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.
Original Story
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