

My Brothers: Autism Life!

By: Leah D.

My older brother is in high school in 11th grade; and, sometimes it's complicated for my mom, because I have a little brother that also has autism. And sometimes he cries and we don't know why because he doesn't talk yet and he can't tell us what he needs or if he's hurt.

I help my mom as much as I can; and I also help her with things around the house or taking care of my little brother. When we are going on vacation, or somewhere else they don't know, we have to tell my older brother. If we don't, he will get very mad because we changed his routine. My older brother he likes us to hug him, but my little brother does not like us to hug him but he likes us playing with him.

They're special and I'll always take care and I'll love them.

For Leonardo and Santiago from their sister Leah