

My Dad, My Hero: A Father's Day Story from Benny's Heart

I'm Benny, and let me tell you, my Dad is the most super-duper, funny, mustachioed hero in the whole wide world. His mustache is like a fuzzy caterpillar, sitting right above his grin that's as wide as the summer sky.

When Father's Day comes, I always think about why I admire Dad so much. He is like a magic box filled with adventures, laughter, and surprises.



Dad's the King of Baseball in our backyard. With his lucky cap on, he pitches the ball, and I hit it far, far away! "Home run!" he'd cheer, and his caterpillar mustache would dance.

But the best part? Storytime! Dad transforms into an incredible storyteller. He makes dragons roar, fairies twinkle, and pirates sing right in our little park near the house. Sitting on our favorite bench, my big sister, Jenny, and I would giggle under the shade of the old oak tree, hanging on to every word.



Father's Day is a celebration of all the fantastic things Dad does. But to me, every day is Father's Day, filled with baseball games, magical stories, and, most importantly, that dad-special kind of love.