

I am very happy because Mom has brought home a new baby. The new baby is very small. I cannot pick it up all by myself.



Grandma has to help me. The new baby has very soft skin. When the new baby is hungry, she howls and turns her face left and right. She doesn't know from which side the milk bottle will come.







Dad too likes the new baby. He has asked me to give the new baby a name. My name is Ruhi. All think I will call the new baby 'Juhi'. But I have decided to call her 'Debu'.





Everyone has liked this name for my little sister. Now we don't call her a new baby, we call her 'Debu'. When I call her 'Debu', she smiles at me. Soon she will grow up and play with me.







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