

My Heart !!

There was a boy named Misha. He was 3 $\frac{1}{2}$. He had a mother that was not nice. She did not give him and his sitter vera eney, Food, toys, and most of all Love. They both were in a orphanage. There was a man and a woman who wanted them. Then they did. But when Misha was 27 years old he had a big problem. He felt his new good mama was a bad one. He would get mixed up. One day he went to see a man named Dr. Art. He talked to me and made me mad but he said it was good. He said I was getting my mads out. I was becoming better and better. Then one day a miracle happened. He was a very good and did not have to go eney more.

the End !!

look at back



Dear Dr. Art,
How are you? Thank you
changing my life - you a
a very nice man and Dr.

Love,

Maria

PS, HI