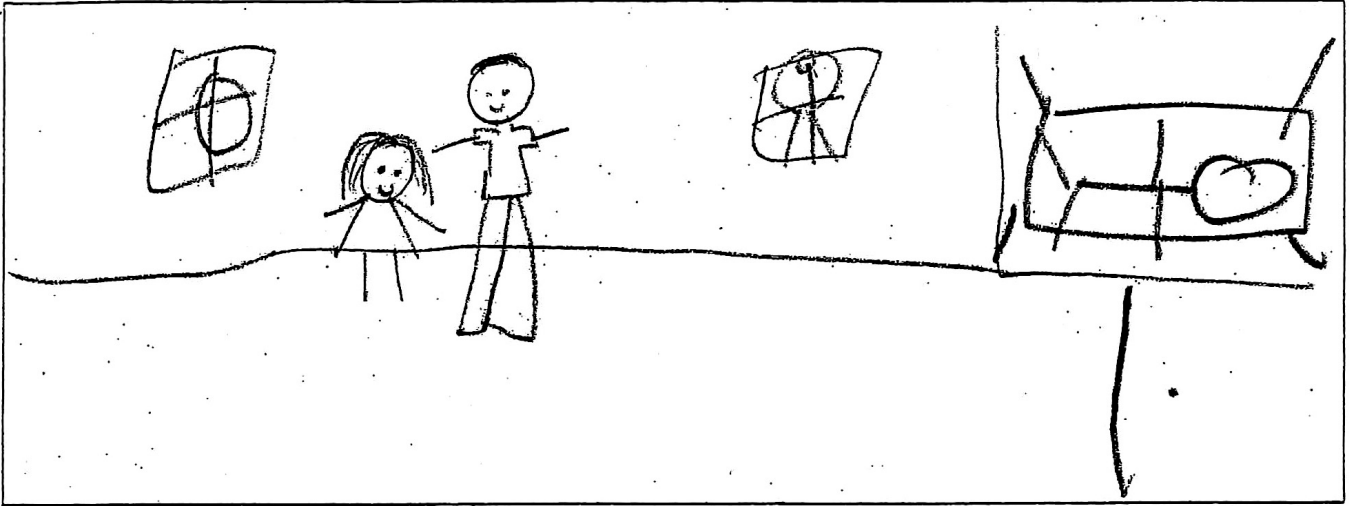


Name: Gresha

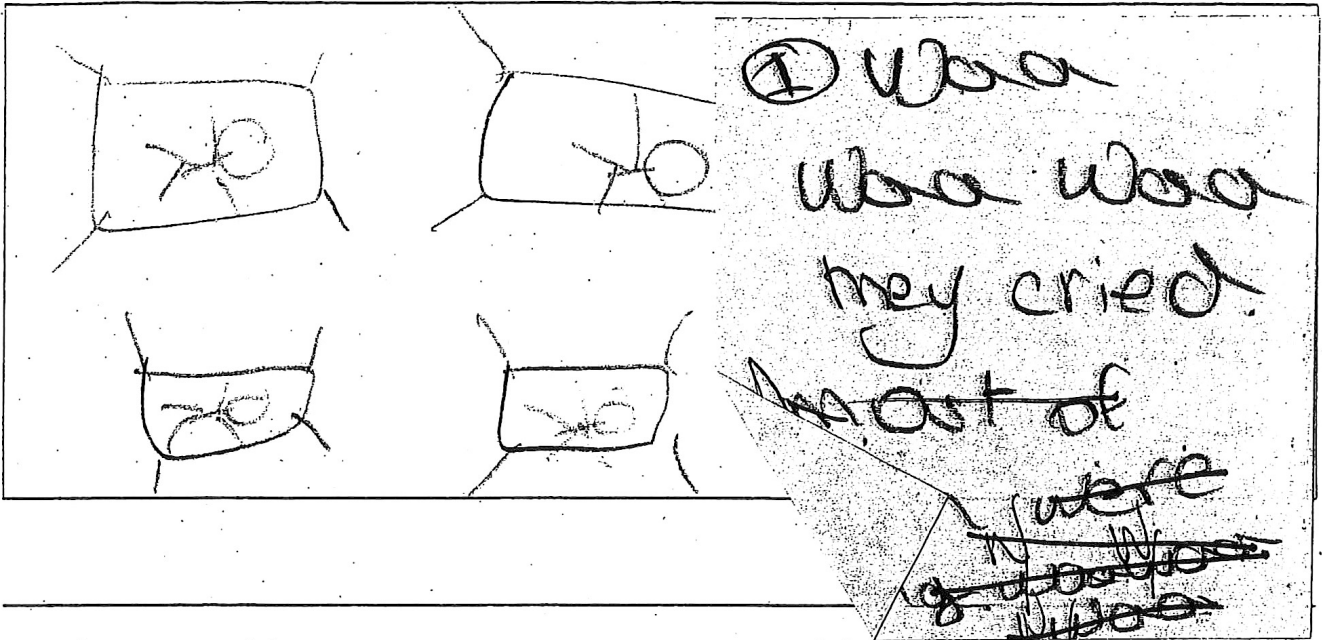
Date: _____



One Sunday I was in the hospital
 to see my baby brother. I was so
 excited! "Does he have any hair?" I
 wondered. "I hope he is cute,"
 I said to my dad waiting
 for to go to the baby nursery.
