



Forever My Daughter

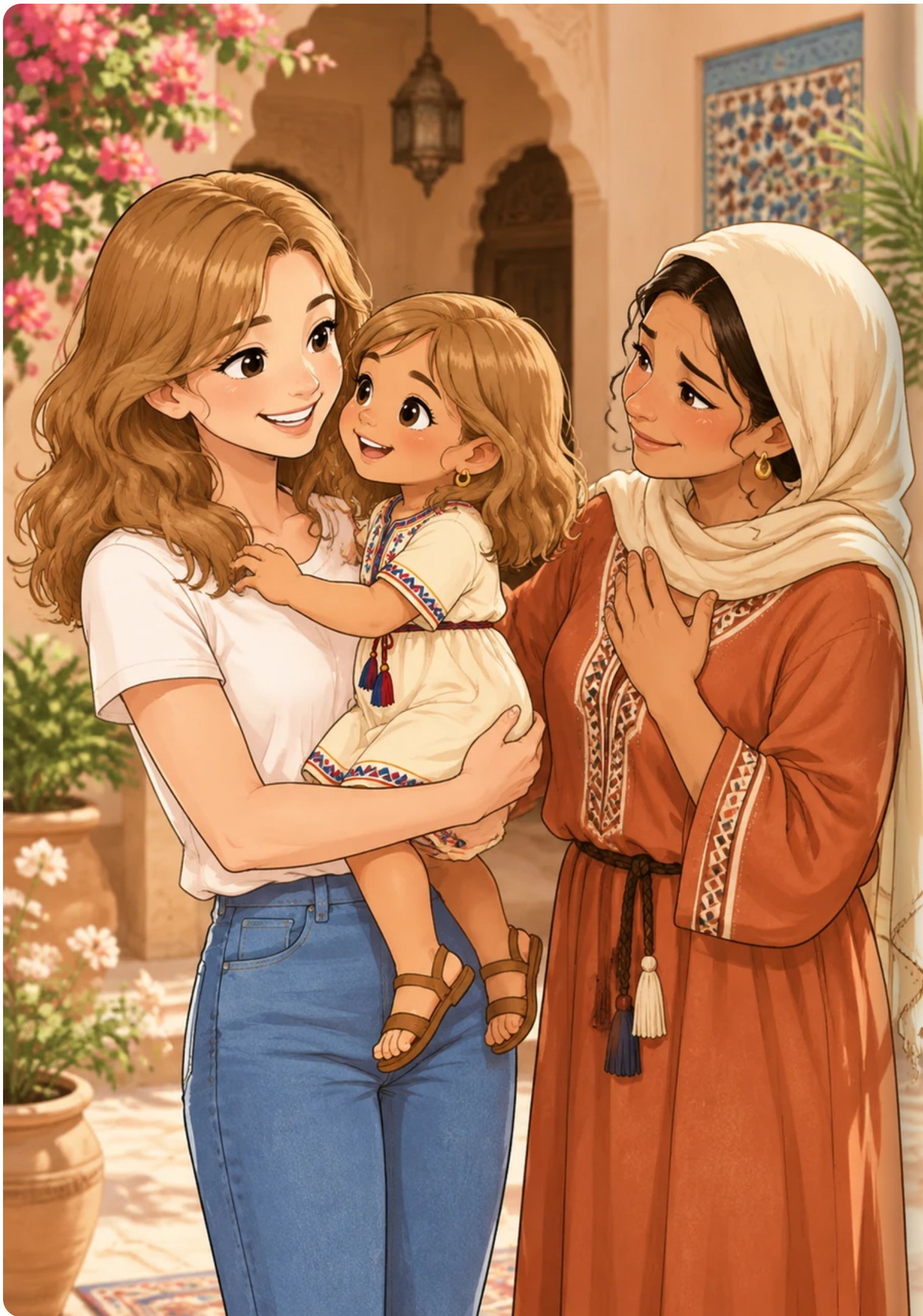
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