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## Them

## By: Taylor Cole

If I had to leave today, I would miss my sister's soft hands, lightly pounding the keys of our piano, her golden hair shining brighter than the sun, her inspiring laugh that would give us headaches, her volcanic eruption of a room that would make your feet burn when you stepped on the sharp corner of a Lego, and her calm voice with the ability to make you lose yourself.

I would miss my mom's way to turn every vague situation into a story that would be told over and over, her obnoxious saxophone playing while I'm trying to watch TV, how she laughs at my jokes even when they're not funny, and how cute she is when she plays volleyball.

I would miss my dad's loving personality, how he walks in the door, grass stains on his knees, dirt under his fingernails and how much he cared.

If I had to leave today, I would miss my family.