

MY BROTHER MAX

Loud, outgoing, energetic and random are the perfect ways to describe my brother Max. He is the loudest person in the house and if he's not inside he's outside playing rugby or soccer. Sometimes he can be annoying but somehow he always gets what he wants.

I'm 98.09% sure my brother is the loudest person I have ever met in my life. All he does is talk and the only time he's ever quiet is when he's sleeping. When he doesn't get his way he yells, screams and cries. When he has too much sugar he runs around the house yelling the most random words you could ever think of, like hypnotising or wooooaaahhhhhhaaaalllalala. If he stops talking for even just a second, treasure that second and make it the best second of your life because those moments are very, very, very rare.

Max is outgoing and honest, if he doesn't like what you've cooked or if he doesn't like what you gave him for his birthday, he'll tell you. He's also very cocky with his sport and competitions or anything you can win at. If I play a game of rugby with him he tells you straight away that you will lose and that he's Richie McCaw or Dan Carter or something stupid. He also thinks he's the best at everything we do like when we went skiing, we were on the chairlift and we went past the big jumps and there's Max sitting there telling us he was going to go straight over them and do flips and tricks. Yet when we got there he was too scared and wouldn't even look at them.

Max is very energetic and is always willing to play rugby or soccer even wrestling. Sometimes he can be a bit too energetic and he will run up and down the hall, jump on the beds and on me. In the weekends he will ask someone if he has school in the morning and if he doesn't he tells Mum and Dad he's staying up all night watching the rugby. Most of the time he is outside playing with nerf guns or a ball. Sometimes he gets tired from being so energetic when it's time for bed, he's asleep straight away (even if he was staying up all night).

Max is sometimes really, really, really annoying and I don't let him have my lollies or I don't let him in my room. Somehow he always ends up getting what he wants with that persuasive little boy he is. Usually if I make a decision I stick with it but Max just always changes my mind. I think it's because he makes those sad puppy eyes and walks away looking sad and disappointed and I feel sorry for him and give in.

Even though Max can be loud and annoying he is one of the funniest people I know. When I let him in my room we turn the music up and he dances away in his own little world and I always have a laugh when he's around. Max, loud, outgoing, energetic, persuasive, humorous and nice, that's why I love him.