

# [Creative writing on competing siblings](https://assignbuster.com/creative-writing-on-competing-siblings/)

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At the family home, Ryan walks out of his father’s room. A contented look on his face; there has been a slight improvement on his father’s health since the last time he saw him. He walks into the living room and meets his elder brother Reagan.

## Ryan: Hello brother.

Reagan: Ryan is here! I see you care about father. I was starting to think the company was becoming more valuable than father since you spend so much time on it.   
Ryan: Yes, I am here to see how father is fairing. Then I will get back to the ‘ company’ you work so hard to destroy. (Ryan felt anger rise within him. Staring across the room at his elder brother; he who is supposed to head the family is now tearing it down to pieces. He tried hard to remain calm)

## Reagan: Destroy? The good son ran away to Britain when the family business needed him. Where were you?

Ryan: I never ran and you know it. My decision to further my studies was for the good of the company. The skills I acquired in Britain are now beneficial to the company.

## Reagan: We did not need you then and we do not need you now!

Ryan: That is not what it looks like. (Raising his voice) Ever since your ‘ loyal self’ remained behind to manage the Human Resource department the company has done nothing but go down. How do you explain that?   
Reagan: Times have been tough. I did my best, and you come back here and father hands you everything I have worked for; the perfect son.   
Ryan: You are still jealous, after all these years? Reagan, this is not a competition, it has ever been. Why do you hate me so much? Why can’t we act like brothers and help the family rise from its problems?   
Reagan: Brothers? You have always been the good one; so bright, polite, focused, and full of ambition. Dad sees me as trouble. Even after all, I have done for the company; you are still the better son. He takes all my efforts and hands them to you. I’m not his son and am not your brother! I will be the evil guy you all want me to be.

## Ryan: Is that why you have been sabotaging the company? Do you want to prove a point?

Reagan: (Taken aback by the attack) What? I do not know what you are talking about.   
Ryan: Oh drop the act! I have looked into the; threats to prospective buyers, rumors about the company and its products, and the withdrawal of 2 key customers last month- they all trace back to you Reagan.

## Reagan: You cannot prove that.

Ryan: I do not have to prove anything. You can do what you want; I will stop you. Look at the company, thriving despite your efforts. It is a losing battle Reagan. If I were you, I would rethink my actions and figure out, what is more, beneficial; boosting your ego or family unity.   
Reagan: Father will give me what is rightfully mine and you will not stop me. Do you think you are smarter than I am little brother?

## Ryan: Goodbye Reagan.

Ryan walks out leaving the fuming Reagan in the middle of the living room, fists clenched. For a moment, sorrow fills his heart. It would be a tragedy if his father died knowing his sons were still in conflict. Suddenly, a sharp scream comes from the house; his father’s nurse. Ryan knows it; his father has died. The inevitable has happened- nothing is going to change now.