

## Christianeese

We fostered Christian for about two years, when he first started school. He had his fair share of problems but when at his best was truly adorable.

One day we had a visit from his social worker. Christian took great pride in showing her round.

When he came to the cellar door he said, "And this is where the hittopotimus lives, and he eats people like you."

Later we found him lying on his bed. "Christian aren't you showing Mrs. Thompson around?"

"Ooooooh – I'd forgotten" and he jumped up and ran off to find her.

Once I was reading him Beauty and the Beast. When we came to the rose picking scene I gave my best growl

"Who said you could steal my flowers".

"No no no no" said Christian waving his hand at me "Don't read it in character".

He asked my mum once if everything was in black and white when she was at school.

He saw his own mum every weekend at eventually went back to live with her. It was a very successful placement and we still talk about him two years later.