

Student Paper #2
(Sixth Grade Student)

Title: "The Oldest"

The Oldest

My life was perfect. I was the first child, and the first grandchild too. My grandparents spoiled me rotten! It was heaven. Then my sister was born...

My sister Megan is now nine. I have a brother, his name is Nick he's five. Everyone in the whole entire world thinks my brother is a little cutie, except me. When he escapes in my house the little rodent changes into a speeding rocket. On four chantly, I babysitt the two good-for-nothing monsters. The race, screech and fight just to make me furious. Being the oldest definitely has its ups and downs. One up is you receive everything first. One down, even though there are tons, is have to babysitt every second of the day.

My life isn't totally "picked on." I'm the oldest. I do get everything first, but I have to share every single thing I own. One day I was in my own room just minding my own

2

business then my little witchlike sister Megan raced by like a hand saw sperting out sparks left and right chopping everything in her tracks. I just whisper to myself "I'm glad I'm not out there and you would too."

Friends, my brother and I are buddies, but my sister Megan. NO way! We can't last a single second with out killing each other. Megan, she's a little pest. She is like a time bomb. You never know when she'll explode.

We'll I hope you had a good time. If you want I'll be happy to take your position for a few days.