

Mom: My child we are going to McDonald's get whatever you want...

Sora: Ok mommy! (I'm 5)

Mom: *smiles* mn.k let's go pick your father up *picks you up** goes to car*

Sora: Weeeeee!!

Mom: *laughs*

Sora: mama I want ice cr-ea-m, ch-ic-ke-n nu-gg-es *trying to spell the words out so she can pronounce them*