

What My Sister Said



Have you ever been so excited you called your Grandma by her first name? Read on to find out more.

This story took place in Arizona, in an afternoon of a pleasant spring day. We were hanging out in a room with a pool table after an exciting but tiring hay ride at a horse ranch resort. By “we” I mean my grandparents, my twin sisters, my mom, and me of course.

My twin sisters are identical twins, blonde hair, blue eyes, skinny, tall. Their names are Sophia and Senya. My Grandma is of medium height, golden brown hair that is cut really short, and she is a middle aged woman. Her real name is Pat. My grandmother has

brown eyes. My Mother has curly dark red hair that comes down a little past her shoulders. She also has brown glasses that frame her brown eyes perfectly. She is short. Her real name is Laura. I have golden brown hair, same as my Grandma, and wear black glasses. My brown eyes hide behind my glasses.

The room with the pool table had a lot of windows, It also had an old fashioned juke box in the corner, I believe. My grandma tried to tell us about it but we weren't listening. As a six year old of course I thought " this juke box thing is boring," but my grandmother talked about it anyway.

My grandma said, "Look at this amazing juke box!"

I said, "What is a juke box?"

She showed me. "See, look inside and . . ." she droned on and on.

"This is boring," I muttered to myself.

So we decided to play pool. Now, that was a long time ago so my sisters and I were very little (they were four and I was six) and very

bad at pool. So my grandma tried to teach us. She was doing a demonstration, and it was a good one! During the example she hit the white ball forcefully and got a lot of the other balls in the baskets!

I thought, "What a great shot!" Apparently my four-year-old sister Senya thought so too. Senya shouted . . . "Good job Pat!" Everyone thought it was super hilarious because Senya had called our grandma by her first name!

So that is when my sister called my grandma by her first name. I think my grandma knew that she had made a pretty good shot, because even a four-year-old thought so! I felt very glad that I had spent that day with my grandparents at that horse ranch! Thank you for reading, stay tuned for my next funny family story!