

My Sister Rebecca

Rebecca, funny, kind and jumpy. My sister Rebecca also known as Becca is a pretty cool person but is sometimes annoying. She has a lot of creativity and she uses it in some shocking and scary ways.

Becca has long luscious brown hair that comes down to her shoulder blades and glimmers in the summer's sun. Her eyes are a dark brown but sometimes it feels like they are burning into my soul when she is angry. Becca's smile is small but warm, sometimes cheeky and always brightens up the day. Becca is probably a little bit short for her age but she stands tall and proud. When Becca is mad I wish that I could just run for the hills or hide under a rock, believe me when Becca's mad you feel like you have just unleashed a hungry lion on its prey. I know that I should try and calm her down but all I can do is laugh.

Becca is horse crazy and I mean HORSE CRAZY! She could bore someone (me) to sleep with the amount of time she talks about horses for. Oh! And the singing, the singing all day everyday from the time she gets up to the time she goes to bed it's so annoying and it ranges from Katy Perry to Ed Sheeran, then to the Chainsmokers and even Oasis. But what hurts me the most is when she sings a good song out of time or sings the wrong words. Becca is always being told to be quiet for singing so much but that doesn't stop her from doing it.

To tell you the truth Becca is a pretty good sister with a big heart and a warm smile, she may be horrible sometimes and kind other times. But she is my sister and she is the one who I know better than anyone and she probably knows me better than anyone. She is horse mad and loves netball but that's cool.

Writtern By Megan