I was happy when I was pregnant with my daughter. She was my first child. I could not have children with my first husband, so I was happy that now I could have children with my second husband. My husband was happy too. We went shopping together. We bought shoes, socks, and dresses. I had morning sickness, so I had a lot of vomiting. That was not good, but I was happy to be pregnant. My daughter was born on October 21 in 2005 in Raleigh. When the baby was born, we called my mom. She could not come see me because she lives in Mexico. She was very happy to have her first granddaughter. She congratulated me on being a mom for the first time and I congratulated her on being a grandma for the first time. She wished she could be with me to see the baby. I was happy.

When my baby was 2 months old, she was vomiting a lot. She was put in the hospital for one week. She continued to vomit in the hospital. She did not eat. She was turning yellow, but the doctor said she had no problem. He sent us home and said she needed therapy to learn how to eat. It didn’t work. She continued to vomit. At 6 months she was a little, tiny thing. Then the doctor said they needed to open her stomach. They found that her intestines were blocked. They opened her intestines. It was a difficult time. She needed blood. One night she had to be in intensive care. After, she got better and she could eat without vomiting. Now she is 10 years old. She smiles now and likes food. She does not need therapy now. Her weight is good. She looks perfectly healthy.