

# Revise

[Linguistics](#), [English](#)



Functional Writing There are events that happen and last in our memories for the rest of our lives. October 26 remains a memorable day as it marks the birthday of my little brother. As a toddler, he was a handsome baby boy with shining eyes and light brown hair. Before his birth, I was so anxious to have a brother to play with and shower with classic toys. Although I never specified the gender of the sibling I desired, my action was a vivid expression of the same. Nonetheless, I was open to receive as a sister or a brother, but the birth of my junior brother was a joy beyond expression.

The aura to have a relative was increased by the death of my grandmother who was my only source of comfort and solace. Specifically, she was a good-hearted woman who understood my predicaments more than my dad did and mum would. As a result, her death was a massive blow, and I could not hide the trauma that the demise caused me. My parents noticed that I had changed and would always ask me if I was still in the need of a brother or sister. At the age of twelve, my parents understood that I was old enough to comprehend 'adult talk.' When she informed me that I would get a brother, I knew that she was on the family way.

The days passed and then on a hot summer day of 2001, my mum called from the hospital to request my dad to head there immediately. Something was amiss. A moment after arriving, a nurse took my mom away into a maternity ward on a wheelchair. My father and I sat and waited in the emergency room of Vlora. Shortly after, a nurse approached us. She signaled my father that they could have a word away from me. According to the sudden change in the moods of my dad, I could tell that something had gone terribly wrong. My father confirmed my fears later when he told me that my

mother was incapable of doing a natural delivery. As such, she had to undergo a surgery. My heart skipped a beat as my head sunk in frustration. Minutes later, she was led out of the operating room at around eleven o'clock. However, she came out alone, as Servi had to be left in the incubator. My agony grew by every passing day. The doctors told us that we had to wait the baby to stay in the nursery for the next three days. I also grew impatient and would cry all day because I was too eager to see my brother. After three days, my mother was declared fit and healthy by the doctors. She was discharged together with Servi.

Finally, I had the chance to lay my hands on the little Servi. However, I could not be allowed until I put on a sterilized gown. I later learned that it was meant to prevent Servi from being infected with the germs on my hands. I touched the chest of Servi so that I could feel his heartbeat. I admired the innocence and defenselessness with which the little body lay on my laps. For once, I admired being a baby again! However, I was not allowed to hold him for long since mom had to breastfeed him regularly. In a couple of weeks, he had improved from a weight of 2.5kgs to 3.5kgs. Finally, he was out of the incubator, and the relatives had the chance of seeing him.

#### Letter of Complaint

To whom it may Concern,

RE: DR INVERTO 2000

My name is Silvia, and I purchased your new latest model of the Dr. Inverto 2000. I was very pleased and more than interested when I saw the advert of the item on the top line of the inversion tables. Being that my back has been troubling me for some time, I have thought of any assistance that I could get.

However, with this product disappointed me right from the day I received it. The weight of the product was indicated as 200 lbs. As such, I expected that it would be light. It was also argued to be easy to assemble. The assembler showed that it could be dismantled and assembled in a record time of two hours. As I looked at this less than efficient equipment, I almost had to dare myself to try it. Your information stated that one would feel its impact within the first thirty days of use. Contrary to that, it has failed to deliver the services as expected. As a result, I will be sending this clumsy machine back, expecting a full refund.

Please Respond Promptly. Thank you in advance.

Sincerely,

Silvia.