

A Quarrel with My Brother

My brother and I played with a ball with a dog in the afternoon. When Mum came in, she fell down in the living room. She felt shocked. She said, 'Who did it?' She told us to tidy up the toys.

We didn't tidy up the toys in the living room. My brother wanted to play computer games. I wanted to talk on the phone.

We quarrelled with each other. I felt so upset. Mum said, 'You should live together harmoniously. You shouldn't quarrel with each other.'

In the end, we tidied up the living room. I learned that we shouldn't quarrel with one another or our family.

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