

THE BIRTH



BY [CHILDBOOK.AI](https://childbook.ai)

Andrew Manson walked home through the misty streets of Blaenelly, deep in thought. Suddenly, Joe Morgan ran up, breathless. "Doctor, please! Susan is having our baby!" Andrew hurried to their little house. Inside, Susan lay in bed, tired but hopeful, with kind Nurse Nora beside her. "You're in good hands," Andrew said softly, rolling up his sleeves. He knew this night would be long, but he was ready to help his neighbors.



Hours passed slowly. Susan held Joe's hand tightly as the pain grew stronger. "Stay strong, Susan," Andrew said, checking on her again and again. Nurse Nora fetched clean towels and warm water, ready to help. Finally, the baby arrived—but he was very still and quiet. Susan grew pale and weak too. Andrew's heart raced. He quickly helped Susan first, using everything he had learned, until she was safe. Only then could he turn to the tiny, silent baby.



Andrew gently rubbed the baby's back and tried to help him breathe. Nothing happened. He remembered a lesson from his training and tried again, patient and determined. Nurse Nora watched anxiously beside him. Minutes felt like hours. Suddenly, the baby's tiny chest moved. Then came a small cough—and a loud, wonderful cry! "He's alive!" Nurse Nora cheered happily. Andrew smiled with relief, tears in his eyes. He had never worked so hard for anything before.



As morning light touched Blaenelly, Andrew stepped outside, exhausted but happy. "Joe," he said, "Susan and your baby are both safe." Joe hugged him with joy and thanked him again and again. Walking home, Andrew realized something important: being a doctor meant more than books—it meant never giving up on people who needed him. From that day, Andrew Manson was known not just for his knowledge, but for his caring heart and quiet courage.



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