



# Where Do Babies Come From?

Written by Hantelle Brawley

Illustrated by Andrew Moissiadis

Serie Leamos

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An Original Story

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## **Vocabulary**

Habitar - to inhabit

Mejilla - cheek

Cosiendo - sewing

Pájaro - bird

Ponerse rojo -to blush

## **Characters**

Carlos - a young and curious boy

Carlos's Mom

Carlos's Dad

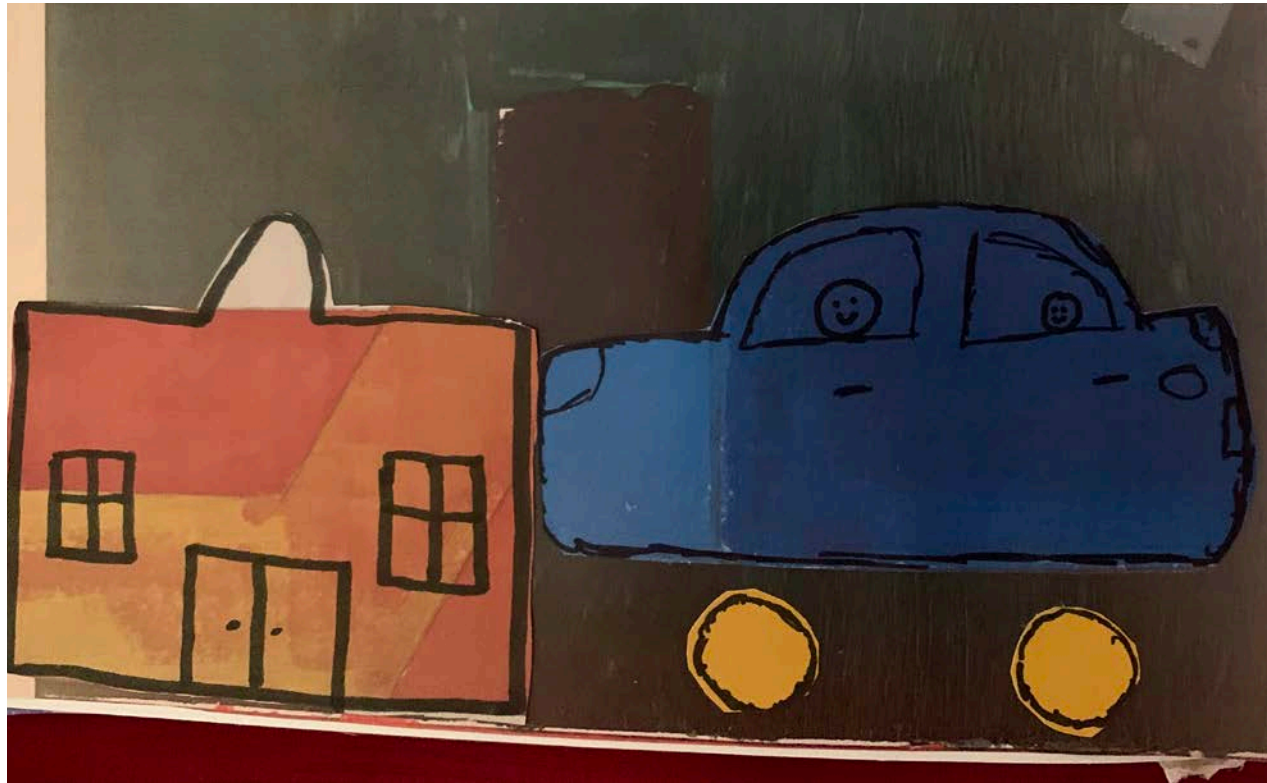