 "I wish that too," My dad said.
 We had to wait long. Maybe
 a hundred years ^{passed more even} 1 or more!

Name: Gresha

Date: _ _ _ _



Then the nurse called "Come in!"

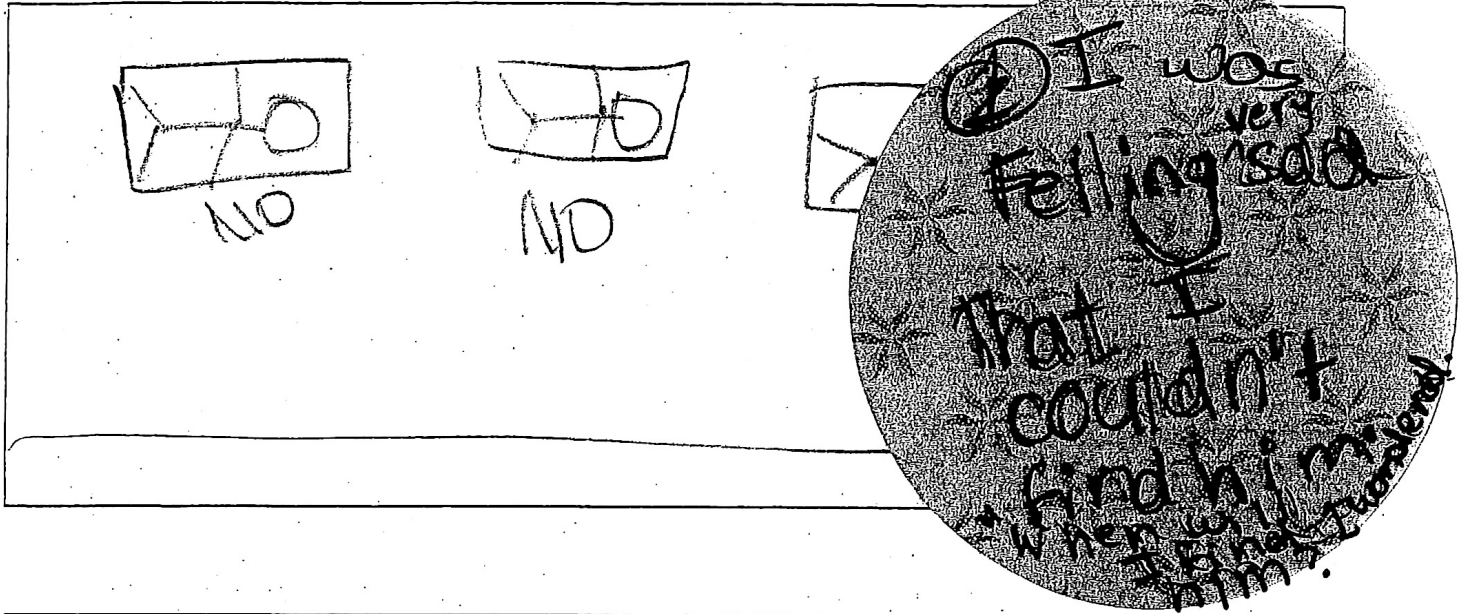
I rushed in + there. ^{There} were a lot of babies. ^I I was very confused.

