

I shout the loudest when...

by Lois Wolffe

“Wait for me!!!!”

“Pleeeeeeeeeeeeease wait for meeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!”

I’m the youngest of three children. And one of the youngest of many cousins.

I **always** was shouting “Wait for me!”

And then one day, sulkily, “Life’s not fair!”

Mum glanced over at this sulky child of hers and concurred, “Yes, Life’s not fair”. In my memory she also said “get used to it” but perhaps I made that bit up.

These days I shout the loudest when I sense an injustice.

Because as was confirmed to four year old Loïs, “Life’s not fair”