Carlos's Grandmother



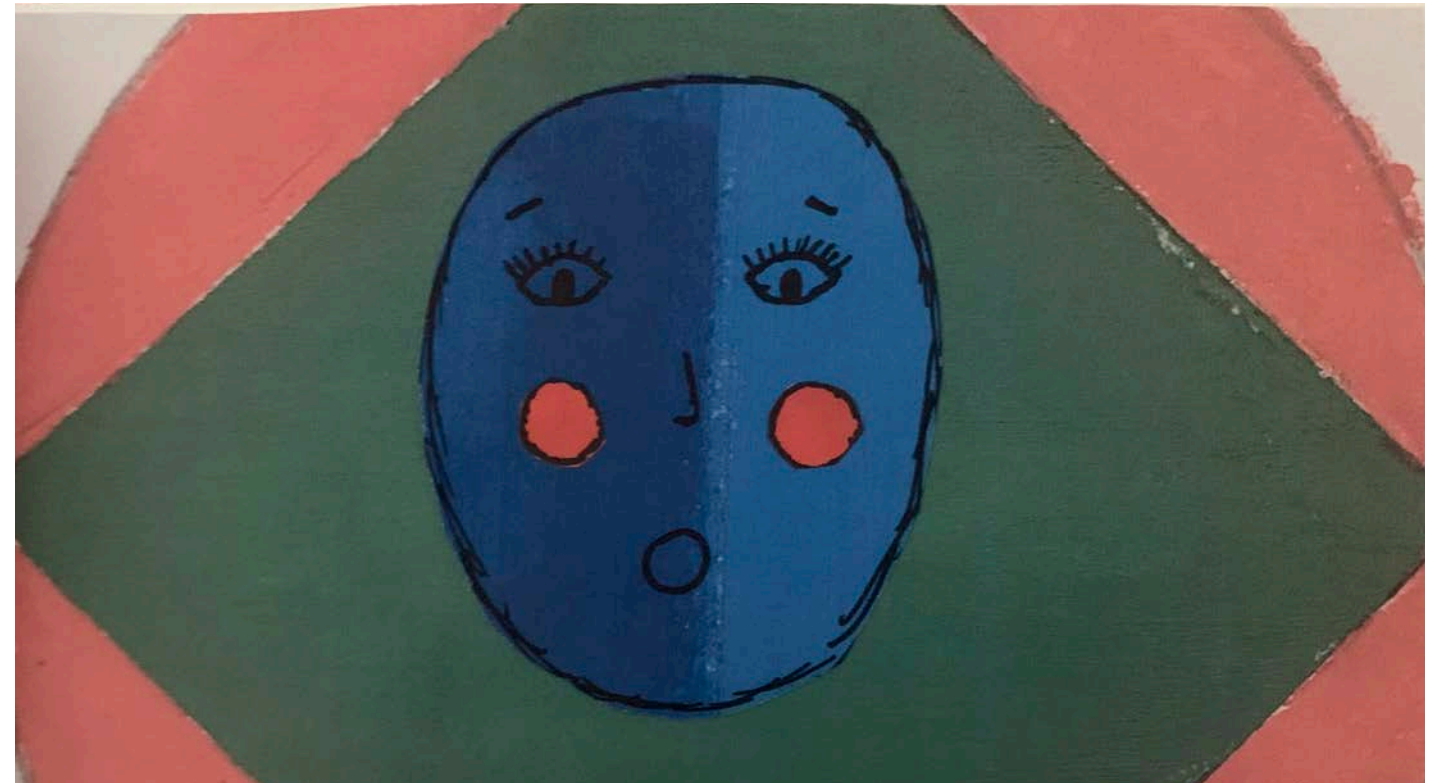
In a very small town lived a young and curious boy. His name was Carlos. He had a lot of questions about the world and the people that lived in it.



One day, before starting school, Carlos was worried because he could not understand something. He did not have an explanation for the origin of babies.



They were in the car to school, so Carlos asked his mom  
*"Where do babies come from?"*



