A DIFFERENT HOME

A New Foster Child's Story

John DeGarmo and Kelly DeGarmo

Illustrated by Norma Jeanne Trammell



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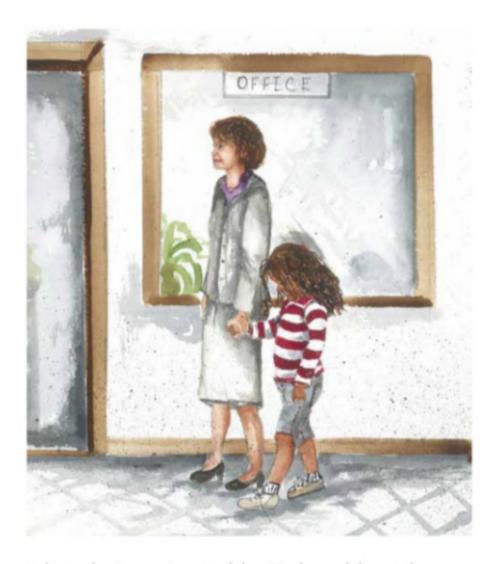
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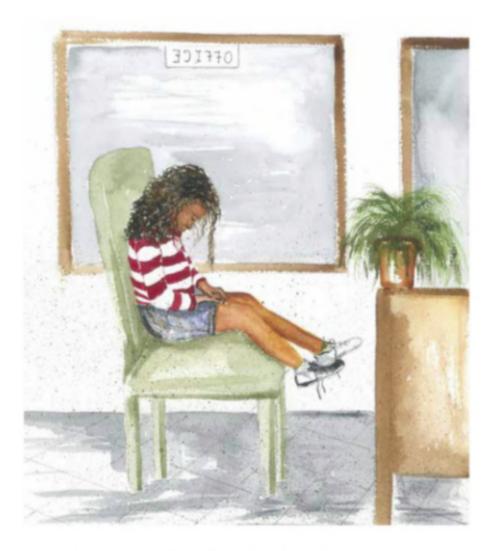
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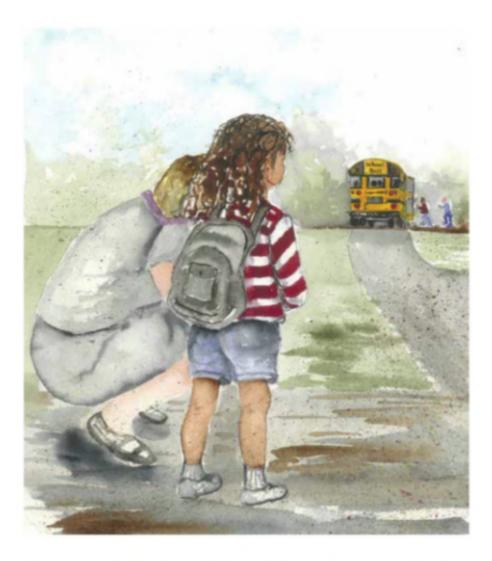
ISBN 978 1 84905 987 9 eISBN 978 0 85700 897 8 Then, a strange lady came into the class. She talked to Mrs. Miller. They kept staring at me, and Mrs. Miller looked a little worried. The strange lady walked over to my desk and asked me to come to the office with her. She told me her name was Kathy. She smiled at me, and she smelled really good.



I thought I was in trouble. Kathy told me that everything would be okay now. But I thought everything was okay already. Then, I started to get scared.



"Is everything okay?" I asked her. "Yes, Jessie, it is," Kathy said. She said I wouldn't be going home today. Kathy told me that my mommy was a little sick, and that she had to get better before I could go back home. But I wanted to go home. Instead, I had to sit in the office. I was scared.



The people in the office told me that somebody else was going to come and pick me up. I had to wait a long time. I watched my friends get on the bus to go home. I wanted to go home too.