

Kylie had been the only child in her family for the past eight years. She had been spoiled by her parents. She had her own room, and she could decorate it any way that she wanted. She had chosen to paint the walls a deep purple and had her dad build her a bed that looked like a castle. She liked to pretend that she was a princess and that everyone had to obey her orders.

But this was all going to change when her parents got home that evening. They were at the hospital, and when they returned they would have her new baby brother. She would no longer be the only child in the family. Her mom had told her that she would have to learn to share and help around the house. Kylie wanted no part of that.

Kylie's grandmother had come over to stay with her while her parents were at the hospital, but Kylie refused to leave her room. She sat in her princess bed and pouted. Her grandma knocked on the door, telling Kylie that she had good news; her baby brother had been born. Grandma told Kylie to get ready to go to the hospital to see the new baby.

Kylie and her grandma walked down the hall of the hospital. Kylie felt angry. She knew the baby would get all of the attention. But when she walked into the hospital room, and saw her new brother's face, she knew that everything would be all right.