My Brother Wants to Be a Ninja

By: Lucy Shen
My Brother thinks he is a ninja, but I think he is more of a villain.
When mom drives us home from school he claims he is a ninja.
He will cry if I tell him that ninjas are not real now.
At dinner time, Mom makes us eat avocados, mushrooms and other vegetables we hate.
I don't like avocados and mushrooms the most, so I feed them to the cat.
Dad always catches me and says they are healthy. But mom stops him.
See? Grown-ups are always tricking kids. They know kids don't care about being healthy.
Instead, mom says vegetables are ninja food. My brother instantly eats them all up. I don't. Everyone knows there is no such thing called ninja food.
When it is bath time, my brother entertains himself by making up a ninja song.
Even from my bedroom, I could hear him singing "I am a ninja".
He enjoys singing so much that dad has to drag him out of the bathtub.
Then, dad struggles to have him wear pajamas without him throwing a tantrum to wear his ninja costume.
At story time, my brother throws a fit if we don't read the ninja book that we've already read a thousand times.
But today something changes...
It's my turn to pick a book at story time. I would pick any book that is not the ninja book. For the first time, my brother agrees on the superhero one I pick.
When mom is reading, my brother is awfully quiet.
His look is totally amazed and his mouth and eyes are open wide.
After reading that book, my brother suddenly jumps on a stool with his blanket as a cape.
So now, my brother decides he is not a ninja, but a superman...