One of One Prady Manepally (10 years)

I'm one of one the only one. I get all the attention. I love it! Sometimes it stinks. Most of the time I have a lot of fun. I get all the attention. That sometimes is good and sometimes it's bad.

If the attention is good (which I hope it is) I play with my parents. Sometimes they take me out to the park! When I'm at the park I smell the fresh air. I smell delicious food being barbecued. I see all the happy little kids running around like crazy. Other times when we don't go to the park they play fun board games with me. Or they tell me lots of funny jokes. Most of the time I laugh so hard I fall of the couch! Sometimes they just won't get off my back! They tell me to do this and that. It gets very annoying sometimes. Before I finish one thing they tell me to do something else! Then I have to drop everything I'm doing and do something else before I get in trouble.

One of many good things is I get to make the decision. If I want to eat Italian for dinner we go to Italian for dinner not Chinese. I can tell my mom what I want for dinner or she will just ask me. Sometimes it doesn't go my way. I get overpowered by my parents!

I'm one of one the only one. When I play sports I don't have to fight with anybody on who is better. If I lose (which I won't) no one can say I'm worse. If I win I can't say I'm better.

I'm one of one the only one.

I sometimes feel lonely. I take all the blame when something bad happens. When I'm grounded I just sit there in a dark and scary room. I have nothing to do or no one to talk to or anything. I feel so bored I want to die. Every two minutes. I say "Mom I'm bored "!

I'm one of one the only one.

There is no one to boss around. There is no one to boss me around. If I want my room cleaned I have to do it myself. I can't get anyone to do it for me. Aw man! Nobody can tell me to clean their room. What a relief!

As I lie down on my bed I think what would I do if I was one of two? But it's me and just me.

I'm one of one the only one