

Laws of My Siblings

Growing up in a house with eight other people, six of them being children, may seem disastrous to some people. I have become well accustomed to this situation and I have learned to love it. Each one of my siblings has taught me these lessons by the way they act and live their life.

My older brother, the oldest of the seven children, dedicated a majority of his teenage years to his family. He started babysitting all of us when he was only thirteen years old. Most of his Friday nights were spent at home being a big brother. Now that he has moved out, his role as oldest child falls upon the next in line, me. He was the one who taught me how important it is to be responsible. This is a trait that I will keep with me for the rest of my life thanks to my older brother.

I learned the value of humor from my thirteen-year-old brother. In birth order, he is the third child. Life does not always go his way and like many other teenage boys, he gets very angry easily. No matter how irritated he is, his aggravation does not seem to last very long. The aggravation that he feels is usually replaced with a joke or a cartoon voice, which makes everyone laugh. My brother has taught me a very important lesson. This lesson is that laughter is the best medicine. No matter how bad times may be, a laugh can help to cure the situation.

A living breathing example of treating others the way you want to be treated is my eleven-year-old brother. He sees people for who they really are and does not judge them. He will befriend any person who treats him as an equal and with some decency. He does not realize this but he has taught me how to be a more caring and considerate person.

My brother who is nine is a very useful person in my house. He is very unselfish and considerate of others. If anyone needs a helping hand in the house for any reason at all, it will be his hand there to help. He is willing to do any task that is thrown his way at any given time. This is a trait that I would like to have for myself. My brother has shown me how important it is to others to have a helping hand in a time of need.

The youngest boy in my family is seven years old. The best word I can use to describe him is passionate. He plays several sports and with each game he participates in, he puts his whole heart into it. Even if he is just doing something around the house, he wants to do it and do it well. He has taught me the importance of putting your whole heart into whatever you do.

My only sister is the youngest of the seven children. She is my best friend. Being only five years old, she taught me a very valuable lesson. She has taught me the value of being a trustworthy person. I can tell her secrets and personal thoughts that I can tell no one else. I know I can trust her to keep these secrets and thoughts between the two of us. I feel very blessed to have her in my life.

I believe that being part of a large family has made me a better person. The reason that I am a better person is because of my siblings. They have taught me more than any one person I know. I have them to thank for the laws in which I live my life by.