

## A Girl Who Wanted a Home

For many years I prayed for a little sister and that is how this story begins. One day I asked my dad if I could have a sister but he said no. So I kept praying for two years.

Then one day finally I got an answered prayer. My mom and dad called for a family meeting and told us that we were adopting a little girl named Yuxue, who was three years old from China.

One morning my Aunt Becky woke us up very early about 4 o'clock, and shouted "it's time to go to China!"

My grandma also went. My whole family was very excited!

We got on a plane and it took 27 hours to get there. We were lucky to have T.V.S on all the planes we were on.

We landed in Changsha. Smile was the <sup>name</sup> of our guide while we were there. We were going to get Zoe (which is the

name we gave her). We brought our camras and went to the Orphanage. It was very loud, there lots of kids were crying. Finally a pretty little girl walked in with her nanny. The nanny said to Zoe, in Chinese that her mommy was right, in front of her. My mom was crying because she was happy. Zoe was crying because she was scared. Then we left and went to lunch, Zoe stopped crying and smiled for the first time.

We stayed in China for two weeks. We had a great time getting to know each other. We saw lots of cool things.

We got home and everyone welcomed us home. Zoe and I are happy to be sisters and to be Americans too. Because I am adopted from China to!





O U R  
F a m i l y !





