

MOM, I'M SICK! Thanh Tâm Bích khoa





Mom was trying to coax sick Nana: - Have some milk, sweetheart! - It tastes awful! I don't want it.



- How about some orange? -Huhu... I don't want it.



- Why do you have so many red dots? Nini got curious.
- These stupid dots keep appearing all over me by themselves.



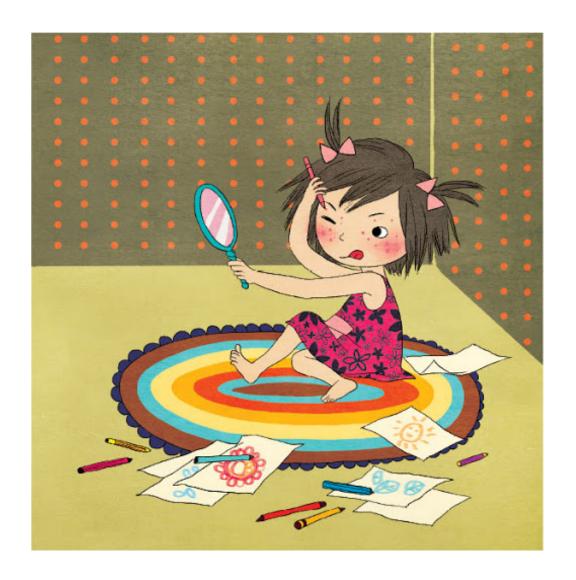
- Mom gave her so many things, just for some dots...



- Ah!



Nini went find her color pens. - Here's my red pen!



Nini dotted... dotted... dotted... all over her face...



... And even her arms and legs. - Hihi, I'll have more red dots than Nana.



Nini ran to the kitchen and said eagerly. - Mom, look...
Now I'm also sick as Nana. Oh dear...



- I know how to treat your sickness, Nini.



- See? With just a bath, you're not sick anymore.



Nini put arms around Mom's neck. - Mom, you are the best doctor in the world.

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