**YOUNGEST SIBLING SPEECH**

**FOR**

**NAOMI ANDREW**

**BOY**!!! Let me tell **YOU** something... Life’s tough!!! Parents get lessons and are coached by lots of people, older siblings get presents, but **US**? We have to figure out how to be born and learn to live with older brothers and sisters! Nope!!! I didn’t get any manual.... and if I did, I couldn’t read it! I was just born! (**Wait for the laugh**). Being a kid... **ESPECIALLY** the **YOUNGEST**... is **NOT** all fun and games.... welllllll, there’s a lot of that, but there’s other parts we have to deal with too...

Ever since I was born, I have had an older brother, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, who is now twelve, and an older sister named, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, who is ten. They’ve tried to train me... you know... my brother teaches me.... by example, what the word **ANNOYING** means.... he’s very good at it, by the way (**Wait for the laugh**). My sister shows me how to be a **BOSS**.... by being **BOSSY**... with **ME**! I get stuck wearing hand me downs... and **NO**, my name is **NOT** Paula... how embarrassing!! (**Wait for the laugh**)... Can’t a girl find her own fashion style? Will I be stuck in shiny cargo pants my whole life??? (**Or name another hand me down style trend that she doesn’t like and wait for the laugh**). It’s not easy... I’m the messenger, the remote control monitor, and I get the smallest scoop of ice cream! When I try to watch something on TV, my sister **ALWAYS** manages to tell the ending... which I can **ALMOST HEAR** because my brother grabs my popcorn and starts chomping **LOUDER** than a **JET ENGINE**!! (**Or mention something she finds loud and wait for the laugh**).

I tell you, it’s hard work being the youngest, but it’s **NOT ALL** bad.... and over the years, I have come up with my own survival guide.... \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, cover your ears....

* + When something goes wrong and Mom starts yelling, I have two choices:
    - **HIDE**... remember, I’m the **SMALLEST** ... or
    - **CRY**... heh...heh... heh...
* When I can’t take it any more, I have my bag of tricks.... you know...
  + Hide the remote, or the homework... or that **POPCORN**....
  + Shake the can of pop... let’s call it a **science experiment**...
  + Loosen the top of the salt shaker... just before it’s needed ... Sorry Mom!!
  + Make a hole in the bottom of the cereal box.... ooh... that’s **SPECIAL**!!

Listen, I know it’s not **ALL** bad, and I know I am sooo lucky to have such a great family. My brother and sister watch over me... remember that I’m easy to spot in my hand- me-downs!! I know they’re on my side and I’m definitely on theirs.... and they **KNOW** I’m **VERY** convincing when we **BEG** for that puppy... also, I have two great built in playmates now who will be my best friends throughout our lives.

It’s great to be a kid... and it really is fun being the youngest. Remember the facts.... like Goldilocks and the Three Bears, by the time Mom and Dad had the third child, they got it **JUST RIGHT**.... and research has shown that the youngest child is the smartest, prettiest, friendliest, and **FUNNIEST**.... I hope you agree!!! Thank you!!