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Crash! Kaboom! Kaplunk! are common daily events at home. I am an only girl in a household with 6 brothers. We are about 3 years apart so the younger one dote on the older one as the older ones make up interesting games to play from the front of house to the back yard from morning to night, only to repeat all over again the following day. My two older brothers are not home anymore. They are out of state. I’m the oldest one at home with four rambunctious boys, full of snakes, toads, lizards, balls, frisbees, and weapons. Quick! There is not enough time to take breathe.

My goal is to make it out of my house alive in one piece. I am a high school junior, with two remaining years before I can say that I’ve survived my dangerous youth. I enjoy creative writing in my own free time. I was hoping to write more this summer with my other friends who enjoy creative writing. I find other subjects fascinating, too. For example, math is objective and straight-forward. So I am not sure which major I will be pursuing.

My brothers and I concede that building robots is a blast. We all participate in robot at different levels from small to large robots. I am currently in Indiana competing with the best of all high schoolers around North America. Each year there is a different theme. This year the theme is steam works. They design the objective of the game to be played by both sides trying to outscore each other for advancement.

What distinguish me from my brothers will be my crush for South Korean pop songs and soap operas. I wonder what I find interesting in South Korean other than I want to be different, so I do not want to like the same thing my older brothers like. I want to be my own self. Sounds like identity insecurity. God loves me whole for who I am. I do not have to like or dislike anything to feel wanted.