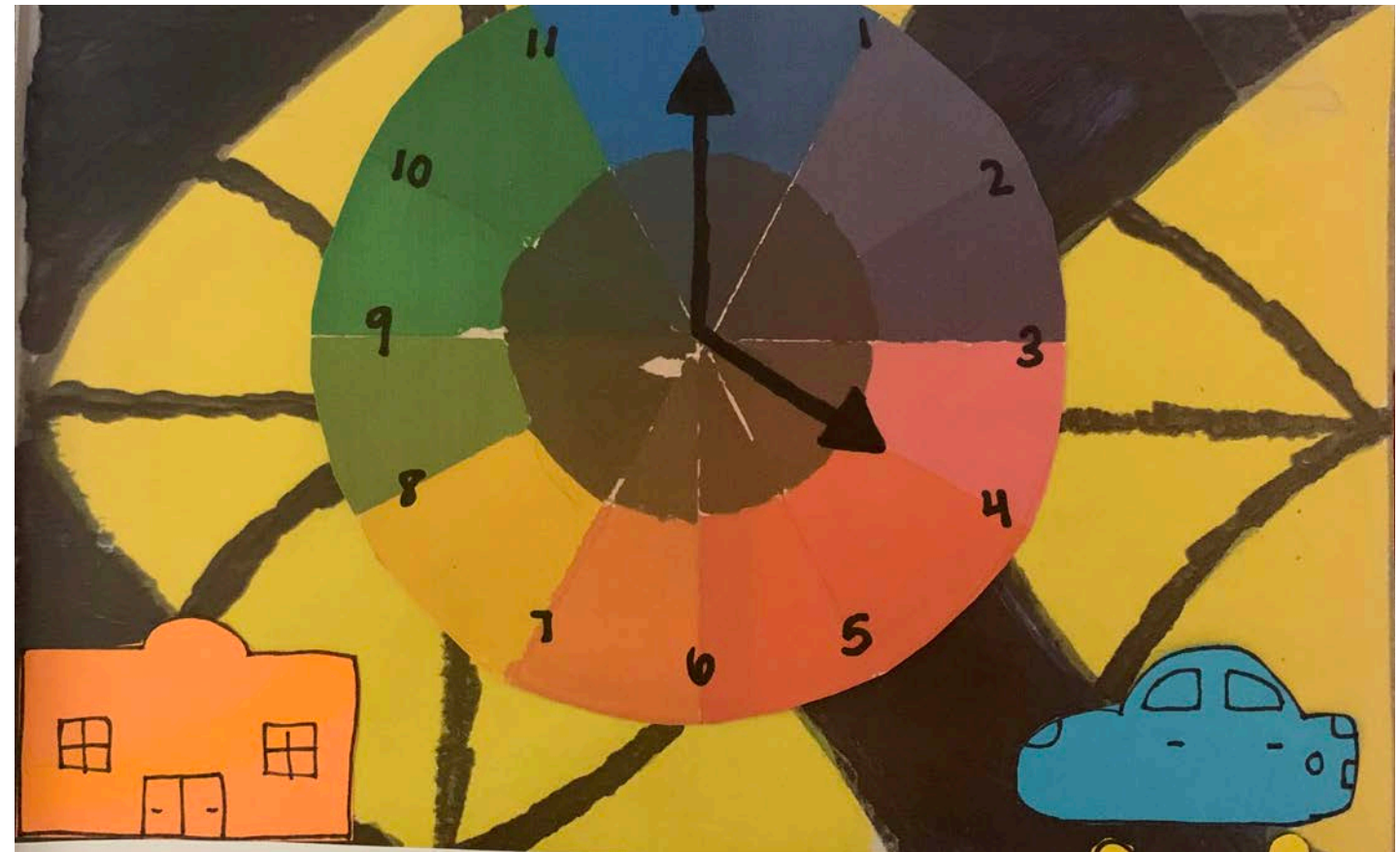
Immediately, his mom blushed and  
didn't know what to say to the  
curious boy.



So, his mom thought and thought, but she couldn't give him an appropriate response.

She did not know what to tell him!

