

A Quarrel with My Brother

This afternoon, I played hide-and-seek with my brother. Suddenly, our mother came in and she fell with the toy car. She was angry and said, 'Whose toy is it? Why did no one tidy up the toy? Grrr!'

My brother and I didn't want to pack the toys. I said, 'I want to talk on the phone with Ella, so you go to tidy up the toy.' Then my brother also said, 'No, you go to tidy up because I want to play computer games with my friend, Tom too.' So we started arguing with each other.

The next day, my mother told me and my brother, 'You two shouldn't quarrel with each other.'

Finally, we said sorry to each other. And I learnt we shouldn't quarrel with each other because this would make us unhappy.

5C_Cheung Sin Yi, Athena