

As told by Gabriela S., typed by her mother, Tiana S.

Don't be too excited for today is my lucky day. I'm having a brand new sibling. It's Baby Elsa, and I have a pleasure to meet her, and I know that she wants to be a nurse. I had a little little tummy when I was small and I didn't know if I could do everything. I have a pleasure to meet you, my daughter said, and I adored my youngling.

Before my new youngling, I have another baby, but she's already born. This youngling is going to be smaller than Sophia.

The baby that's coming out of my tummy is never going to be more forceful. I never know if my mommy or Daddy are going to see what this feels like when you have a huge amount of childs. I have a pound of forty, and I don't know if I'm going to see my six babies all together. I know what it feels like to be really big. I am almost 31, I'm a really old mother.

When my babies grow into kids, they're going to tell everyone that we have a pet spider that has 100 laid eggs that have babies hatching from them. Everybody knows that we are special. We have a really small octopus. It's a baby. It's a really little baby gecko and is something that we'd never see. When we don't see him we are worried. When we can see him in our class container, we aren't worried.

Don't tell me how you feel for my excitement for a kidling. We never had one after sophia and anderson and all of my kidlings. Nevery so.