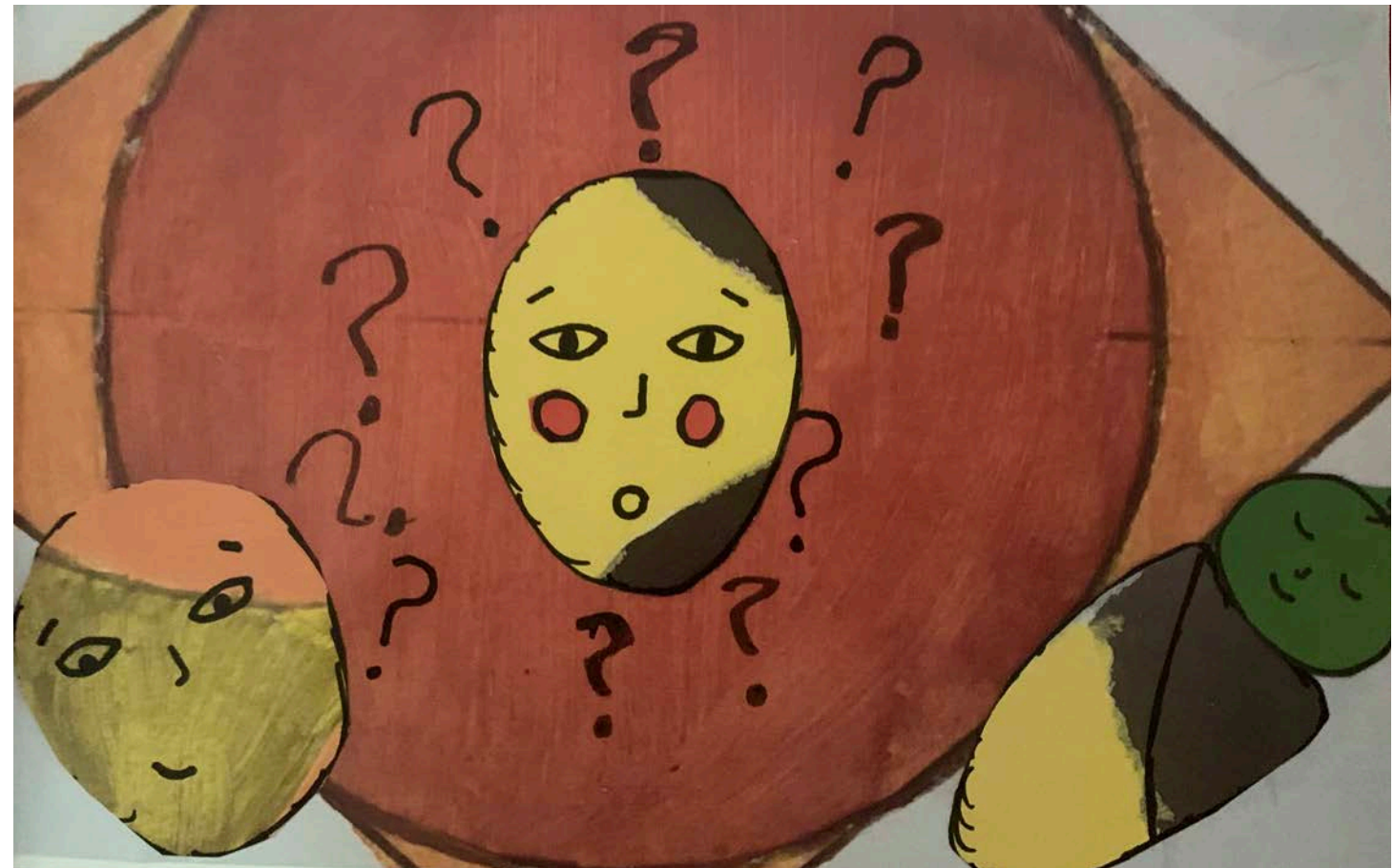
*"Ay, Carlos! That is not important now. Ask your dad after school, okay?"* his mom answered.



*"Okay, mom. See you later!"* said Carlos when he got out of the car.

