

Mom's hands



Ayesha Ramjugernath • Lenka Knoetze • Āisha Khan

Mom's hands

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Mom's hands

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Mom holds me close.
Her hands move.

I smile.





“Good morning,”
Mom signs.

Her hands dance
in the air.

I wave back.



Mom shows me “love”.

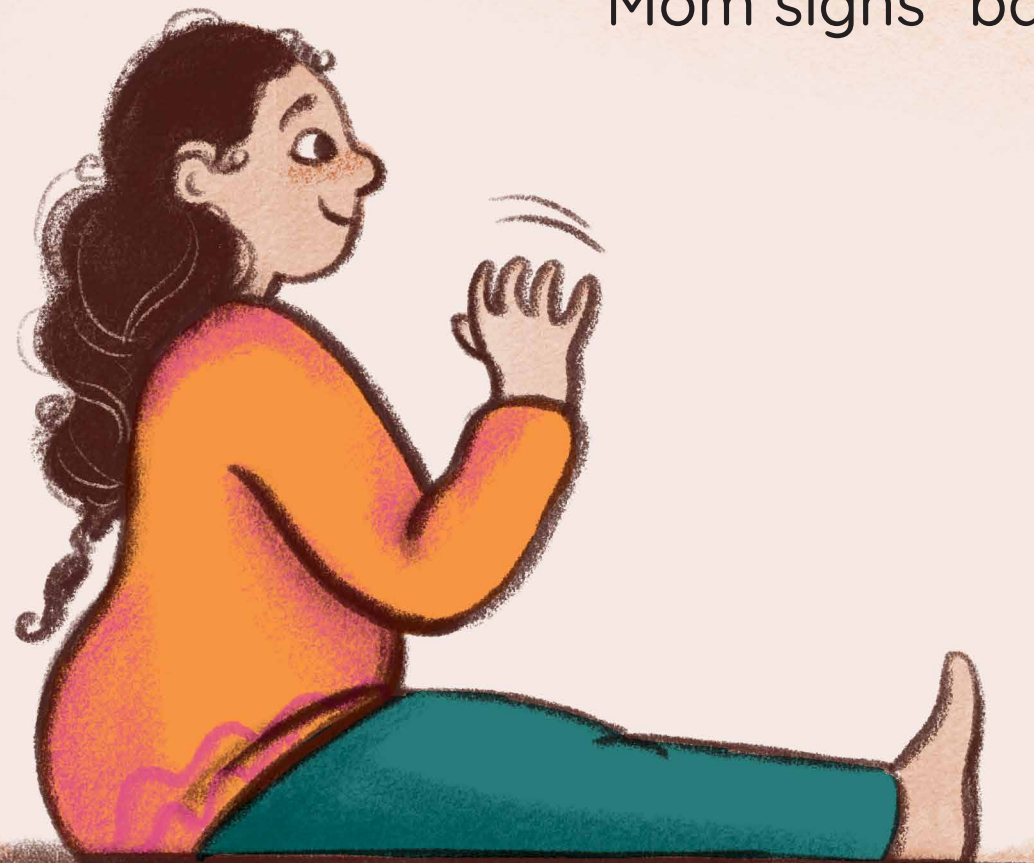
She points to her heart.
Then to me.

At breakfast, we sign “eat”.

