My Mother W.

My MaMa is so sweet like Hatibes.
Whenever I'm up to mischief she just knows.
My hooyo has a big red heart like planet mars, when I'am older I'll buy her a mising car;
My ummil teaches me how to be a

My unmit teaches me how to be a good muslin you see. I love when we slay a game called Buzzing bee.

Ma mere is wery when to see shot see is a super hero, but her hijate helps to hide her thus helps