

I was told I should be very happy, for I have just become a big brother.
“You now have a baby sister, someone to play with,” promised
my mother.



After my new baby sister Lulu came home from the hospital,
I went to her room to say hi and see if she wanted to play.
I couldn't tell if she was sleeping or just being quiet.
So I shook her lightly and when she started to cry, I ran away.



I told my mommy that Lulu isn't fun.

"All she does is sleep, poop and cry".

"Give her a chance," said my mommy, "She's just a baby."

"When I say hello to Lulu she ignores me, when I leave, she doesn't even say goodbye."



My mommy's always busy taking care of Lulu.
She doesn't spend enough time with me anymore.
She's always feeding, burping, and changing her stinky diapers.
Sometimes I wish Lulu wasn't here, so things could go back
to the way they were before.

