



The Grand Homecoming

January 27, 2021. After a few days in the hospital, Susie and the little golden egg were finally going home. The entire family had been preparing for this moment. Inside, Grandpa Ken had prepared everything—the safety seat was installed, the baby's crib was set, and Grandma Lucy had cooked enough food to feed the entire town.

### The Ride Home

As Ken carefully drove them home, Susie video-called Paul and both sets of parents.

Paul took one look at their newborn daughter and burst into tears.

Paul (sniffling): "I just—I just can't believe she's real."

Oncle Joe (whispering to Hunter): "See? I told you babies make grown-ups cry."

Hunter whispered back, "This is awesome."

## A Finally Home

The moment Susie stepped inside, she felt an overwhelming sense of peace. She was home.

Hunter ran up, eager to show his baby sister around. "Okay, little dude, this is the couch. You don't get to sit here yet. And THIS is the toy corner—which is mine. But MAYBE, one day, you can borrow something. We'll see."

Susie (laughing): "Wow, so generous."

## A Feast Fit for a Family

Grandma Lucy had outdone herself. The table was covered with steaming dishes—roast vegetables, thick slices of bread slathered in butter, warm soup, and a rich apple pie for dessert.

Hunter took one look at the spread and declared, "I AM NEVER EATING BROCCOLI AGAIN. ONLY THIS. FOREVER."

# 1 The Name Debate Begins

As everyone finished dinner, the moment arrived.

Names were thrown around, some serious, some absurd. But as they laughed, Susie found herself gazing down at her baby, a tiny hand wrapped around her finger.

# 🔬 An Open Ending...

That night, as the house settled into quiet, Susie sat in the rocking chair, cradling her daughter. The soft glow of a bedside lamp cast golden halos on the walls. From the next room, Hunter's whisper floated through the silence.

"Hey, baby... just so you know, I'll teach you all the cool stuff. Like how to steal cookies from the top shelf. But don't tell Mom."

Susie smiled.

Outside, Tanya stood by the window, watching the snowfall. She had seen so many families come together, yet this one felt different. Special.

She turned to leave, but something held her still. A feeling.

Like something was about to begin.

And then—

### A knock at the door.

A single sound, crisp against the winter night.

Susie looked up, her breath caught.

A pause. A moment, suspended.

And then—

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# BEND OF EPISODE 23 B

Season 1 ends here... but Susie's story is just beginning.