

One time my brother was doing homework and I was trying to help him, but Louis (my brother) didn't understand what I was trying to explain. Louis put his head in his hands and yelled, "You're not even helping," I took a deep breath and tried explaining a different strategy to solve the problem. He then understood, but told me to go away. From this story, you probably think that I am the older sister and Louis is a younger brother, but I am actually the younger sister. Louis is eleven and I am nine. This shows that I am more mature than Louis. I am more mature than Louis because I am more patient than him, I can control my actions and he can't, and I can express my feelings <sup>in words</sup> and he can't.

My brother makes ~~th~~ me feel like I am the big sister not the little sister because I am more patient. For example, one time, Louis (my brother) was having trouble with Homework and my mom told me to help him with it. "What do you need help with," I asked.

"This," He answered and pointed to a math problem.

"I think you have to multiply 250 by 78," I said.

"I already tried that, your not even helping,"

"Go away," He said angrily.

I looked at the ground and shuffled quickly away. This shows that my brother makes me feel like a big sister, not a little sister not a big sister because I have more patience than my brother.

My brother makes me feel like a big sister not a little sister because I can control my behavior, but Louis can't. For example, One day on a sunny weekend Louis and I were outside in our backyard playing <sup>chinese</sup> handball. Louis was winning, and it was my turn. I bounced the ball once and hit it against the wall. It bounced off the wall, but Louis wasn't paying attention, so it hit him in the back. "Hey what's your problem," he said.

"Sorry, I really didn't mean too," I replied. He couldn't control himself so he hit me hard in the back. I fought back tears and tried not to be angry, I didn't hurt him back. This shows that I can control the way I act, but Louis can't.

My brother makes me feel like a big sister not a little sister because I can express myself in words, but he can't. For example, one day, my brother was in a unusually bad mood. I tried to ask him why he was so upset, but when Louis tried to tell me, he gave up quickly in frustration. I told my mom that Louis was having a bad day. She walked over to where Louis was standing and said, "Hey Louis, what's going on? You seem a bit down,"

"I don't know, well I do, but it's hard to explain," he replied. I could tell by the look on his face that he was trying really hard to explain his feelings. My mom and I kept trying to get him to say what was wrong, but he didn't. Eventually he got angry and yelled at me.

"Yelling doesn't help, it just makes feel bad," I said. Louis scowled and walked away. This shows that I can express my feelings in words, but Louis can't.

As you can see, my brother makes me feel like a big sister not a little sister. My brother makes me feel this way because I am more patient than my brother, I can control my actions and behavior better than my brother, and I can express the way I feel and my brother can't do this.