"Huh" I said "Dad were is he?"

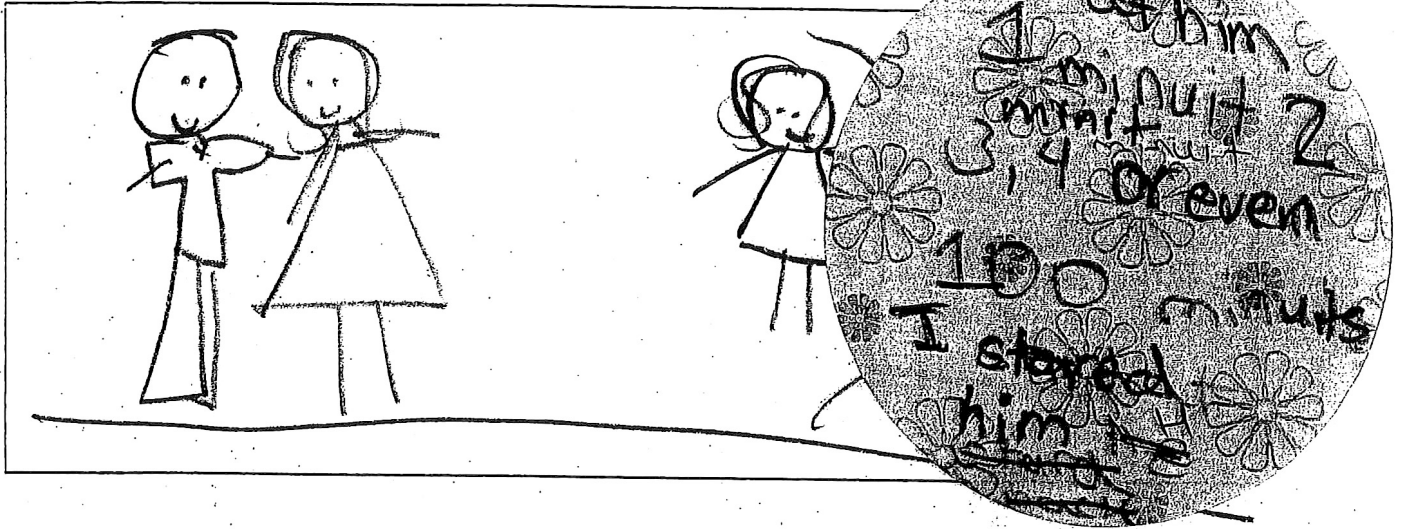
I asked "Why don't you look," he said. So then I started looking all over the baby nursery.

Name: Gresha

Date: _____



I looked and looked but
 I couldn't find him. "Look
 in the boy area." The nurse
 said pointing to the boy
 area. I ran to there. ⁽¹⁾
 I kept on looking. The first
 one was ^{him.} Not even the
 second one. Neither the third.
 I looked and looked.

Name: GreshaDate: 

Then I finally saw him. He had hair. Just like I hoped. He had brown hair. ~~He~~ was adorable. I was ^{quiet} as a mouse. ^{I looked} He was sleeping. "Can I carry him?" I whispered to my mom. ~~Just about she~~ ^{she nodded.} ~~came.~~ I got to hold him. He was smiling and I was too. I had a great time at the hospital.