

Anita Harper  
and Mary McQuillan

# It's Not Fair!





When Mum and Dad brought  
my baby brother home,  
everyone fussed over him.







It wasn't fair!





“What about me?”  
“You’re a big girl now,” my mum said.



I'm not **THAT** big.







People are always doing things for HIM.  
I have to do things for myself.



It's not fair!





If he makes a mess, it's all right.





If I make a mess, I get into trouble.

**That's not fair!**





When we go out, I have to walk.  
But my baby brother can ride.







It makes me **MAD!**







When the babysitter is here,  
and my brother screams,  
she tries to find out what's wrong.



When I scream  
she tells me to be quiet.



It's not fair!



Now my brother's getting bigger.  
The other day, we went for a walk  
in the rain. He wanted to walk,  
but my mum wouldn't let him.







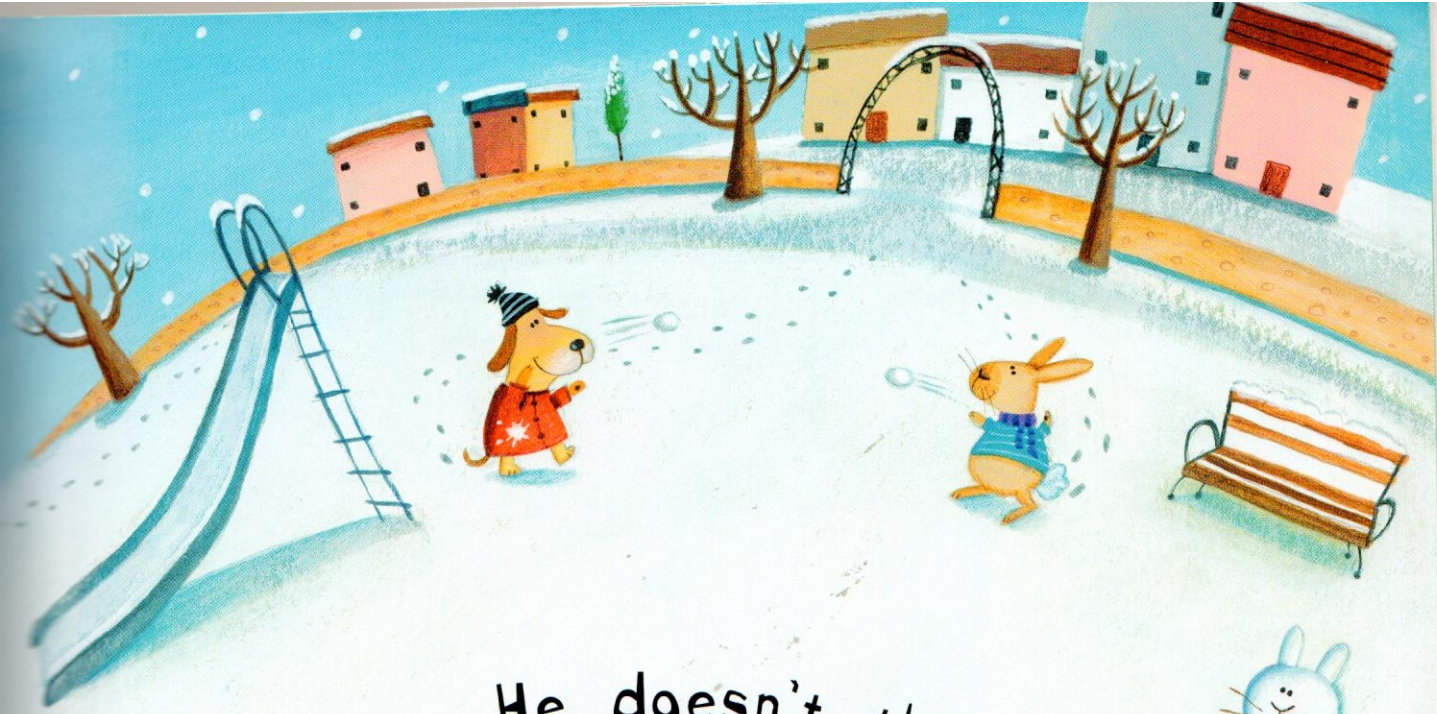
He didn't think  
that was fair!



And when we go to the park  
he wants to slide down the hill,  
but **HE** isn't big enough.







He doesn't think  
**THAT'S** fair either!

