The Advantage

Ahhh, the middle child, always so rebellious, anger issues 24/7, and the most daring child. They say being the middle child is all those negative things. Except we have an advantage over the oldest child. They are first to make mistakes and us, well, we are prepared, we learn from mistakes we haven't made. Take that oldest child!

A few months ago my brother Lucas, who is 17 years old, got a truck. A sliver Ford truck. I personally didn't really like the car but it was not for so I guess that was okay. It was an old truck but that wasn't what bothered me. It needed somewhat of a check up but never got one. My brother wanted to get money by working for my dad. So he did. He worked all summer, driving to my dad's yard and getting paid. He would keep track of who dumped concrete. Everything seems fine no? No. He was driving without a license. I knew from the beginning that him driving without a license was a terrible idea.

My brother is allowed to drive and get his license but he had to wait 2 years. My brother goes to a private school and even with covid around his school decided to open with restrictions of course. Since he had a car he would drive himself to and from school. One day him and my cousin were both coming home from soccer practice. Each in their own truck. My cousin was driving in front of my brother. Suddenly, SCREEKK! My cousin slammed on the brakes. BAAM! . . . BAAM! My brother slams on the brakes and his truck doesn't stop. Not stopping my brother's truck crashes into my cousin's truck. POW! The airbags in my brother's truck pop right in front of my brother's face. He immediately called my mom and my parents rushed out the house to go help my brother.

I saw my parents leave in a hurry but I didn't want to ask. A couple days later that's when I found out my brother had gotten into a car crash. I never asked my brother or parents how it happened. I thought asking them even with all these thoughts in their head would not help. So I listened. I listened at dinner, I listened in the car going to church. I gathered all the information I could get and tried to put the pieces together. It was crazy to me, how my parents never went through something similar. I don't know how to explain how I felt. I felt bad for my brother. I was scared for him. That something bad was going to go on his record.

It's obvious you shouldn't drive without a license. Like I said I knew it was a terrible idea for my brother to drive without a license. However, I did not believe that this situation would

have happened. I am getting close to the age of getting a driver's license and knowing what happened to my brother this is how I will get my license. First: study, the book and in a car in empty parking lots. Second: take the test. Third: hopefully pass and get my driver's license.

After this event, it hit me that I learn a lot from someone who does not necessarily teach me. I came to the conclusion that being a middle child does not always have to suck. In the events that we normally go through in life we are more prepared for it than the oldest child.