

## My Family by Nancy Hatherton

My name is Nancy and I am 7 years old. I have a big brother called Harry. He is tall and clever but talks a lot.

Me and Harry live with our Grandma Doris who is old and wrinkly makes good stew and dumplings. It was her what taught me to write like this. We live with her cause our mother and father died when a train crashed cause it couldn't break properly. They died very quickly and did not suffer.

I have a picture of my mother and she was very pretty with very pretty hair. Sometimes I dream that she will come back but she hasn't done yet. Harry says this is silly, but he is a boy and doesn't know everything.

There is another picture on the fire of my Grandad Richard. He is dead too, but he didn't die in the train. He was very brave in the war but now he is dead too. He was a soldier and the picture is of him in his uniform. Sometimes Grandma Doris looks at it for a long time and she does cry.

Harry likes to fight and be a soldier, but not with a gun. He wants to be a knight on a horse, like in the stories. I told him that he can't be a knight cause there ain't any any more but he says cause we are descendants of kings he can be a knight. Then he hit me with a stick.

We live in a row of houses where one house is at the bottom of our garden too. It is near the docks and we have a red door and a very clean step cause Grandma Doris cleans it every day cause she is not a sloven.