

The Day Everything Changed

I was the baby of the house. Then Angelo was born. At first he slept a lot, as he grew he would hit me. He wanted all the toys for himself. I tried to be kind and calm but he was just naughty.

One day mum and dad said, another baby is coming. I was scared. I imagined Angelo hitting the baby. Angelo changed, he would kiss mum's tummy. When baby Chris came home, Angelo greeted him.

We drew pictures for our baby brother. Chris changed us, that is when everything changed for Angelo and I. Now I know babies learn from their families.