

Jan Estrada

Mrs Stevens

English

26,November 2018

The Baby Boy

I was walking into the hospital both nervous and shy going to see my mom who had just given birth awaiting for us to come see her and the new member to the family my baby brother. I was very happy to go see him and also see my mom because I've always wanted a brother my sister on the other hand wanted a girl and wasn't very excited that it was a boy. She wasn't disappointed just wished it was a girl. Although as she lived with him she started to like him more and more every day. The first time I saw him I immediately wanted to carry him in my arms and hold him without a doubt in my mind. I just felt like we would be the best of buds with each other (which present day we are). If anything I would say we are probably closer with each other than he is with his father..

When my brother was still a newborn baby we would be with each other all the time until I started school that is . And sometimes I could be very protective when it came to him. Although he is still growing I think the time has gone by so fast it feels like it was just yesterday he said his first words. Sometimes he makes me think about how old I am getting and how old I will be when he gets to the age when he goes to school for the first time. Which scares me a lot when I think about it. I just wish there was such a thing as a time machine so I could relive the past. But to also see how he turns out in

the future.

My brother is someone I care about very much because as he gets older he may try to follow my footsteps whether they lead him down the right or wrong path. Which makes me want to do things that are right and a good example to him. My brother's name is so long that it might possibly be longer than a Giraffe's neck. Although if you think about it his name is very unique and uncommon to hear. So in a way we are alike somewhat. My mom said that she chose his name because the name comes from the bible. It also means God has been gracious. When it comes to my brother he is very creative and also loves cars. When I say this I mean he is obsessed with all cars. All he ever wants are cars. Although it isn't hard to find him the perfect present. My brother is my world. He is my friend, family, and someone I could bond with. When he gets older I hope we still are best buds and still share the same interest. But no matter what he will always be my brother and I will love him for who he is not for what he will become whether its bad or good.

By Jan E.