**My New Brother**

I was in my room, feeling unwilling to head to the community theatre with "my brother" Henry. He had recently been adopted by my parents and I was not in the mood for being onstage with him.

"Kirstie, come here," my mom called. Following her voice, I found her outside the bathroom, holding a wet book. She gave the book a shake. "Henry's book was in the bathtub. Did you put it there?" She glared at me, something she had never done before Henry came to our home. I hadn't wet his book on purpose. Raindrops fell from my eyes. To make matters worse, she promised to buy him a new copy. My heart ached. Henry was stealing my mother's love. He was ruining my life.

Meanwhile, Henry was nearby, absorbed in working on a complicated rope knot（绳结）, something he liked to do. Why did a boy like him like doing girly work? It seemed far from manly（男子汉气概）.

Soon, it was time to set off to the community theatre. As Henry walked ahead of us to the car, my mom took me aside and said in a low voice, "It will be Henry's first time onstage. Be kind to him, honey." I nodded but sighed（叹气）. I hadn't always found it this difficult to be kind. But since Henry had moved in, everything felt different. The theatre used to be a special place for my parents and me. With Henry involved, it didn't seem so special any more. Finally, it was our stage time. My heart beat wildly. I forgot my annoyance at Henry for a while. As we kids lined up, ready to act out our short play, I realized how loosely I had tied the drawstring on my skirt. Sure enough, my skirt began to drop. I could hear the audience laughing. Even though I was wearing shorts under my skirt, I could feel my face burst into flames. However, my hands were full. If only someone could help me out.

续写要求：

1.续写词数应为150左右；

2.请按如下格式在答题卡的相应位置作答。

*Right then, Henry sensed my embarrassment.*①

②

*After the performance, I found Henry and tapped him on the arm gratefully.*③

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