

A Family Portrait

Three weeks ago, Mum came home from work and said she wanted a photograph of our whole family. Her friend at work did this and her photographs are beautiful. We agreed it would be a good idea and Mum phoned our Granddad. He was a bit surprised but said yes and promised to wear his good suit.

After dinner, Mum phoned her brother who lives 200 miles away. She asked him if he and his family would come to stay at our house for the weekend. He said yes. His wife, Janice, was happy and said she would buy new clothes for their teenage daughters. The girls were happy too; Mum could hear them laughing.

After Mum finished talking to her brother, she went to visit her sister who lives in the next street. Aunt Liz thought it was a good idea too and said she hoped her children would be good. The next day, Mum phoned the photographer and arranged to have the photo taken on Saturday afternoon. He told her to make sure everyone was there at 2 o'clock.

There were 14 of us and the photographer took lots of different photos. All the children were very good. Our favourite photograph is of Granddad sitting in a big leather chair with the youngest baby on his knee and the rest of us gathered round. Mum bought a lovely frame and hung the picture on the wall.