My Autobiography

The moment I breathed up the fresh air, the moment I looked into my mum's eyes for the first time. I knew that I was meant to be born for a reason.

Hi, my name Is Chloe, I was born to an amazing mum and dad on the 30th of January 2013 with my twin sister Ella [who is a minute older]. It's hard being a twin especially when we were babies, but it was mostly hard for my mum and dad. They went back and forth changing our nappies, giving us our bottles, getting us dressed and everything else that babies need. When me and Ella where very young our dad broke up with our mum, but Ella and me were too young to understand I'm sure it was for a good reason. When my mum started working again my nan and grandad looked after us and they

repeated the cycle that mum and dad did changing our nappies, giving us our bottles all that stuff. Then we started nursery. It was the start of childhood. The first day was scary, like any school day I suppose, I didn't know if I was excited or nervous or anything it was like I was emotionless. I still remember it. After a couple of days, I started to feel more comfortable with talking with people there. making friends and raising my hand when I know the answer to questions. One day I woke up and wondered," why did my mum not wake me up for nursery?". So, I went to my mum's room and climbed on her bed trying to wake her up. Finally, she did and got out of bed." Chloe you're not going to nursery today you've finished it". I remember running to my room in a pool of tears rushing out of my eyes. But my younger self didn't know that it was going

big school was as good as nursery. Through each year I didn't know if my brain could hold any more knowledge. It was like my head could explode any minute, any second. But this was a good thing because I learnt things that I didn't know before, and that could help me in my adulthood. When I got to ks2 [which is year 4,5 and 6] I thought it was going to be hard learning all this grown-up stuff, but I've realised that [now I'm in year 6] its ust stuff that you need to think about nore and you will get it. Being the Elders n the school is difficult because as my eacher says 'You've got to set the example for the younger children', and I hink that's true, I mean we are the eldest.

When I'm older I would like to be an

to get better, that I was going to big school. When I got older, I realized that