dad: How do you know that?

T: Mrs. W. told us.

Dad: You remember Mrs. W. my preschool teacher.

Dad: Do I remember her? Yes I do remember her.

T: Sweet lady. She was really good. When A. pulled my hair one day she came and put her in timeout. She took action! Did I tell you she had the same voice as Mrs. C. does?

Dad: Yes you did.

T: I want to tell her that.

Dad: She's no longer with VBCC

T: Oh! But I want to write her. I want to see her.

Dad: I'll see what I can do.

T: Where is she?

Dad: She is retired now.

T: What is a retired?

Dad: She does not teach anymore.

T: Oh! Daddy?

Dad: Yes dad?

T: What is last supper?

Dad: You mean "The Last Supper." How do you know about "The Last Supper"?

T: Oh - the painting!

Dad: Where?

T: AT the museum, remember at the National Gallery of Art?

Dad: I do remember the large oil painting.

T: No. Actually it was wood.

Dad: A sculpture?

T: No a wood painting?

Dad: Was it black lines?

T: It was brown.



The Noble Architect Foundation

121 B Pleasant Street SW
Vienna, Virginia 22180
P: 703.242.4401
F: 703.242.4403
Bahram@thenoblearchitect.com

Dad: It was a woodcut.

T: Oh. Okay dad? What is last supper?

Dad: It's the night Jesus told his twelve disciples that one of them would betray him.

T: How?

Dad: One of them goes to the soldiers. Do you know what "betray" means?

T: to tell on Jesus. I know betray. Bu, why? Why daddy?

Dad: I don't know.

T: What was his name?

Dad: Judas, his name was Judas.

T: Dad? Can we go to National Gallery of Art?

Dad: Today? It's too cold.

T: I want to go to National Gallery of Art. I want to go by metro.

Dad: It's really cold outside.

T: I walk fast, dad. You said if I walk fast I warm up.

Dad: Do you want to look at the paintings of "The Last Supper?"

T: Actually, I want to eat chicken fingers there.