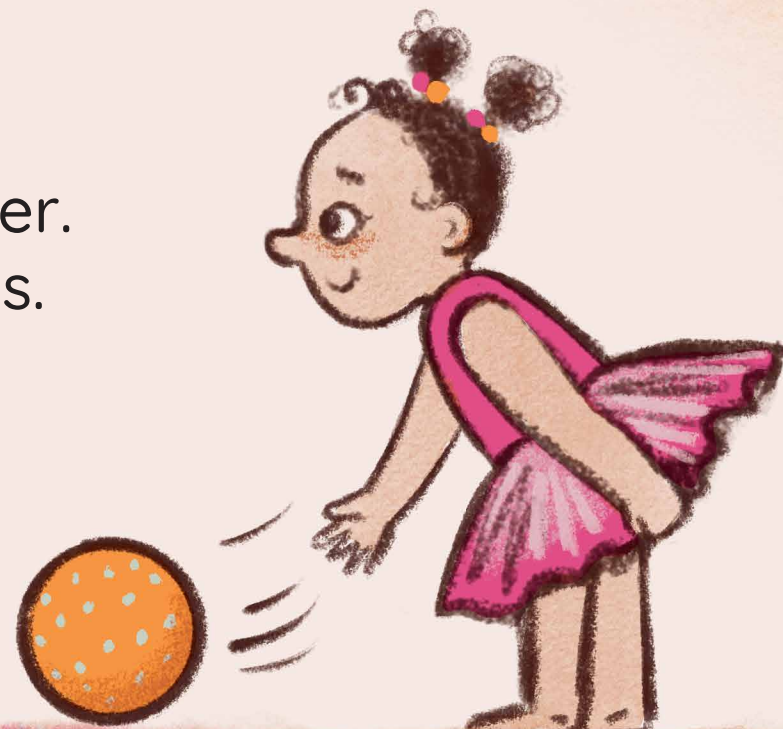
I tap my mouth with my hand.
Mom claps, “Yes!”



When we play,
Mom signs “ball”.



I roll it to her.
She laughs.





Mom signs “bird”.

We watch the birds fly.
I flap my arms too.

At story time, Mom signs each word.
Her hands paint pictures in the air.

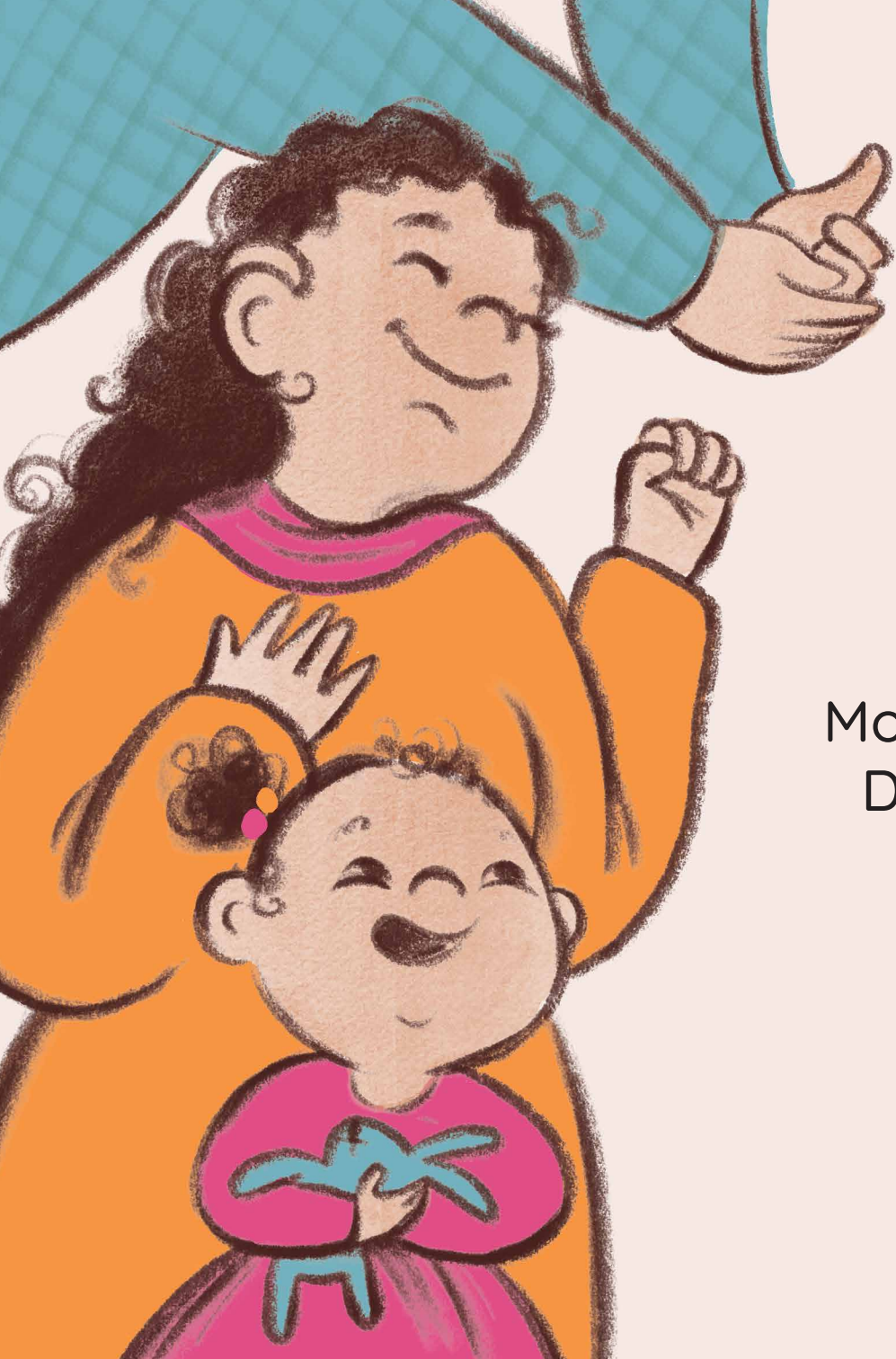
I listen with my eyes.



