

My Little Brother Jamie

My little brother Jamie is obsessed with Superheroes. In fact he thinks I am one!

When I come home from school he is waiting for me to ask me, "Charlie, what new things have you learnt to beat bad guys?" I tell him I've done hard sums: reading and writing to keep my brain alert to outsmart the badguys!

When I come home from football trainings he is waiting for me and asks "Charlie, does your training help you to be faster than evil guys?" I tell him I've been running scoring and saving goals which means I'll be fitter than any baddies!

If I am on my Xbox with my friends he always asks, "Charlie, are you building a super team?" I tell him "Yes, I am on my Xbox recruiting more good guys to fight evil!"

If I am in my bedroom with a friend Jamie asks "Charlie are you making plans to fight bad guys?" I tell him we are talking tactics to make sure the Earth is safe from evil!

When we are all having dinner Jamie asks "Charlie what food are you eating to make you so big and strong to fight bad guys?"

I tell him I'm eating all my vegetables so my muscles will be extra powerful in case I need to save the world!

He asks me lots of things all the time. He thinks I am big and have superpowers but I don't and I am only 8!

The real super hero in the story is in fact Jamie. He saves me every day from being sad and stressed. He is super funny, super cute and sometimes super annoying!

Together we make a super brother team!

The end

By Charlie Parry

age 8 and half

for my little brother

James Parry

age 4 and a quarter

