

Grade 7

One of the greatest changes of my life was the arrival of a baby sister., when I was eight years old. When I first found out I was thrilled. Because I'd always wanted a younger sibling. I'd wanted both a boy and a girl though. Technically I got both. I got a little sister who's afraid of lady bugs, plays with lizards and spiders, but wears a dress the entire time.

Second of all it made me have to grow up. I had to do more around the house. I also had to start to help taking care of her. I became more responsible at looking after myself. Because nobody else had the time. I wasn't the youngest anymore and because I was eight they all thought I could entertain myself which I always ended up doing.

Also I couldn't have all of the attention anymore. My family was always busy with the baby. So most of the time I was alone. When I wasn't alone I was with my brother. Playing with legos, playstation, or down at the creek. It made me less girly somehow. It might have been all the dresses they put on Becca. Then again It might've been my brother.

Normally I was always in my room. (I still do that anyway.) When I wasn't in my room I was outside. Or my brothers room, depending on. I was young so I was usually in the way. It made me a much more independent being, too.

So for the most part I learned a lot. The biggest thing was that something so small could change my life. I also learned that the phrase "big things come in small packages" was true. Even though she annoys me I still love her. I can't live without her either. Now I look back and can't think of life without her.