

Don't get me started
on...

[Family](#)



Don't get me started on siblings. Everyone who has a sibling knows that they are the most irritating thing in the world. I mean who could blame me for thinking this seen as I am the second eldest of four, with two younger sisters and an older brother. Despite having 3 siblings I actually feel the pain of all those middle children out there as for ten years of my life, I myself was one of you. Yes, that does mean I know how it feels to be left out of 'The Cool Club.' When we were growing up I was simply too smelly, too stupid and just too uncool to do anything but watch as my brother and sister have fun without me. Once the youngest came along things changed, but sadly not in the ways I had hoped. I really bloody hate it when my sisters take my stuff and don't put it back. My clothes are conveniently 'getting lost' in the wash and in a moment of complete idiocy my sisters 'mistake' my clothes for theirs. Despite my things being at least two sizes too big. When I finally get my clothes back from the sticky paws they are covered in stains and are completely ruined. I swear my sisters are secret agents sent to seek and destroy anything that will make me even the remotest bit attractive to the opposite sex. Being one of the eldest means that one mum is out I am in charge. However, even this slight perk is destroyed by my obnoxious little sisters. It's as if they know my destruct code and they don't mind giving it a test run. Whenever I tell them to do something the usual reactions I get are them pretending they didn't hear me, they need to go to the toilet or they are suddenly overcome with the inability to use their limbs. They know this infuriates me and so when I ask them My older brother seems to think it is his place to scare of all potential suitors by being a total jack ass and threatening to hurt them if they even lay a single finger on my pretty little head. This wouldn't be so bad if it was a possibility but alas my brother is no

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King Kong, in fact he is barely a Tom Thumb. My brother knows everyone. He could be a celebrity he knows that many people. It may appear to be harmless but believe me its bloody irritating. Imagine everywhere you go, no matter where it is, someone, somehow knows one of your siblings. How would you like it? I swear I get approached by complete strangers asking the obvious: ' Are you Boon's sister? ' You are, aren't you? Man you guys look identical'. NO, of course I'm not. I just had surgery to make myself look like him in every way. Honestly the stupidity of some people. At that point I am part of an analytical comparison essay where total strangers are mentally weighing up who is cooler and cuter. Sometimes I wish it was me. As much as we all may love our brothers and sisters, we still can't help but find them infuriating from time to time. Or at least I can't anyway