

3rd Person Point of view: Me

The crisp autumn air bites at her cheeks and stings her nose as she dashes the yard with her brother. Mom asked them to rake the leaves, and the best part was the end, when they got to jump in the big pile of leaves. She is three years younger than him, and he can do no wrong. He is annoyed by her. He doesn't want to play with her, so in this small moment in the yard, when he's finally noticing her, she can't stop laughing. She runs away from him as he picks up great piles of leaves and throws them at her direction. Mom stands on the porch, smiling and waving the camera at them. The cool Michigan air blows the leaves into a tornado of twigs as she races away from him. He catches up to her, a fresh pile clutched in his fist, and WHAP! slaps her against the head. Mom had her camera ready, snapped the photo, and the wails began.

