



We Are Adopted

I'm so excited! Today I'm going with Grandma and Grandpa to the airport to pick up my new baby brother. I can't wait to meet him and I can't wait to be a big sister!

When I was adopted, Mom and Dad took a plane to Russia to pick me up and bring me home. The only difference is that I was born in Krasnoyarsk and my brother was born in Volgograd.



When we arrived at the airport, Grandma and Grandpa took me to the gift shop so I could pick out a special gift for Mikhail. Mikhail is Russian for Michael. Even though Mikhail is only six months old I think he is going to love the blue fuzzy bear I picked out just for him.





It seemed like we were waiting forever, then finally we saw Mom and Dad come through the doors. Mom was carrying the baby and Dad was carrying the suitcases. As soon as they saw me they smiled and hurried over to where I was standing with Grandma and Grandpa. They must have really missed me 'cause Dad picked me up and gave me the biggest bear hug ever and Mom gave me a big wet kiss on my forehead! Then Mom introduced me to my new baby brother, Mikhail.