

Denise Straite

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Developmental Psychology

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Title: **Just like Mom** (Third level – Love and Belonging)

Characters	Setting
<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>- Denise (Mother 36)</li><li>- Jade (Daughter, 10)</li><li>- Tasha ( Jade friend)</li></ul>	-Kitchen on a Saturday afternoon, baking cookies.

Characters	Dialogue
Tasha	Wow, your house smells <i>amazing</i> . Cinnamon?
Denise	Always. It's my secret touch—passed down from my mom. Try it!
Jade	Mom and I always bake together. It's kind of our thing.
Tasha	That's so sweet. My mom's usually too busy.
Denise	Well, Maya, you're part of the crew today. Everyone gets a spoon to lick.
Tasha	Deal! I wish my house felt this... warm.
Denise	It's not about the house—it's the love in it. And there's always room for one more in ours.
Jade	That's why I love it here. We talk, we joke, we eat cookie dough.
Tasha	Can I be adopted
Jade	Please mom
Denise	Cookie dough is legally binding in this kitchen. Welcome to the family. ( laugh and hug)

Title: "The Stormy Night" (Safety Needs)

Characters	Setting
<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>- <i>Maria (Mother)</i></li><li>- Lila (10-year-old Daughter)</li><li>- Grandma Rose (Mother's mother)</li></ul>	Cozy living room during a thunderstorm. Wind howls outside. A blanket fort is halfway built.

Character	Dialogue
Lila	<i>(nervously looking out the window)</i> That thunder is so loud! What if a tree falls on the roof?
Maria	<i>(putting an arm around Lila)</i> It's okay, sweetie. The house is strong, and we're inside, nice and safe
Grandma Rose	<i>(rocking in her chair, knitting)</i> I've been through dozens of storms like this. Once, when your mom was your age, the whole neighborhood lost power—and we sang songs by candlelight.
Lila	<i>(still worried)</i> What if the power goes out tonight?
Maria	Then we've got flashlights, extra blankets, and Grandma's singing voice to keep us company.
Grandma Rose	<i>(smiling warmly)</i> And if we run out of songs, I've got a few old ghost stories up my sleeve—nothing too scary, I promise.
Lila	<i>(smiling now)</i> Can we build a blanket fort first?
Maria	Of course. Let's make it the coziest one ever.
Grandma Rose	I'll bring the marshmallows. A good fort needs snacks—and maybe a little bit of Grandma magic.