

Lesson 3

READ THIS STORY #1, Advanced

Our New Son

It was abundantly clear to me that Sally was attracted to the tiny blond fellow in the crib. Without batting an eye, she planted a kiss on that infant's cheek.

As her husband, I could have been dejected. But Sally extended a hand to me and said she thought that the baby and I should get acquainted. She hinted that he'd be staying with us, and I pretended that would be a problem.

We both felt contented as we folded the blanket to cover the sleeping fellow. We lifted our glasses and toasted our new son.