

It's great being a parent you know – sorry - I should say Foster Carer.

Yeah - I've been doing it for six years or so now, but - looking back - I wish I'd have known then what I do now. Stuff like applying - it's not as bad as you think; yeah - there's forms and even a bit of training, but nothing taxing or test-based.

A social worker came to visit too, just to check everything was okay, and then it went to a panel, which sounds terrifying, but it wasn't – just normal people asking some straightforward questions like "why do you want this?" Easy stuff really.

But what's reassuring though is the support: there's tons, you can share ideas, catch up over coffee or chat online and the kids get support too. Plus there's home visits every six weeks.

But what I would say is “take time deciding.” You need your whole family on board; I took mine to find out what's what. We also waited ‘til our youngest was mature enough to have another young person in the house.

Not long after, she arrived at my door. The social worker carried her in, as she was fast asleep in her arms. I sat there and waited for her to wake up, all nervous about what she would think, but when she did we looked at each other, then she gave me the most beaming smile you could ever wish to see, and I've loved fostering ever since.

Go for it. You'll be great!