My Beautiful Mommy

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I would like to acknowledge the tireless efforts of my exceptionally dedicated and professional staff. Plastic Surgery is truly a ‘team’ endeavor. Thank you - Kimberly, Jeannine, Barbie, Laura, Arianny, Johanna, Blanca, Solomon and Barry. It is your selfless devotion to our patients’ well-being that enables us to make mommies more beautiful each and every day.

Dedicated to
my mother,
Linda, and my wife,
Eva—the two most beautiful mommies in the whole wide world!

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Mommy picked me up early from school today. She said we were going to the doctor... but it wasn’t my doctor, Dr. Jill. She gives me shots and then I get a lollipop. Today we went to a new doctor for Mommy: Dr. Michael.
Dr. Michael and his assistant Laura talked with Mommy a long, long time.

“Blah, Blah, Blah, Tummy, Blah, Blah, Blah, Nose”
Then Laura took pictures of Mommy in a funny gown.
A nice lady in the office gave me two lollipops and a cookie... and I didn’t even have to get a shot!
In the car, Mommy told me she was going to have an operation. My older brother Billy has a game called ‘Operation’ where the nose lights up. He never lets me touch his games. “Mommy, is your nose going to light up?”
“No, but my nose may look a little different after the operation,” said Mommy. “Why are you going to look different?” I asked.
“Not just different, my dear—prettier!” Mommy said. “But you’re already the prettiest Mommy in the whole wide world!”
“That’s sweet of you to say, my love, but Mommy is also having her tummy made smaller. You see, as I got older, my body stretched and I couldn’t fit into my clothes anymore. Dr. Michael is going to help fix that and make me feel better.”
“Mommy, is it going to hurt?” I asked curiously.

“Maybe a little,” Mommy replied, “but only for a few days.”

“Are you going to have a cast like when Billy broke his arm playing baseball?”
“Sort of,” Mommy said, “I will have a tiny cast on my nose for a week, and some special bandages on my tummy until I heal.”
“Mommy, will you be able to take me to school and the park?”
“Not for a little while, my dear. But don’t worry, Daddy and Grandma will take care of everything you need while I am resting.”
When the day of Mommy's surgery finally arrived, Grandma took me to school in the morning. Afterwards, she picked me up and we went to the park. After dinner, she took me for ice cream at Sprinkles.
The next day, Mommy came home from the hospital. She looked sleepy. She had bandages on her nose and tummy. She was sitting up in bed and eating chicken soup.

Daddy told Billy and me that we had to play quietly downstairs while Mommy was resting.
I asked Daddy if I could bring Mommy my teddy bear to keep her company. Daddy said yes. I quietly tiptoed into Mommy and Daddy’s room. Mommy was asleep, so I left the teddy bear in the chair next to the bed without waking her up.
The next morning when I went to school, Daddy dropped me off and gave me a big hug. When he picked me up in the afternoon, we went to the flower store and bought Mommy the biggest bouquet of roses I'd ever seen.

"That will definitely make her feel better. Mommy loves red roses," I said.
When we got home, Mommy was sitting in her chair and watching television. She gave us a big smile when we brought in the roses. She gave me a little kiss on the forehead and said, “I love you, too.”
The next day, Mommy was up in the kitchen helping Daddy make breakfast. I ran over and gave Mommy the biggest hug in the world. I passed her the milk because Daddy told me she couldn't lift heavy things.
We ate breakfast together and I told Mommy all about my school project. We are learning about butterflies and watching cocoons hatch. Mommy laughed and said she felt like a cocoon herself with all her bandages.
Each day over the next week I could see that Mommy was feeling better and better.

Daddy and Grandma took care of things around the house, and of course I helped a lot. Billy even picked up his clothes and put them in the hamper without being told. Mommy was so proud.
One afternoon, Mommy came home from her appointment with Dr. Michael—and all of her bandages were off. She was smiling. She looked different.

"Your cocoon fell off," I said.

"Yes, I feel much better," Mommy answered.
“Mommy, your eyes are sparkling like diamonds. You’re the most beautiful butterfly in the whole world.”

“Thank you, sweet pea,” she replied. “I brought you something from the doctor’s office.”
Mommy took out two big lollipops shaped like butterflies. Mommy gave me the pink one, which is my favorite color. We snuggled on the sofa and Mommy hugged me tight. I fell asleep dreaming of butterflies.