

The Little Boy That Changed My Life

He came along when I was two. I don't remember that day exactly, or at all really. But I know for a fact that it changed my life forever.

He was born on June 2, 2001, my little brother Langston. Not only was I not an only child anymore, but now I was an older sister and a big responsibility had been given to me.

I wasn't just his older sister, I was his entertainer and his play pal. That meant I was the one that had to hang out with him when my parents were busy. I had to play with him and keep him occupied, not that it was a bad thing. I remember playing Littlest Pet Shop with him. Each new one we would get would have to be introduced to the rest of the group. We would sit on the floor in the bedroom and line them all up, struggling to stand them up on the warm carpet. But we made sure that each one was there, and he always played with me. My mom even claimed she had LPSD (Littlest Pet Shop Disease) because she was always looking for new ones to get us.

I remember playing on our DS's together in the mornings, laying side by side as the sun streamed through the window. Lego StarWars, Lego Batman. We could play the day away. If it had the word Lego in front of it, we wanted it. In fact, when he got real Legos for Christmas one year, I would build everything for him and he would just play with it until he decided that he wanted me to build something else. I loved Legos, so I did it for me just as much as I did it for him.

As we grew up, we weren't as close as we used to be. That doesn't mean we didn't do stuff together from time to time. We had grown out of Littlest Pet Shop, but we still played on our DS's, still had all our Lego games and even some new ones, and we started to do some new things together too.

When my brother first came to High Tech Middle, I was in 8th grade so it was the only year we would both be going to the same school. I think that's what made us really close, like we are now. Since it was his first year there and of course being his big sis, I had to watch out for him and make sure he was ok. That meant always. I would watch him through the window while he was in class until his friends would notice me and then I would run away, I would watch him while he was out at break and make sure he wasn't hurt, and after school I would always make sure I saw him at least once and that he saw me.

That one year together at the same school really brought us together and even though he knows how to get on my nerves, I would hurt anybody that tried to hurt him and I will try my best to protect him in the ways that I can. I know that I wouldn't be the same person that I am today without him and I'm so thankful that he is in my life.