

My Sister Danielle

Danica

For my Mom, Desriee



I love my sister. I love my sister so much she makes me cry.



Her name is Danielle. And she is two years old.



I went to her school to have her birthday when she turned two. When she turned three she died but we still had her birthday.



When she cries in the night I sing to her. So my mom and dad don't have to do it.



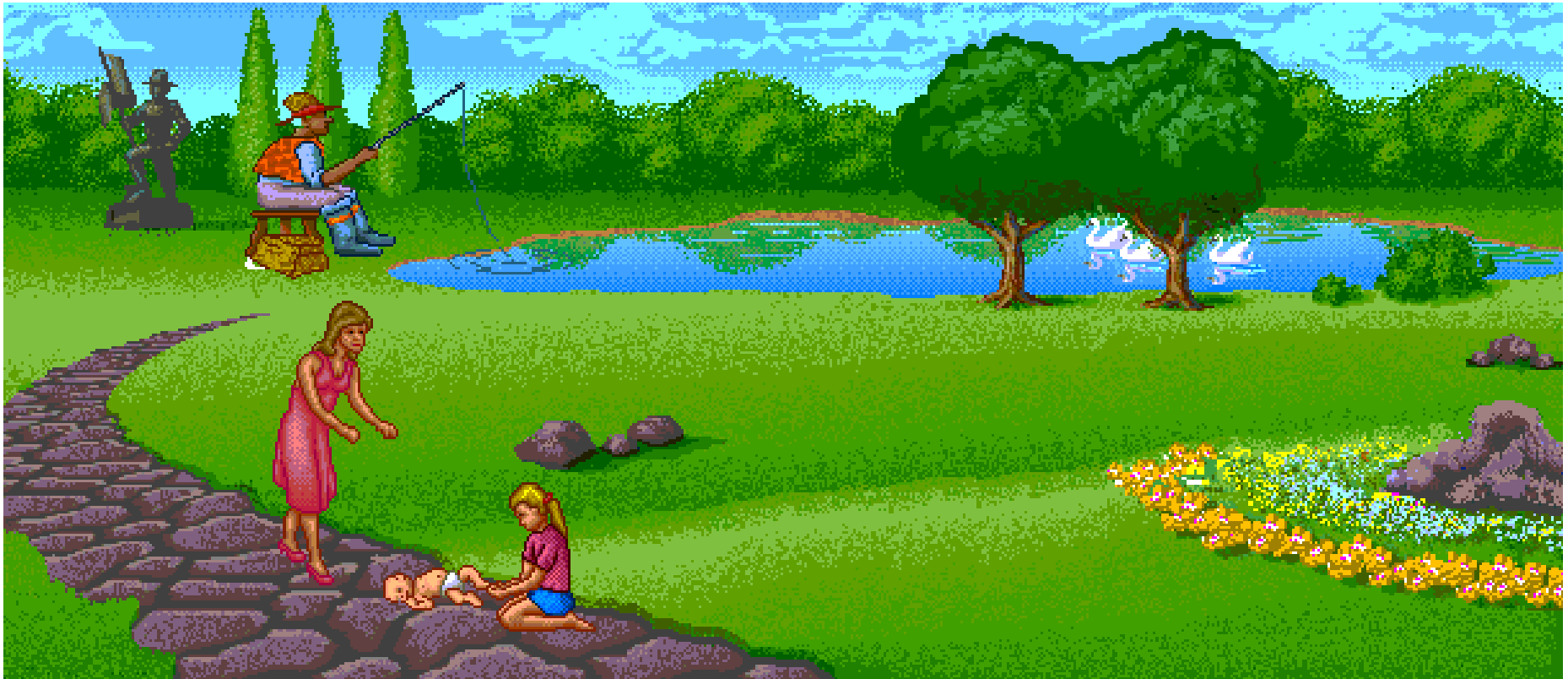
When she is still two she goes to school. The babies in her school use the bus and my sister too.



She likes to play
and drink with a glass.



I have a lot of pictures of her . I have some hair of hers too.



Then she died. My mom cried a lot because she loves her. And she knows she loves me too.