

A quarrel with my brother

This afternoon, my brother and I played toys in the living room messily. The toys were everywhere. Our mother came in and fell down carelessly. She felt so painful. She said to us angrily, “Tidy up all the toys! You shouldn’t play messily!”

My brother and I did not want to tidy up. I wanted to talk on the phone and my brother wanted to play computer games.

We started to argue. I felt so bad because we quarrelled loudly. My mother said, “You shouldn’t shout at each other. You shouldn’t quarrel with each other.” We stopped arguing and tidied up the toys together.

We learnt that we shouldn’t be mean to others. In the end, we felt happy again.