

TRANSCRIPT: Marley's brother, Luke

Janice, Marley's mother

Luke was five when Marley was born and, with their birth family, Luke took a lot of responsibility for Marley from quite an early age, as soon as Marley was born really.

When they first came to us, I remember Luke sleeping on Marley's bedroom floor. He didn't want to go into his own room. He wanted to sleep with Marley because he didn't trust us to look after Marley properly, and I remember climbing over Luke one night, lifting Marley out of bed, taking him to A & E, putting him back into bed after he had had all his medicines and we'd been down there most of the night and, the next morning, Luke woke up and didn't know anything had happened. So, he decided, after that night, he would go back into his own room 'cause he thought I could cope. But sometimes still, if Marley's causing trouble, throwing things or having a tantrum or whatever, Luke still appears at his side just to check what's going on. So he still watches over him and it's taken him a long time, really, to become his brother rather than another father figure.