21. Snobbish Older Sister

up fingers.) That's right, folks! Count 'em! Three times! What	up fingers.) That'
and I've ridden in the car with her alone three times. (Holds	and I've ridden i
Ha! Not even close. She got her license two months ago,	Ha! Not even
tagging along. We'd be free! Maybe even a little wild and crazy!	tagging along. W
That she'd take me all sorts of places without Mom and Dad	That she'd take
I thought having a sister who could drive would be cool.	I thought ha
be too much trouble for her!	be too much tro
Like actually turning into the parking lot of the school would	Like actually tur
She'll say, "This is as good as it gets, bro. Now get out."	She'll say, "Thi
off as far from where I need to go as humanly possible.	off as far from
might be driven by someone she knows. And she drops me	might be driven
ride in the back and duck down whenever we pass a car that	ride in the back
times my mom has forced her to take me, she makes me	times my mom
a lowly middle-schooler around like a chauffeur. The few	a lowly middle-
She can't stand the thought of her friends seeing her driving	She can't stand
she's in high school, she's too good to drive me to school.	she's in high so
My sister is such a snob. She thinks that just because	My sister is

I don't ever want to be a grown-up. I don't. I mean, look Why would I ever want to be one of them? They walk around like robot-people. No expression. No smile. No life! It's like they're half-dead already! What normal teen would ever want to become one of those? No time for hanging out with your friends, listening to music, going skateboarding! All at them! Their faces are all sour and stern and old looking! work and no play! What kind of life is that, I ask you?

The highlight of their day is watching boring news shows or reading the newspaper! The newspaper! For real fun, they read the obituaries and look for people they know. Now, that's excitement, isn't it? Checking to see how everyone

avoid the whole working-yourself-to-death thing for as long What smart guy would ever want to be a man? I say as possible. My parents have been after me since I turned twelve to get a job. Work a paper route. Mow lawns. I say, "What's the rush?" I've got my whole life in front of me.

I think they just can't wait for me to be as miserable as 20 they are! Working that whole eight-to-five thing. That's crazy! Who wants to spend those kind of hours at work? When would I sleep? Watch TV? Call my friends?

What are they going to do, kick me out? Ha! Maybe they Well, they can ask all they want, but I'm not budging. could if they weren't working all the time!

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29

in it that's bigger than her fat snobbish head!

27

rather walk than ride in that death trap with her! She should

You know what? I don't even care any more. Truth is, I'd

10. Why Grow Up?

be embarrassed by her car, not me! The muffler has a hole

25 24

super-tank she drives?

22

20

sometimes." What happened to that, I ask you? I've had to

"I'll need you to take Brian to football

practices

happened to, "You'll be driving your brother to school," or

needed to save gas. Save gas! We live less than a mile from

doing nothing! She could've driven me. But no! Said she walk to practice twice this week! While she sat at home

the school! How much gas could that take? Even in the

18

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