## **Personal Narrative Example**

## I HAVE A LITTLE BROTHER!

## By: Sophia Kim 5P

I was waiting anxiously. It was yesterday that grandma told me that my mom was coming back from the freakin' hospital. My head was sticking out the door, and I was planning on running out as soon as my mom came. I was so excited. I shouted" I'm having a sibling, YAY!"

That's when "creek" the door opened and mom came in. Mom called me out to come see my new little brother. "Yesss!" I said.

After a minute our family was gathered. Dad placed a small, bed like thing next to me and handed me a round thing wrapped with soft cloth. When I peeked through, I saw the baby boy. "He's so cute!" I said after I saw the baby.

I wanted to tell everyone in town that I had the cutest baby brother ever. When our eyed matched, the baby chuckled. "Aww, such small nose, mouth, and eyes" I thought. "Thank you mom and dad for letting me have the best little brother." I said as I smiled.

That's when the baby yawned with his cute tiny little mouth and went to sleep. Though he was a little heavy for a 4 year old girl like me, all I could think of was "You're the cutest baby I've ever met. I whispered to him "Hey little baby boy, I love you."

You know, I learned from this that; It's good to have a sibling.