

Daddy's Little Princess

My life is ruined. There I said it, ruined, thanks to my new little sister. It was peaceful Saturday morning, watching nick-toons, ready to have a bowl of cereal. Mom and dad weren't here yet, daddy said that mommy had a stomach ache last night. It was pretty bloated, if you ask me, in fact it has been for the past 9 months. I don't know why she hasn't been complaining about it until now. Once they came back home, I couldn't believe my eyes. It was a baby, wrapped around in a pink blanket. I didn't know what to say. "Meet your little sister, Ellie!" dad said. I was an only child, and I liked that a lot. Not having to share, always being the favourite, and getting all the new toys for Christmas. So, with this thing hanging around, I'm doomed for life. She doesn't even like me, all she does is cry, stare, and cry again! People constantly asking me about her. Why don't you go ask her, yourself? She's literally right there laying on my mom's lap. With my parents only worrying about her, am I not wanted anymore. I see how you are dad, getting rid of me, well I'm not your little princess anymore, and that's why I'm running away.