One Whole Year of Elsie



THIS BOOK WAS MADE ESPECIALLY FOR

Elsie

Given with love by



One year ago,
we met you.
Hello, Elsie.



Your first smile
was for Mummy.
(She cried. Happy tears.)



Your first laugh?

Daddy's sneeze.

Ah... ah... CHOO!

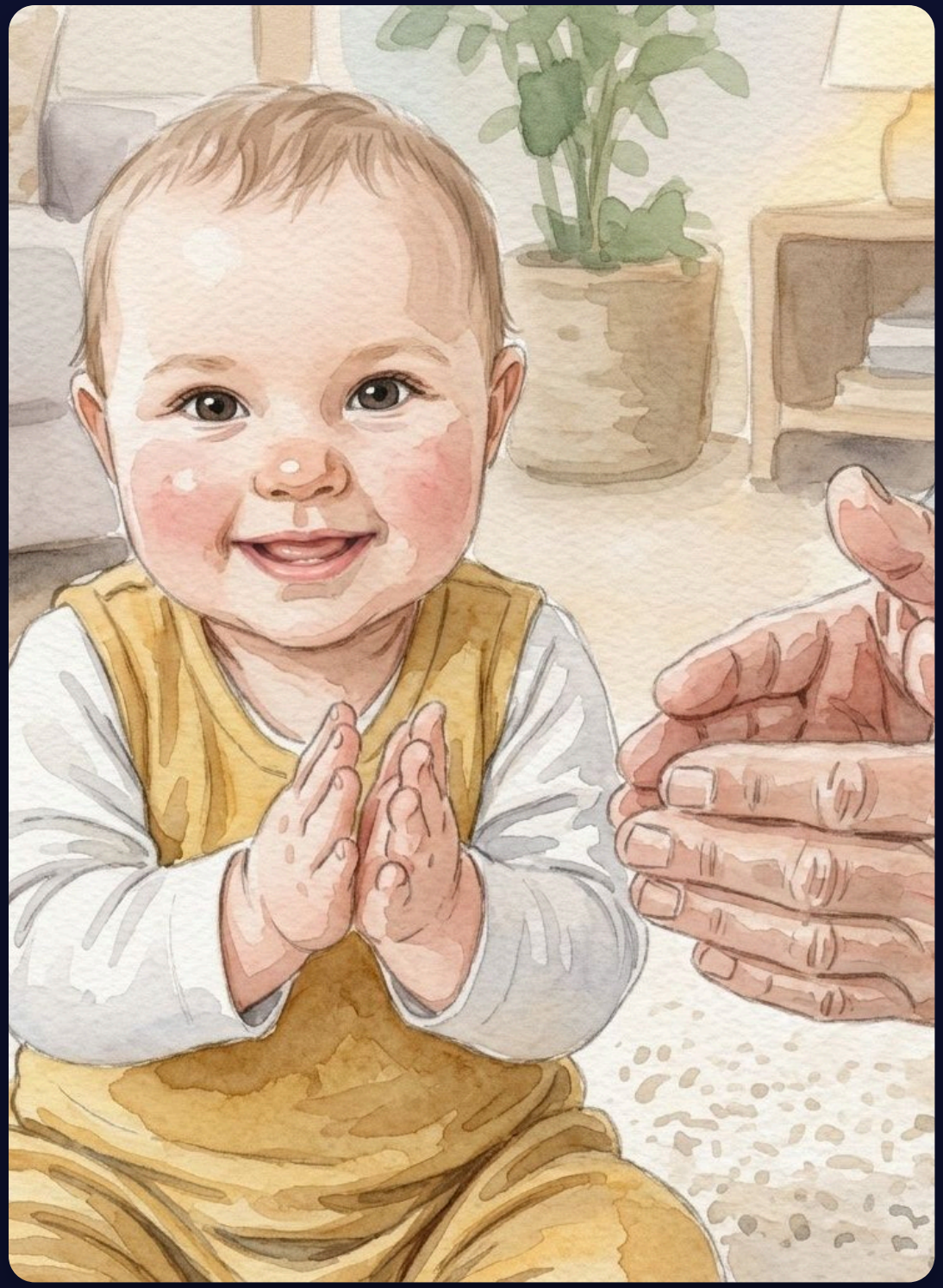
(Still works.)



First taste: carrot.

Most of it

went on your nose.



Clap, clap, clap!
Grandpa sings,
and you clap too.



Granny's lap. Granny's songs.

Granny's biscuits (shh!).

Granny's Elsie.



First crawl:

backwards!

Then forwards...

go, Elsie, go!



Ba-ba-ba.

Da-da-da.

Nearly a word...

we're listening.



Up you pull,

Elsie... wobble, wobble...

look at you!



One candle.

Pfffrrrt!

(Grown-ups, help!)

One whole year of you.



Squish! Squash!

Your first cake...

all over Elsie!



Happy birthday, Elsie.

Loved on day one.

Loved for ever.

The End

The hero of this story is Elsie