

Mr and Mrs Taylor had one child. He was a boy, he was seven years old, and his name was Pat. Now Mrs Taylor was expecting another child.

Pat had seen babies in other people's houses and had not liked them very much, so he was not delighted about the news that there was soon going to be one in his house too.

One evening Mr and Mrs Taylor were making plans for the baby's arrival. 'This house won't be big enough for us all when the baby comes. I suppose we'll have to find a larger house and move to that,' said Mr Taylor finally.

Pat had been playing outside, but he came into the room just then and said, 'What are you talking about?'

'We were saying that we'll have to move to another house now, because the new baby's coming,' his mother answered.

'It's no use,' said Pat hopelessly. 'He'll follow us there.'