



My name is Timmy and I have two siblings: Annie and Harry. I'm 1 (old) brother. My parents, Miriam and Thomas, met each other in the school. My mum was a 2 (good) student than my dad, but he is 3 (intelligent) her. One day, my mum found out that she was pregnant of me, and she says it was 4 (exciting) day of her life. Few years later, my sister born and then my little brother. He is the 5 (noisy) baby, he cries all night long. I have to mention my grandparents too, their names are Violet and Finn. I'm 6 (young) my grandmother, but she's 7 (tall) me. My mum lost his dad a few years ago and I remembered it as 8 (bad) day of my life. In the school, my sister is 9 (friendly) me; she has a lot of friends. I only have one, but he is 10 (good). At home, my little brother takes all the attention, my parents say that he's 11 (beautifull) baby in the world. My parents think that family is 12 (important) anything else, that is why they work every day 13 (hard) the previous one.

