I was 9 years old, it was a different day at school, I could feel it. When my brother and I left we observed that our parents had not come to pick us up but our uncle, we asked him where they were and why they had not come but he did not answer us.

When we got to our house all the lights were off and my father asked us not to make noise. We saw my mother lying on the bed as she was very tired of her. I approached with fear to ask her what she had. As she stands up and from her arms she shows us the little head of our sister who had already been born, she looked so small and fragile, since that day I knew that things would change because until that moment we had only been my brother and I . But now we all have a responsibility to care for and protect Daisy.

My family has grown over the years. Now Daisy is 11 years old and she is almost into high school. My brother is already an engineer and I am on my way to becoming one too. My parents take care of us. My perception of time has been altered considerably, now everything moves faster and you can feel the weeks fly by.