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My Money

When I was three, I didn't know what money was for so I gave it to my brother. My brother took it and put in his money jar. The next day I went to his money jar and found a coin. It had a picture of a house and it was a brownish coin. Then I went to ask my brother again. He said it was a penny. I looked at another coin. He said that was a nickel. I grabbed another coin. He said it was a dime. I grabbed another coin. He said it was a quarter and after the half-dollar there was a green one. It had a big person on it. My brother said it's a dollar bill. There are lots of kind of dollar bills. When I grew up I knew more about money.