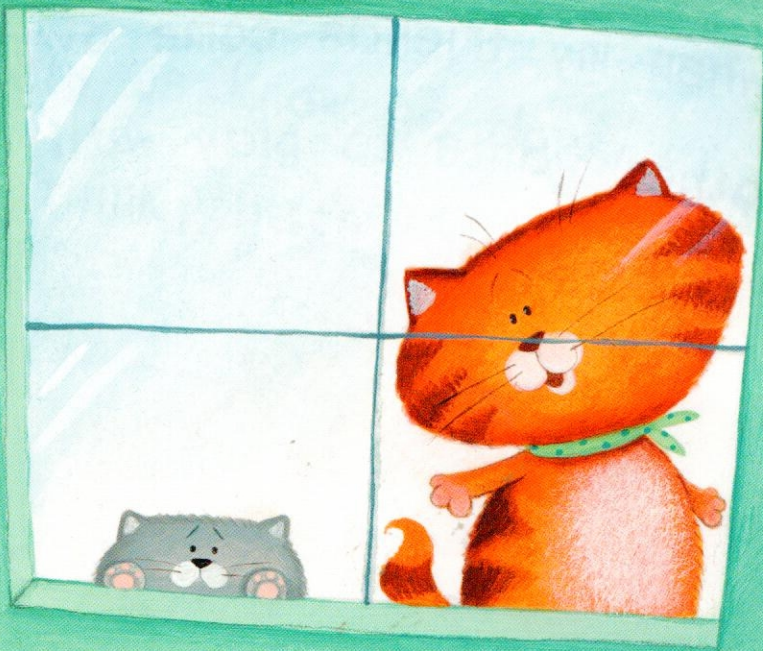






When I go to playgroup,  
my brother wants to go too,  
but he can't.





He doesn't think  
**THAT'S** fair at all.





Now, when my friends come over,  
my brother wants to play with us,



but he's too small.



He lets us know he doesn't  
think that's fair.







Sometimes I'm allowed to stay up late,  
but my brother has to go to bed.



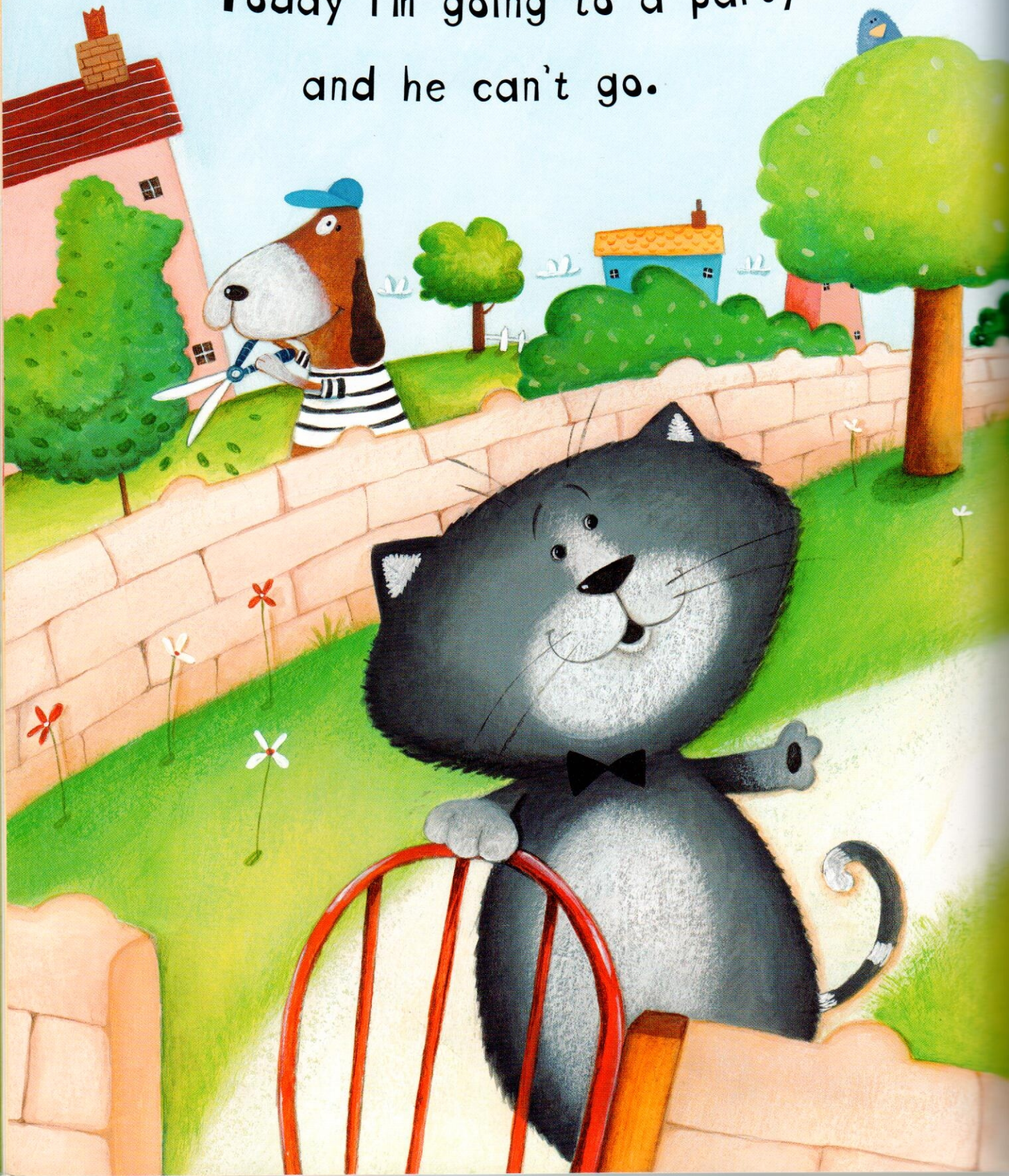
He screams and screams, because  
**it's not fair!**





My brother has started to talk now.

Today I'm going to a party  
and he can't go.







Do you know what he said?  
"It's not fair!"