



Luke

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Otherwise known as Cokey

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Luke

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Luke

Born

Weight

Length

Mom

Dad

Sister



Luke's Family Tree

That's me, all 8 1/2 lbs. They had to get an extra large stork to drop me off at my mom's. She said she didn't mind how big I was, so I kept growing inside her.

I came a little early, so as not to interfere with my big sister's birthday.....but I fooled her.....my birthday will come before her's. She doesn't know that yet, but I sure when she's 6 she'll figure it out.

Daddy was there when I arrived and was so happy to see me. He gave the stork some pasta so he would have enough strength to get back home and make another delivery. I have to tell you, it was a mighty easy flight. Never hit a bump. I haven't seen much of my dad and mom, the Drs. have been shoving me around a bit, and I don't like it at all. They have me wrapped up like a cocoon.



All I want to do is spend time with Mom and Dad. I especially like it when Mom holds me and gives me my bottle. It's so warm and comfy in her arms. I could stay like that forever.

Dad likes to walk me around and that's nice, too. I'm there for a minute or two and then, here she comes.....

Nurse Ratchet.



Off we go again to the nursery. Ug, ug, ug, I hate that. I wish she'd find something else to do to keep busy.



You see Ophelia up there? Well, she's always singing. She says she's going to be an opera star.....good luck Ophelia.
Levi's dad is a Rabbi and Levi said his mom and dad are planning a big party for him when he gets home. I wonder why he's crying.
Me, I just want my mom and dad to hold me so I can sleep.
These cribs are not as comfy as their arms. Oh, well, that's life, you can't always get what you want.

I think my mom likes me to go to the nursery every once in a while. She says she needs a little sleep. Look how nice and cozy we are right here.....don't move Mom.....



There, don't we look happy? It doesn't look like we're sleepy does it?



Do you see me up there in the moon with all the stars around me? I do have the best dreams.....especially when I am with Mom.

We've had a lot of company lately. Dad's been in the hall and cafeteria handing out tickets to come see me. I don't know any of the people that come to visit, but Mom and Dad say some are family and some are friends. Will I ever remember them all?



I met my sister, Isabella the other day. She just looked at me, looked at Mom as if to say, who is this baby, and where did he come from, and when are you coming home? I think she misses her.

Dad has the car seat all ready for me, so I guess I will be outa here, real soon. Thank goodness. I want my own bed..... Mom and Dad need some dancing lessons and I know some fancy steps.



You think midnight? Sounds good to me. Been sleeping all day, so gotta get these feet moving.....wake up those two who have nothing to do. Gotta keep them moving.....keep them on their toes. No grass growing under these feet.

Well, here I am in my car seat, zipping down the highway. Isabella is with us, sharing the back seat with me. Mom's up front for this trip.....but she'd better be back here with me the next time.



Mom, Dad and Isabella are singing a song about a flag.....
Let's see, I'll listen carefully and see if I can sing along, too.

We love our flag our beautiful flag
the red, the white and blue.

We love our flag our beautiful flag
the red, the white and blue.

Three cheers for the red, white and blue,
three cheers for the red, white and blue,
rah, rah, rah,

We love our flag our beautiful flag
the red, the white and blue.

Um, I like that song. Let's see if I can do it.

Waa, waa, whoo, waa, waa,
whoo, whoo, agoo, whoo.

Sounds good to me.

All that singing has put me to sleep.....nappy time.

When we get home, Mom changes my diaper, and puts me on the sofa. My goodness, that little girl is still here. I've got my skeptical face on.....is she going to stay here with me? Well, so far all is going well. I do need my space and hope she'll give me some. Not only that, but there are two little fur balls hopping around....and I'm even bigger than they are. They're kinda noisy and nosey too....a sniff, sniff, here a sniff, sniff there. Guess that's alright.....it does seem like it's getting crowded around here.

It's time for my midday nap.

Have to be well rested for dance lessons tonight.



Luke and Isabella

Mom takes me upstairs into my own room.....it's very....well it certainly grabs my attention.....there are funny little people on the wall hanging from their tails. "Mom, do I have one of those.? That looks like fun. I want one of those." She puts me down in my crib, covers me up to my neck in a soft blanket and I am off to my castle in the sky.



My family



Good night
Luke

