



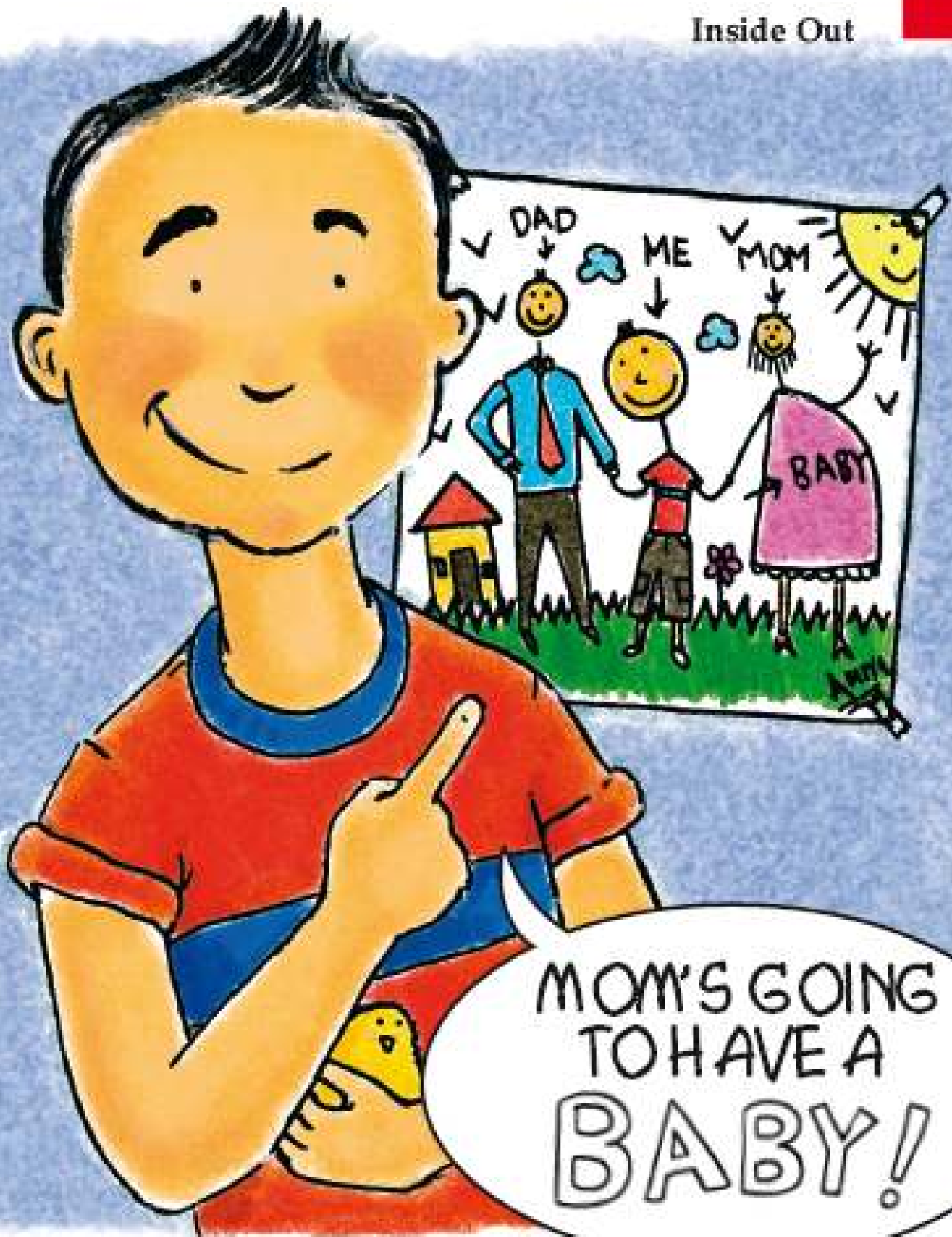
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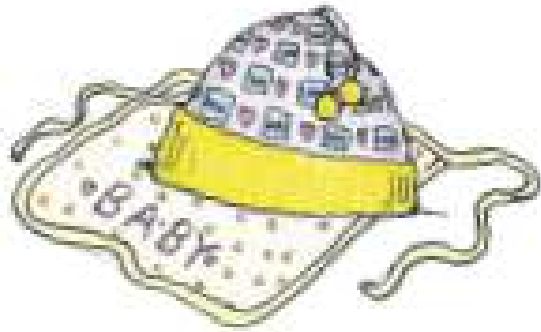
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The Reproductive System



MOM'S GOING
TO HAVE A
BABY!





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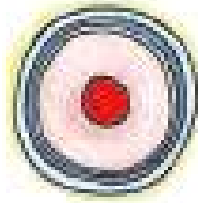
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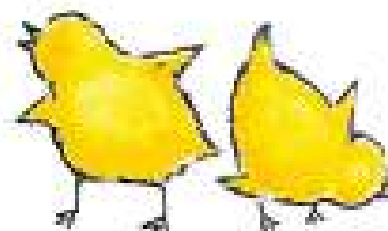
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WHY??



Why do we need to have a baby?

Today Mom came in and said that she had an announcement to make. She said she wanted to talk to all of us. She looked very serious. Dad was reading the newspaper. Dadi was dozing on the sofa. Both looked at me. Then Mom said to me, "How would you like a little brother or sister? Wouldn't it be fun?"

I said, "No. I don't want any pesky little kid in my house, room, bathroom; not necessarily in that order".

Dad grinned. Dadi glared. And Mom said grimly, "I am having a baby. You'll have fun with your new brother or sister."

I had a feeling all this was being staged for my benefit. Three pairs of eyes looked at me.

My name is Aditya. I live with my mom, dad and dadi in a house, which has a park right in front of it. I am eleven years old and I study in the sixth standard at St John's School. And my mother has just told me that she is going to have a baby.

"Why?" I asked.

"Why, what?" asked mother. Of late I noticed she has not been in a good mood.

"Why are you having a baby?" I asked.

She rolled her eyes heavenward.