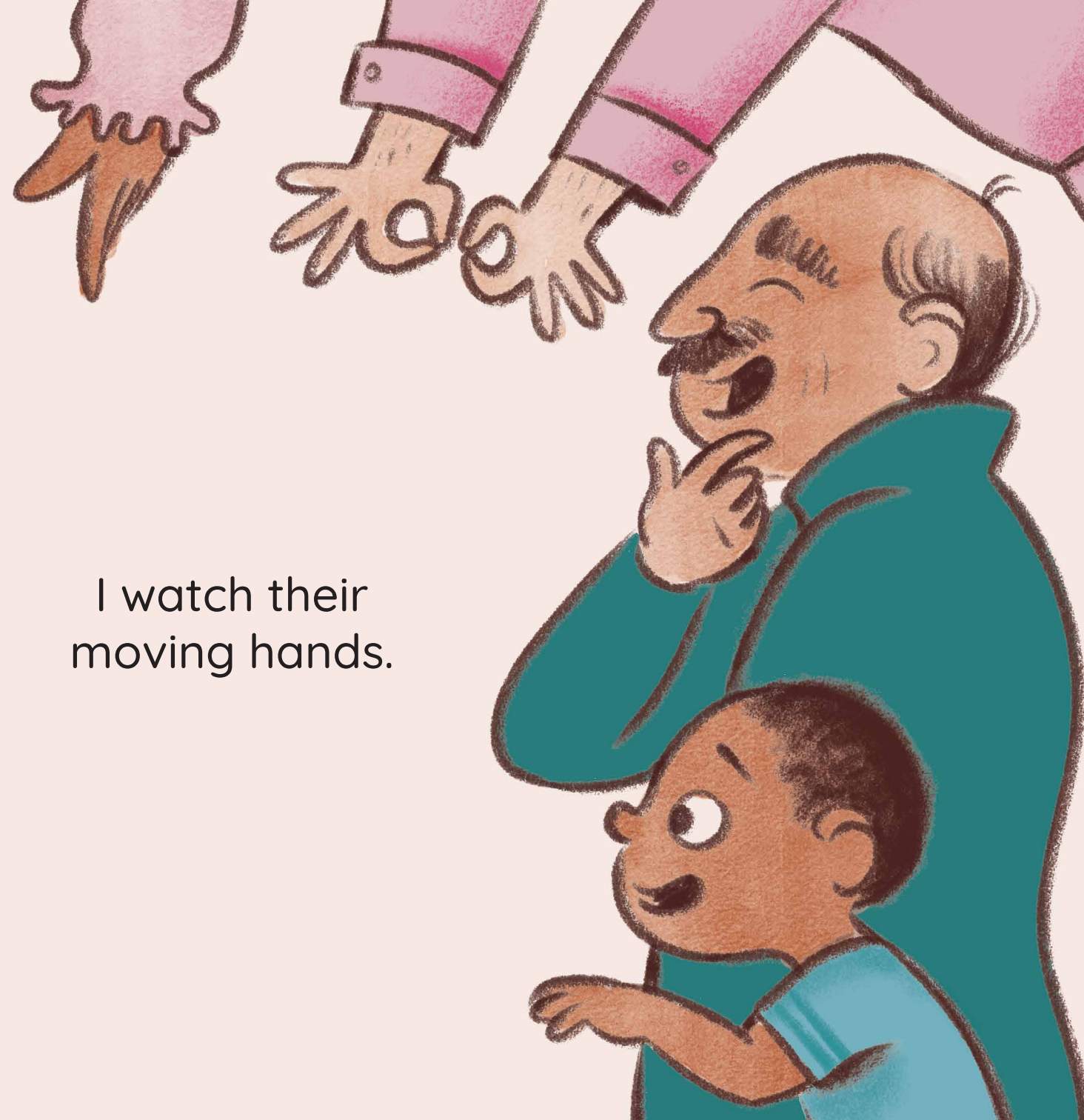
When I feel sad.
Mom signs “hug”.

