



# Tom's Growing Clothes

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My name is Tom, a ten-year-old boy with bright blue eyes and short brown hair, standing tall in my bedroom. I am growing bigger every day, a natural and exciting part of being a young boy.



My wardrobe is a treasure chest of my favorite shirts and trousers that I've worn on many adventures. I run my hands over the fabrics, remembering all the fun times I've had while wearing them.



As I try to pull on my favorite striped shirt, I realize it feels quite tight around my chest and shoulders. My body is changing, and the clothes that once fit perfectly now feel a little bit different on my skin.



Looking in the mirror, I see that my sleeves are now too short and my trousers don't reach my shoes. This is what it means to grow out of something, and it's a sign that I am becoming a big kid.



Mum and Dad sit with me and explain that it's okay to feel a bit sad when things change. They remind me that having clothes that fit well is important so I can move freely and feel comfortable all day long.



I take a moment to look at my old clothes one last time, feeling calm and peaceful about the change. I know that even though I am saying goodbye to these items, I am making room for new things.



We gather the clothes that are now too small and place them neatly into a large, special bag. Helping my parents pack them up makes the process feel like a shared family mission.



These clothes will be given to smaller children who need them, which is a very kind and helpful thing to do. I smile thinking about another child feeling happy and cozy in the clothes I used to love.



My wardrobe now has plenty of space for new clothes that are just the right size for my ten-year-old body. These new outfits feel soft and roomy, giving my arms and legs all the space they need to play.



Growing up is a big job, but I am doing a fantastic job at it every single day. I stand tall in my new favorite outfit, feeling confident and ready for whatever comes next.