

Wednesday

Glena's Baby brother – Part 2

Read the rest of the story. Where your predictions correct?

Glenda was in her room.

"How about a sandwich?" asked Mum.

Glenda turned away. "I can't see you."

Mum sat down on the edge of the bed, but Glenda slid off the other side and walked out of the door.



Late in the afternoon Glenda came into the kitchen.

"I'm going to have my bath now, and then I'm going to bed."

"That's nice, dear," Mum said quickly over her shoulder.

Billy was still screaming.



Dad was waiting outside the bathroom when Glenda opened the door. "Aunt Bessie made pasta for dinner, Glenda, especially for you."

"Not hungry," Glenda grumbled, and she disappeared into her room.

In the middle of the night Glenda heard Billy moving around in his cot. She got out of bed and marched across the hall to Billy's room.

"No more crying," she said sternly. Billy looked at her and yawned.

"I mean it," she added.

Billy rubbed his face and stuck out his tongue.

"You're funny," she said.



Billy stuffed his hand into his mouth and sneezed, and Glenda laughed because she couldn't help it. But Billy didn't cry.

Glenda stuck her fingers in her ears, and he still didn't cry. She turned on the light, and Billy gurgled. So she sat in the rocking chair and read him some stories.



In the morning Mum found them both asleep. "Breakfast, anyone?" she whispered.

Glenda opened her eyes. She was really hungry. "Can I give Billy his bottle?" she asked, and she patted Billy's head.

"How nice," Mum said. "Can I give you a hug?"

"Soon," Glenda answered, and she went downstairs for breakfast.



Share the story with your family and discuss the following:

- Your favourite part of the story
- Any parts of the story you didn't like
- How Glenda's feeling towards her brother changed
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