My New Brother

L510

My mother was having a baby and we were all very glad. We did not know when

the baby would come, but we knew it was soon.

Then one night my mother woke us up and said it was time. She said that my

aunt would take care of me. She was going to the hospital. I wanted to go, too. But she

said I would come later.

The next morning, my aunt said, “Now you have a new brother.” I was so happy.

I wanted to see him, but my aunt said, “You can’t come to the hospital because you are

too young.”

But I really wanted to see the baby. And I missed my mother, too.

My mother called me on the telephone. She stayed in the hospital a few days so

we talked on the phone. She said she was feeling good and would be home soon. She

said the nurses had taken good care of her.

The next day, I went to the hospital because we were bringing my mother home.

When we got there, she was in a wheelchair. I thought there was something wrong.

“Are you sick?” I asked.

The nurse said, “No she is just being careful. When patients leave the hospital

they leave in a wheelchair to make sure they stay safe.”

My mother thanked the nurse and said she and the baby would be back next week

to see the doctor. We would take good care of my little brother. We would visit the

hospital to make sure he was healthy.