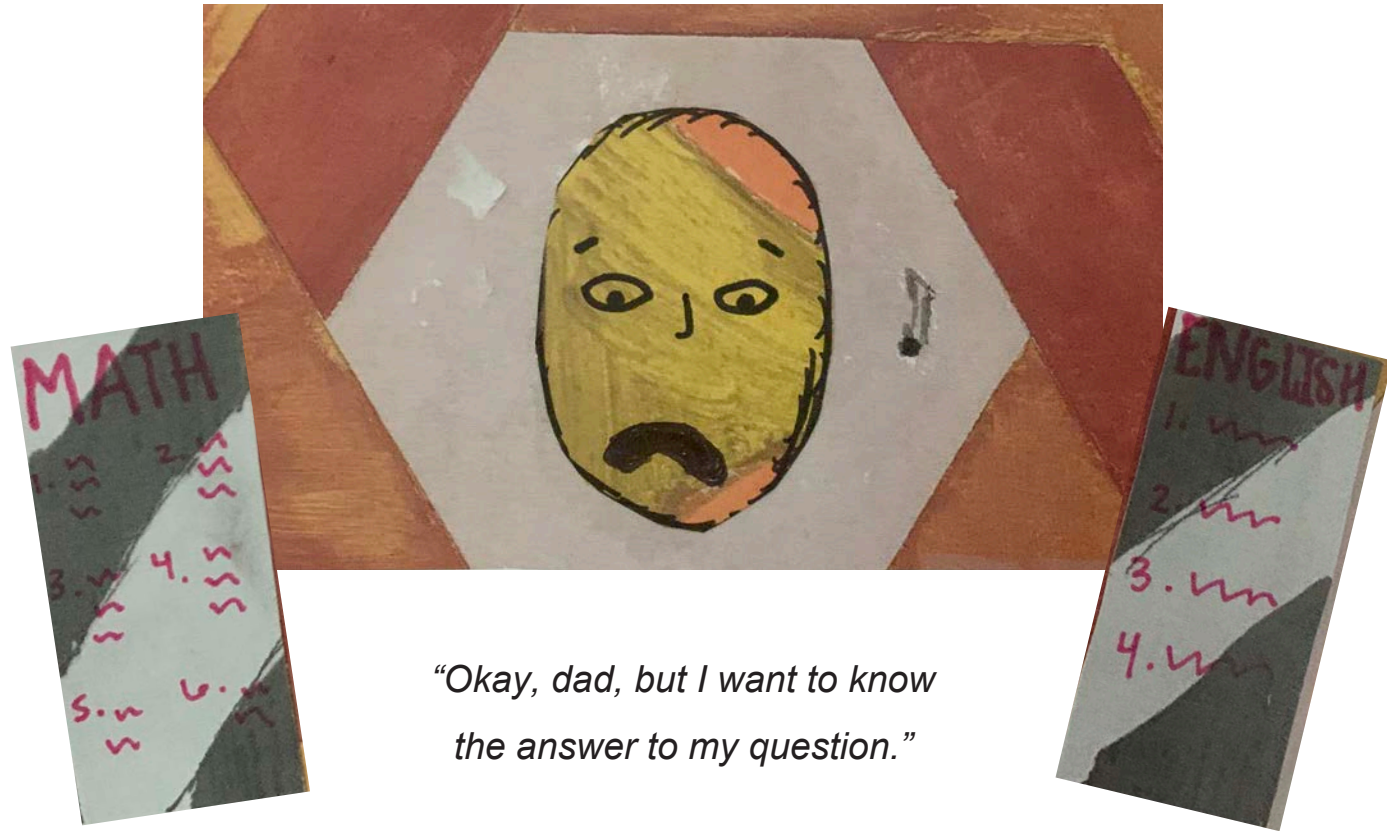


When Carlos's dad picked him up from school, Carlos asked him "Where do babies come from?"



Immediately, the dad of the curious boy blushed. He thought, but he could not think of a good explanation for the curious boy.

The dad told Carlos *“Ay, Carlos! That is not important now. You have a lot of homework; get started on it. Ask your grandmother when you’re done with your homework, okay?”*



*“Okay, dad, but I want to know the answer to my question.”*

When the curious boy finished his homework, he went to the living room where his grandmother was. She was sewing and he asked her *“Where do babies come from?”*



She had never thought of this question before, but she thought and thought and was able to give an explanation for the curious child!





*“Babies go to a shop specifically for children where a large and friendly bird takes the children to special families that are perfect for them. The bird takes them to the porch of the special family as a gift! Do you understand, Carlos?”*



Carlos understood, but he had one more question...  
*“Yes, but how are the babies made in the store before the bird takes them away?”*  
Immediately, the grandmother of the curious boy blushed and said *“Ay, Carlos!”*

The End

