Miracle Mouth

She is here

As the doctor spoke, he said, "The girl, she had a problem at her birth. Her mouth is damaged. The tips are formed in a way where she will never be able to smile."

The next day, William started the car. And Margaret carried the "never to smile baby" to the car and got in. On the way home Mr. and Mrs. Maderson whispered in the car, not knowing how to raise a little girl that could never smile. They got home and took their baby girl inside. They had breakfast. Then they clothed their baby and fed her. The couple went to their room, closed the blinds, and shut the door. They then lay the baby to rest in her crib. While lying on their own bed, they said, "The poor girl, never to smile?" "Oh, of all the pictures and memories with no smiles!" wailed Margaret. "And how will we ever see her true feelings?" cried William. But just then, they heard a cry from the crib. So the two got up, and went to the baby. "No matter what, she is my little girl, and I love her," said William. This was their little girl and she would be theirs to keep, forever.

A day for tears

The family kept on raising the young girl, loving her even in problems. Well, she loved every bit of it, but the days came and went, and soon it was her first birthday, then second, then third, and then fourth. Now, on this particular birthday, the theme was bugs. They first had games. Then they watched a kid movie about bugs, (it was called A Bugs Life). And after that they had cake and presents. At the very last, they handed out goodie bags as all the parents came to pick up their children. It was very fun. And all the nights after that, and all the days after that, she had many things to do and her choices were almost endless. All year 'round she played with these toys, and she took very great care of them all. Then soon it was a new year, and through that year she played with them, still loving them every one.

A very smart child, people would say. But they expected the same from every child when they would give a compliment, a smile and a thank you. But with this special child, all they would get is a small thank you. Her parents would then explain her lack of a smile, but the people were rude and they said she was rude. And instead of tipping their hat or waving good-bye, they would just turn and walk away.

Sometimes at night, the girls parents would cry. And one night they said, "Our daughter is beautiful, kind, and sweet. But if people will make fun of her we must do something!" suggested William. "Oh, and with her birthday coming up, it's just too much, William. We will talk about this more tomorrow. Goodnight." said Margaret.

The Smile

Now after this particular night and many nights and days later, it was the girl's fifth birthday. On the morning of her birthday, they opened presents and ate cake. Then, in the afternoon, they had the party. The theme was smiley faces. Just as before they had games, a craft, cake, presents, goodie bags, and lastly the parents picked up their children.

That night as William and Margaret were tucking the girl in bed:

She Smiled.