She wraps me in her arms.





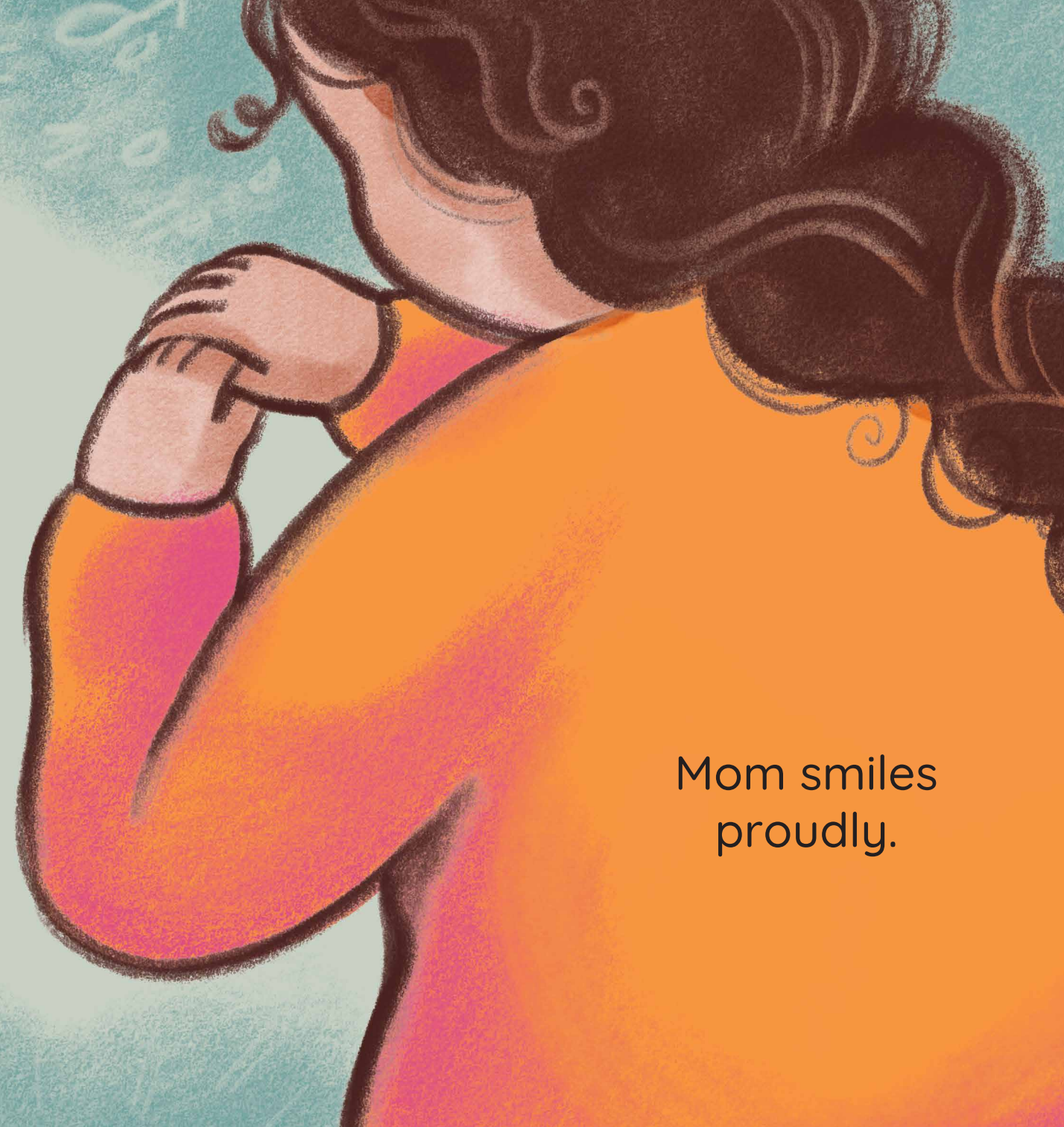
Mom meets her
Deaf friends.



