

**My Little Sister**  
By Nicholas Lee  
Age 7

One day I argued with my friend at school. When I got home, I was still feeling very upset about it. I went straight to my room.

Just then my little sister came into my room. "Brother, I want to tell you something," she eagerly said to me. I didn't let her finish talking, and shouted at her, "Get out of here! I didn't ask you come in." My sister saw that I was very angry and upset, so she timidly left my room.

A little while later she came back into my room. "Don't bother me! Don't you understand? Get out of my room!" I shouted at her. "I don't want to bother you," she softly replied, "but Mommy gave me a piece of candy and I want to give it to you." Then she cried. She put the candy on the table and quietly left.

I was very sorry when my sister left. I regretted my angry behavior. My tears were falling like rain. There was no reason to be mad at my little sister because of my own bad mood. I love my sister very much. I promise I will never do that again.