

Motik O'Mahony

# This is my brother Motik

Sadly, he died on March 14<sup>th</sup> last year, but I wanted to tell you a little bit about him on the anniversary of his death.





He was born on the 28<sup>th</sup> September 2006.

Mummy arrived at the hospital at 8.55 a.m., and Motik was born just 7 minutes later at 9.02a.m. (The same hospital that Mr Newton AND Miss Purser were born in)

He used to love to remind us that he came out of Mummy's tummy "like a bullet."



This is me meeting him later that day when Mummy and Motik came back from the hospital

This is Motik with Grandma the day after he was born – you can already see the cheeky grin!



And this is me, wanting to take him for a walk in the sling when he was four weeks old.



Daddy and Motik in the garden.



From the start we were best friends and played together, and I was very proud of my little brother.

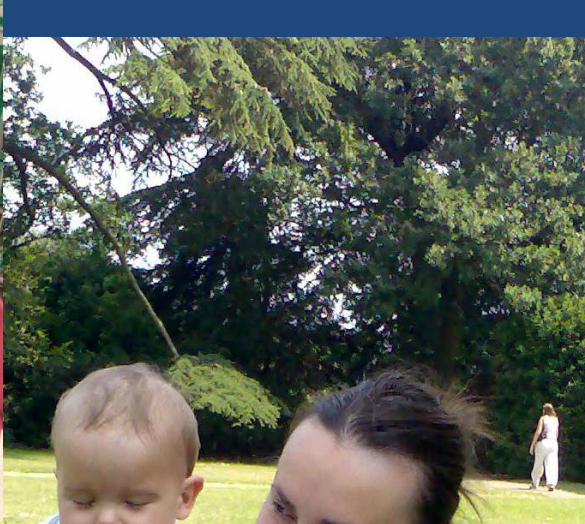




A few months after he was born we had to move out of our house while it was redecorated. When we moved back in we had no floors!



Motik was always fun to be with,



...and a little bit mischievous...











He loved dressing up





A lot!





We loved playing outside





...and we loved playing inside



He loved his School and he was very happy there.



Motik really loved reading – his favourite book was The Gruffalo's Child.  
But the two things I remember him most for are...





Ice cream



..and laughter..

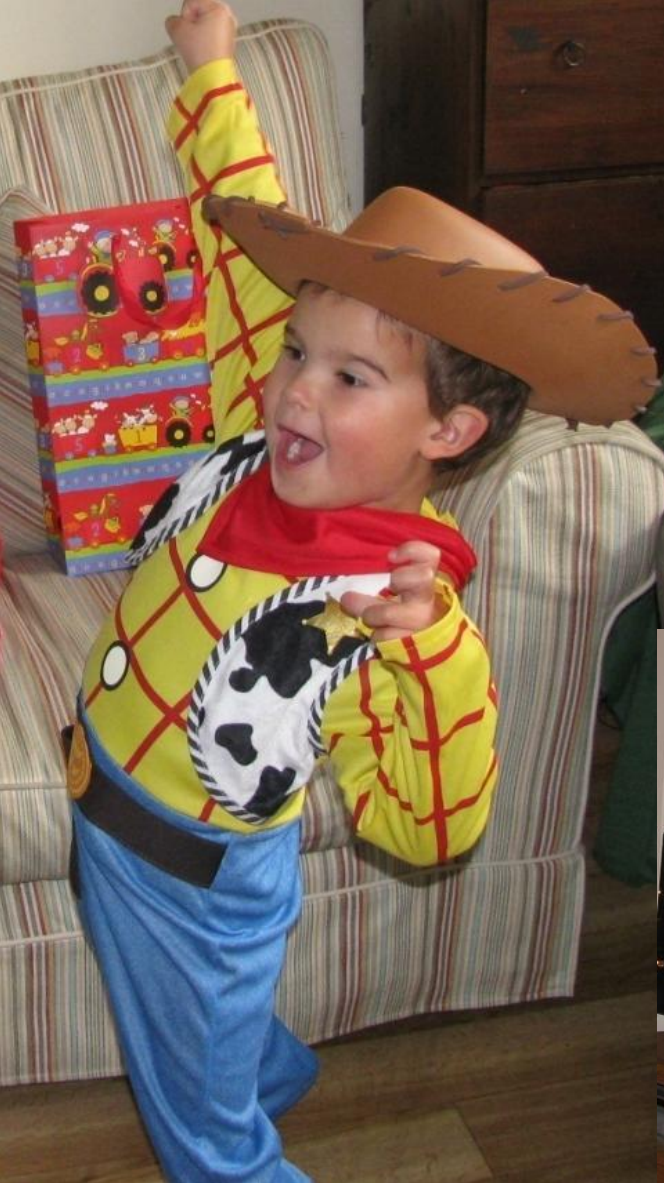
# There are Memorials to Motik at his school and mine



'Motik's tree' at Meadows  
Montessori School



The plaque in Motik's memory at Strand on the Green  
Infant and Nursery School, which reads:  
To the Indomitable Spirit of Motik O'Mahony.  
*It is better to light a candle than to curse the darkness*



These are some of my favourite photos of Motik



But these are the two pictures of Motik I love the most.