

I decided when Lucas started to take the limelight that I would be renowned for knowing a lot about everything. This is a skill that takes a lot of time and dedication to reading. But, when Mum wondered what to cook with only beetroot and couscous, I came up with a recipe. And, when Dad wanted to know what caused the yellow spots on his pot plant, I knew that, too.

The things I know most about, though, are dogs. I always wanted a dog of my own. Each birthday when Dad asked me what I wanted, I'd say a puppy. He'd go ha, ha, as if I'd asked for a car. But this year, maybe he and Mum had read an article on the middle child, the one who comes after the high achievers and before the darling baby. The middle child, who might need some support. Or maybe it was to say thanks for all my helpful knowledge. Anyway, at long, long last, Mum and Dad said I could have a puppy. And that I could choose it.

Sample pages





Sample page