

## 247 Tales Entry for July

### Brothers and Sisters

By Will Goddard

246 words

Luke came out of the school, eagerly looking around for his mum. Instead, he saw his gran. Disappointed, he approached her he asked “Where’s Mum?”

Her reply struck him dumb. “She’s at the hospital. The baby has come early and you have a sister”!

“How’s is she? Is Mum alright?” he blurted

“Yes, she’s fine. Come on, she’s expecting you.”

“We can’t go now! I’ll miss *Alien Adventures!*” Luke said

“Young man, your baby sister is more important than a television program”, his gran said sternly.

Luke was about to protest, but thought better of it, scrunching his fists into balls and scowling.

‘I don’t want a sister. I just want it to be me and mum like it used to be’ he thought.

When they arrived at the hospital he was still scowling, although his face softened when he saw his Mum in a wheelchair. “Mum, are you all right?”

“Yes, I’m fine darling, just tired”.

In the nearest incubator was a small pink, shrivelled figure.

“Gosh, she’s ugly”, he thought. “Go on. Put your hand in.”

his Mum told him. Reluctantly he obeyed. He felt a tiny amount of pressure on his little finger. Looking down he saw his sister’s hand wrapped around his finger. Her tiny fingernail was absolutely perfect. A nurse came by and whispered in his ear “They’re always ugly at this stage.

She’ll get prettier. Luke turned, “Hey, don’t call her ugly! That’s my sister you’re talking about” he said.