

# Life As A Twelve Year Old

Hello my name is Charlotte and this is my life (as a twelve year old).

Okay...My name is Charlotte and I'm 12 years old (which you probably already know if you're smart) and that's about all you need to know -but if you want to know more, keep reading. I live in a house (like most people do) and I have a family; my dad and grandpa. We all live together in the same little house. We also have a cat but he's not really a part of this story. All he does is sleep and poop anywhere he gets the chance. My dad is... well he's just your regular, everyday dad if you ask me. And my grandpa is...well he doesn't really do anything except sit in a chair. Our family isn't special or anything, just a regular family. And if you're wondering; my mum died when I was young, but we don't really talk about that. Anyway...

*Once upon a time...* No, that's not right.

*In a land far far away...* That's not it either.

Okay... yeah... I think I got it now.

*Deep in the woods, a little boy called Jeff wandered around.* That was perfect!.....

What am I talking about, that was terrible!!!!

Okay. Let's start again.

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No I'm joking, I won't make you read that junk again. Okay, here we go... Life as a twelve year old isn't always what it seems.

Sometimes, it's where people make their own decisions; like where they're going to live. Sometimes, it's when your parents make you do more chores, like wash your own dishes. Sometimes it's where the kids in the house -like you and me- have more responsibility, like "it's your job to look after your little sister." (especially when you have a younger sibling). The truth is that it's not always a good thing when you're twelve. Sometimes really bad things happen. **DUN DUN DUN!!!** Well they're not too bad but the worst thing that can happen to you, you turn into a teenager (and there's no choice). Some people would think that's a good thing, but trust me this is not all rainbows and unicorns.

## **DUN DUN DUN!!!**

And you also have to go to high school, but that's not really that good of a reason. Most people might say "But I've been looking forward to being a teenager my entire life!" And I don't blame you! To be honest, I've also wanted to be a teenager but tweenagers\* are better (like I am right now). For \* look at the bottom of the screen if you don't know what a tweenager is BTW.

Let's move on to facts about me! Well, you probably already know, but I'm twelve years old and I know a fact about you too. Right now I know you're thinking "*When is she going to stop gibber-gabbering.*" See; I told you I knew what you were thinking. Hahahaha that's pretty funny. Well dont worry I'll stop soon. ...*Ahem...* Like I was saying my name is Charlotte and I'm twelve years old. I am a regular person in a regular family. And seeing as I've run out of pages, that was my life as a twelve year old.

(this is probably not how your life will go on but I can't promise anything)

\*tweenagers are what comes before teenagers e.g. 8 to 12 year olds