

Rewrite this essay so that there is no direct (quoted) speech. All punctuation, sentence structure, pronouns, verb tenses and verb forms should be correct for indirect speech. In addition, it should be clear to the reader who is saying what.

My Sleepy Husband

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Six years ago, one Sunday morning, I woke up feeling a little tired. After I showered, I went into the kitchen to set the breakfast table for my husband. I was trying to act as if it were a normal day or as if I were a normal pregnant woman but I couldn't.

I told him, I don't feel well today. He said to me, Take it easy, go to sleep and get some rest. Don't do any housework. After this advice, he left home to go to work. I was pushing myself to fall asleep.

Around ten o'clock in the morning, my friend came to see me and she told me, "You don't look well." Be careful. This might be the day that you have been waiting for for the last nine months. I wasn't excited or happy. All I wanted to do was to relax and be free from my big belly.

In the afternoon, I got contraction pains. I didn't waste any time in phoning my husband. He was home in one hour. He was so nervous and confused. He didn't know what to do. He was supposed to take care of me, but it was I who was taking care of him!

Anyway, he sat down for a little while and he told me that he also feels very tired and before we go to the hospital we should get some rest. Then he went into the bedroom and went to sleep. I was very angry at him for the way he was acting.

In the evening, we finally went to the hospital. I was admitted and brought to a room, and my husband accompanied me.

I was screaming from pain. I also felt like killing my husband or putting him in jail and never letting him out because I felt like I was dying and he had gone back to sleep in the bed next to mine.

Finally, 23 hours later, I had a beautiful baby boy. After an hour, the nurse brought me this little angel. When I hugged him, I felt wonderful and all my pain was gone. My anger disappeared and I forgave my husband.

Six years have passed and I am still unable to understand how he could have fallen asleep again and again, at my hour of need. And whenever I see a pregnant woman, I remember the emotions of those 48 hours and the pains and joys of childbirth.