

My name is Marta.	I was a nurse in El Salvador. I worked in a hospital.	Now, I am a babysitter. Everyday, I take care of Elizabeth. She is three years old.	This is Elizabeth, her sister Melissa, and her mother.
Today Elizabeth's mother wrote me a note about Elizabeth. I didn't understand all of the words.	Then, Elizabeth woke up. She wanted to eat. I cooked breakfast for her. She ate.	She started to cry. The food made her sick. Her skin was red. Her eyes were swollen.	I looked in the medicine cabinet, but I can not read the medicine bottles.
Then, Elizabeth's mother and Melissa came home.	Elizabeth's mother gave her some medicine for her food allergy. Elizabeth felt better.	I know about medicine in El Salvador, but I want to be a nurse in the United States.	I will take a first aid class in English. The first aid class will help me understand health and medicine in the United States.