

# The day the baby brother was born

[Linguistics](#), [English](#)



The day my baby brother was bornThe day my baby brother was born was the best in my life. I always have pleasure in playing with him and like the fact that he loves it too. Hayden is now five, but I remember the first day like it was yesterday. On that particular day, our father woke us up early in the morning and told us that it was time to go. We did not have to ask many questions because we knew exactly what it implied. My elder brother, my grandmother, my mother and I all rushed to his car in reaction to the urgency involved in this situation. We could not hide the excitement as we waited in the lobby where my brother and I had Cheetos for breakfast. All our minds could think of is the excitement that Hayden would bring to our lives. At this moment time seemed to be sluggish, so we turned to our Gameboy gadgets to keep us occupied and save us from anxiety. As we were in the lobby waiting our dad suddenly appeared and announced with his voice full of joy, “ he’s here! Come meet your new little brother!” Even before he was through with the announcement we were already on our feet headed to the ward. I have never been able to describe the feeling that I had as I held Hayden Joe in my arms. Maybe it is because it is a feeling that is yet to be discovered. As I held him I could not help noticing how tiny his nose. It was at this moment that it dawned me that I will have a chance of watching him as he grew up. Could not have imagined any better feeling than what I felt at that moment.