

Behaviour difficulties: a child's perspective

Even when I try to be good she doesn't think I am.

Why does it always happen to me? I don't mean it to go wrong.

I want a new mummy – a nicer one.

It's more exciting to be naughty – it's too hard being good all the time.

If she can say NO to me, I don't have to do what she wants.

If Daddy shouts at Mummy why can't I?

Nobody loves me. They would rather I wasn't born – it's not my fault.

I'll get my own back for them being so horrible to me.

Ever since that baby came no one thinks I'm the best any more.

I can look after myself. I don't need Mummy and Daddy.

Mum loves her more than me.

Why should I have to say sorry? They started it.

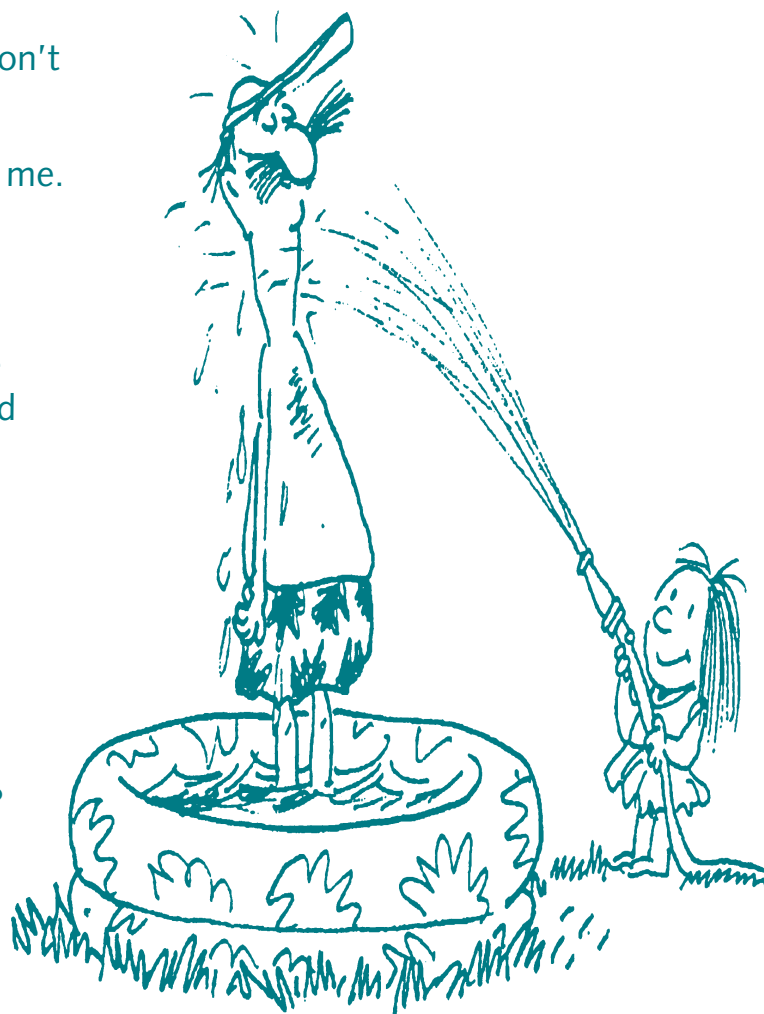
I want to go to bed please Mummy but I'm frightened of the monsters.

He'll give in a minute if I keep on screaming.

I don't really want to be naughty but nobody notices when I'm good.

Why can't I do this today? Daddy let me yesterday.

She doesn't stop to listen and understand why I'm doing this.



Behaviour difficulties: a parent's perspective

What am I doing wrong? It must be my fault.

He's so naughty, he keeps throwing the dummy out of the pushchair when I'm shopping.

She has got the devil in her.

She screams when I'm on the phone.
Is it just attention seeking?

My Dad said he needs a good slap; that will stop him pinching his sister.

When we are out, other people stare when he has a tantrum. It's so embarrassing.

Her sister was an easy baby, but she's a little monster!