I watch their
moving hands.



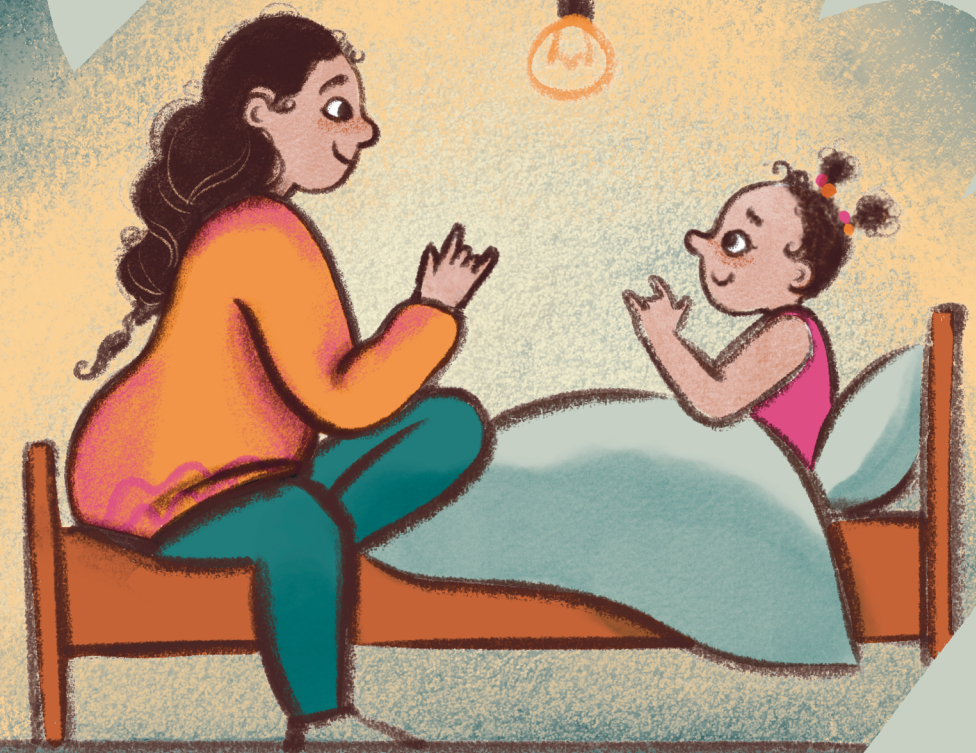
I learn to sign “friend”.
I hold my hands together.

