

Gaming Wars

Author: Aaron L.

Hi, I'm Jace.

"Hi, I'm Kace"

Sorry that was my little brother, Kace. Anyway, I'm about to play the game!

"No way, I called it first, and if I didn't I'm calling it now!" said Kace.

Anger grew between us, but Dad walked in so we went silent.

He said, "I'm going to the store to get the rest of the ingredients for the gumbo. There better not be any issues between yall and this game or there will be extreme consequences."

The second that door made a click sound and the door was locked, me and Kace started fighting.

Kace said, "You know what? To settle this, we'll have a food fight at 12pm sharp."

I should take a nap before the fight. I closed my eyes and dreamed of flying mashed potatoes and dodging meatballs like a ninja.

The second my alarm went off I knew there was no turning back. The second I walked downstairs, Kace threw a tomato. After 30 minutes of fighting me and Kace both grabbed a pie and launched it into the air but on accident IT HIT MOMMA AND DAD!

In rage Dad said "Now we have no food for the gumbo! To the garage for THE PUNISHMENT!"

Momma chuckled and said "Yall gonna get it."

Dad made us do a pacer test, jumping jacks, 35 push-ups and 80 Russian twists. At the end I knew even though the fight seemed harmless I said stuff like "I hate you" and "I wish I never had a little brother."

I talked to Momma, and she said "The only way to show is to tell" which meant I had to show I was sorry to prove I truly was.

I bought another controller, and apologized to Kace. We played together and even though we still argue from time-to-time, we always resolve and work out things because he's my bro, and I can't live without him.

The end!