

2-26-26

## More than just a brother

The school bell is very loud. For most kids, it means it is time to go home. But for my brother, the noise and the crowded hallway can feel like too much. It makes his brain feel overwhelmed.

When we got to the school bus, my brother stopped. He was frozen on the steps and could not move. He was having a hard day because of all the noise.

A boy behind us said, "Dude is holding up the line!" I felt like I needed to say something. I did not get mad but I told the boy "My brother has different needs than you. He just needs a minute."

Everyone stayed quiet. I waited with my brother until he felt okay to walk. We were very patient. We finally got to our seats and went home safely.

The next day, I told my teacher about my experience on the bus. She said she would help the other kids on the bus learn how to be kind, too.

I think being kind is very important. People think being kind is saying "please" or "thank you." But being kind sometimes means waiting with someone until they feel safe. I did not just help because he is my brother. I would have helped anyone else who was having a hard time because that is the right thing to do.