At home on the farm, life had been hard. Mama, Pa, Asa, and had all worked from sunup to sundown just to finish the chores. dark came, they usually fell into sleep. There was laughter and there was talk, sure, but most often it was about the crops or the weather, the work that had to be done the next day. Pa had been, the most part, a quiet man. was the one for seen genius Mama As Friend who told Lizzie Lucas stories and read to them the Bible. But no one had talked to Lucas the way Doc talked in the wagon the night left the Stukeley’s together. Doc asked questions about things that Lucas had about but never really thought to into words. He felt as though Doc’s had loosened up all those thoughts out and now they wanted to pouring out. Doc’s talk put Lucas quilt separated come in around be mind of a world bigger than farm, bigger than Southwick, a world that as know was thrilling and mysterious. It made want to know more. He’d felt and ignorant, watching his family die. only strong goat helpless If Does Why he’d known then what he now! Sometimes doctoring meant doing unpleasant such as pulling Daniel’s tooth or off Clem Buell’s leg. But now bugs zap things taking printing by those things had been done, Daniel feeling better, and Clem that as swell might stone was would live. with Doc had shown Lucas how it felt to be able to Running Ball Working small as good
people who were sick or troubled.

make and help