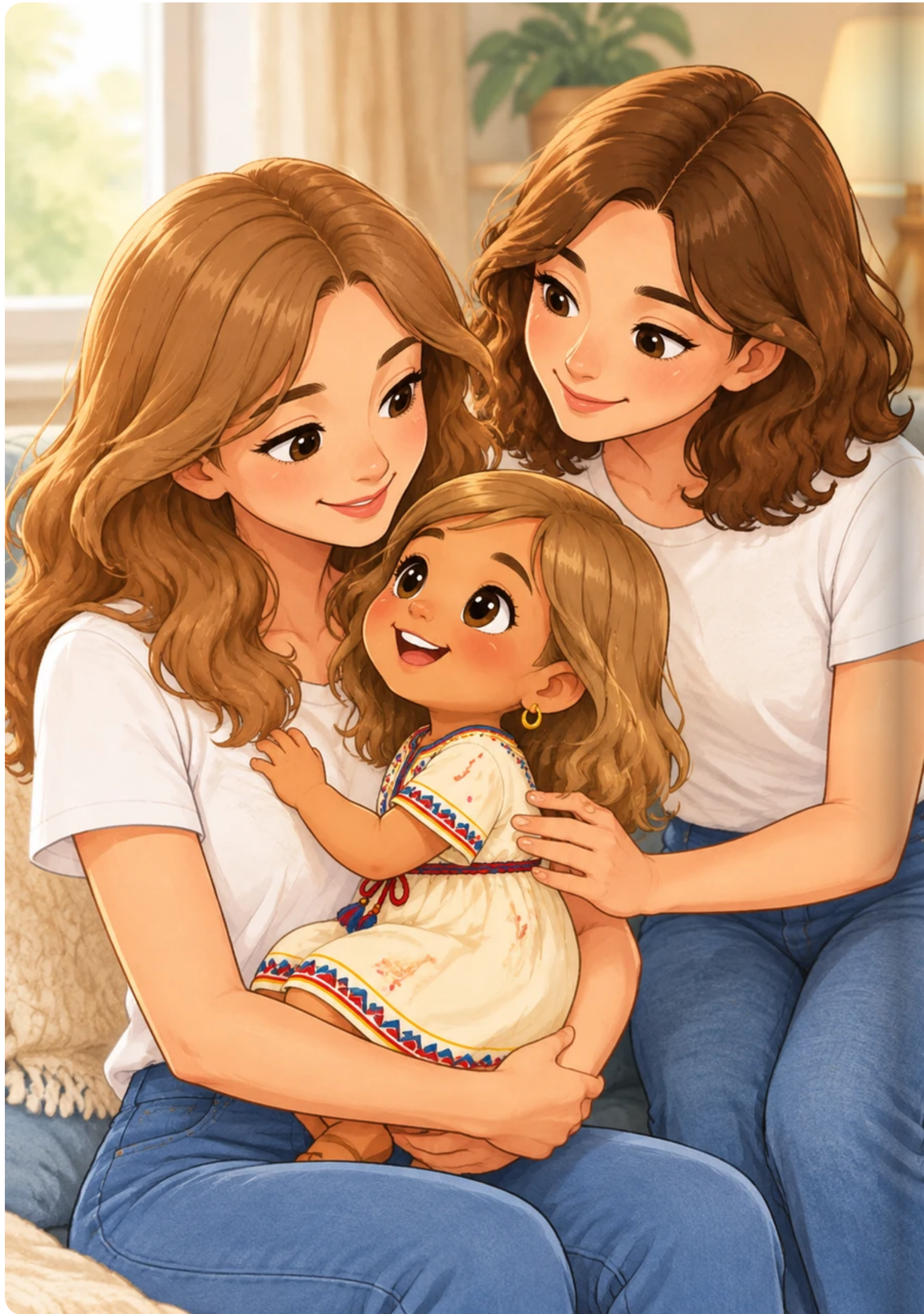
Mami dreamed of having a little girl to love.
A little girl to cuddle, read books with, sing with,
and play with.