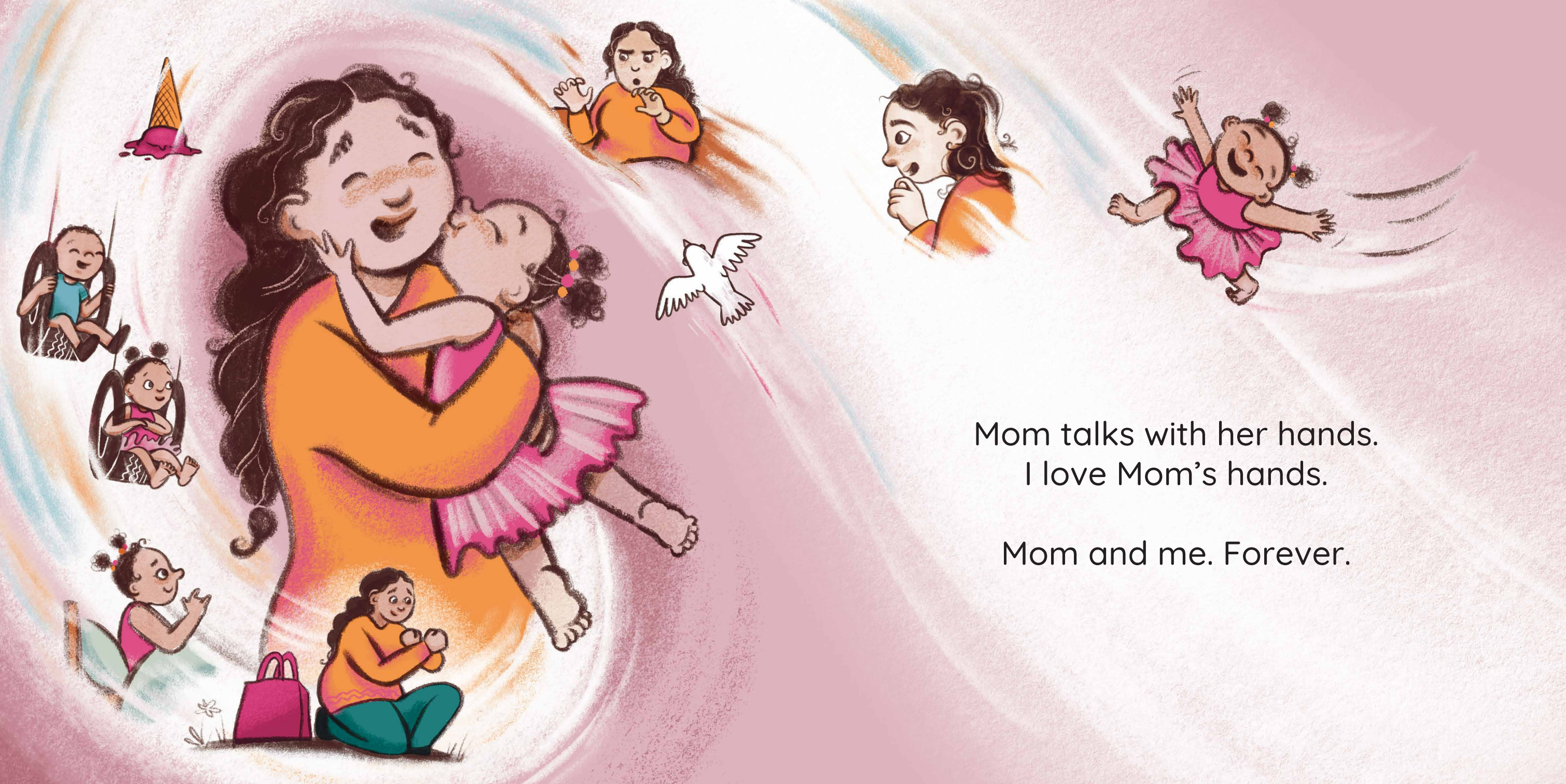


Mom smiles
proudly.

Before bed, Mom signs “I love you”.

Her hands make a special shape. ✨
I copy her.





Mom talks with her hands.
I love Mom's hands.

Mom and me. Forever.



