



Mom and Dad told me I was going to have a new baby sister. I felt curious



I wondered what it would be like to have a sister



When the baby arrived, she was tiny and cute. I felt happy but a bit shy



I learned to hold her gently. It made me feel important



Sometimes the baby cried a lot, and I didn't know why. It made me feel confused



Mom explained that babies cry to tell us something since they can't talk



I helped by singing songs to my sister. She seemed to like it



Dad said I was a great helper and that made me feel proud



**I showed my sister my toys
and books, thinking of when
we can play together**



**At night, I thought about being
a good big brother/sister**



I realized having a sister means I will always have a friend



I learned that being an older sibling is special and I'm excited for our adventures