Rita, you were born in Morocco. You grew in your birth mother's tummy. When you were a little baby, you lived at La Crèche, where grown-ups looked after children.



One day, Mami received a special phone call from La Crèche. Someone at La Crèche told Mami about you. Mami travelled to Morocco to meet you. I held you in my arms. I was so happy to meet you, Rita!



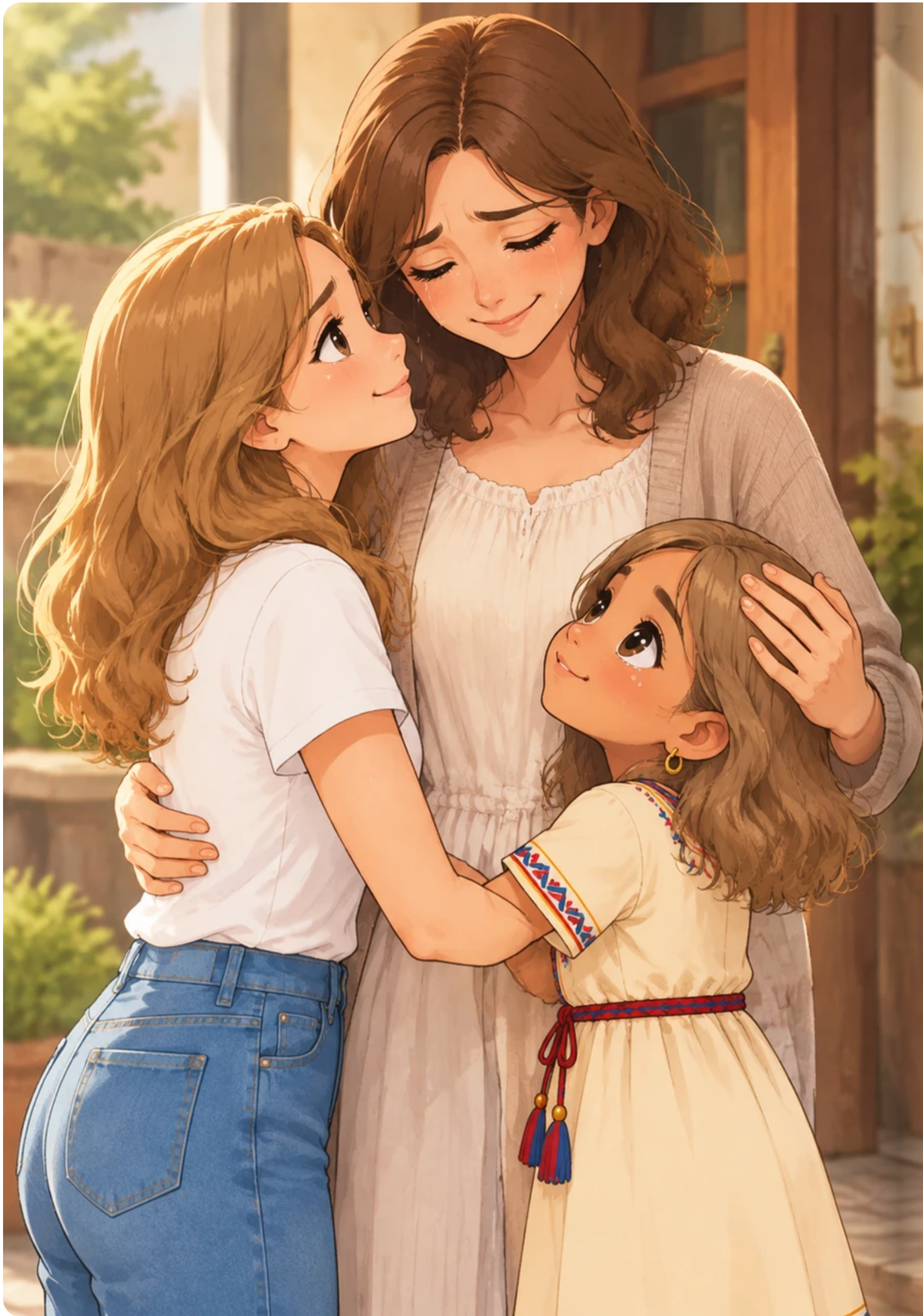
Mami chose the name Rita for you. Your name reminds Mami of a precious pearl. You are my precious pearl!



Mami adopted you, and you came home with Mami to Oman. This is our home. We live together. We read, sing, dance, play, laugh, and cuddle. We travel together and discover new places. Every day, we make memories together.



You grew in your birth mother's tummy, and you grew in Mami's heart. I am your Mami, and you are my daughter. You can ask Mami questions about your story. Mami will listen.



I love you, Rita. Today, tomorrow, and always. Forever my daughter. Forever my love.