

My story starts in 2nd of January 2010 when I was born at Box hill hospital. I am the first child to my mum however, it was painful to her since the doctors struggled to pull my head out for 8 hours. After that I was cared and was always under my parent's supervision.

In 2013 I went to a kindergarten called good start early learning where I was able to make my first friend Tyrese and we were friends for a while. Most of my kindergarten teachers admired my creativity and we got to go to a fun place with indoor inflatable jumping castles. There was this one day where I was left out when all the children got cake. Luckily, one of the employees Daniella snuck a piece of cake for me and was thankful for that. The day came when we all graduated, I got a little graduation hat and an award which I keep on a bookshelf.

My story starts on the 2nd January 2010 when I was born at the Boxhill Hospital. Well, actually my life started nine months early but, as they say, that may be too much information.

I am the first born. Unfortunately for my mum I had, what they call, a difficult birth as the doctors struggled to deliver me safely for over eight hours. Apparently, my head got stuck. I don't tell too many people this fact because it's always gets them into jokes about the size of my head.

Like most people, I'm about three when I have my first memories of childhood. Mine are about going to kindergarten. I remember the name as the Good Start Early Learning Centre. I met my first friend there. His name was Tyrese and what I remember most about him was.....

I loved my kindergarten and my kindergarten teachers admired me. Apparently they admired by creativity. Kindergarten was just a fun place to go to as we visited other fun venues like indoor inflatable jumping castles.

I remember one day in particular