Becoming a Parent chapter

Scene Four

**Ollie:** Well where to start… coming into a fully grown family was really scary, not only was I nervous every time I saw my new girlfriend, but I also had to see her three grown up children. The eldest daughter made me feel quite at home but the second daughter was very rarely there, and when she was, she very rarely spoke. Then there was the boy. Well he never came out of his bedroom so it was hard to build a relationship with him. When I moved in with my girlfriend, I was so nervous as I still felt that her children hadn’t really accepted me. I mean, the eldest was the only one who really spoke to me. I used to clean, cook, wash and dry all the clothes with no help from the children whatsoever. They just came in, stuffed their faces, left the pots and buggered off to their bedrooms or went out. This was all so frustrating for me. I started to ask myself what had I let myself in for?

Things continued like this for about six months. But I have always kept trying and I’ve never given up. It’s funny, the eldest daughter who accepted me was actually the first to turn on me and the lad who never accepted me is now my soldier. I have such a great relationship with this boy now, I mean I see him as my son and I would do anything for him. I feel so so proud when he calls me… dad.