

Inspired by Wilfred Santiago's

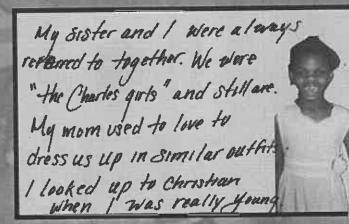
Graphic Novel

21 - The Story of Roberto
CLEMENTE Family

It's never bothered me that I'm the Middle child in the family, despite what most People think of middle Children.



That's probably because, for eight years or my life, it was just me and my Sister.



My sister was the quiet one when we were young.

Except withome though one of the was

WHAT ARE DOING?

to do. I didn't mind though. That's fust how I thought it was supposed to

De.

what

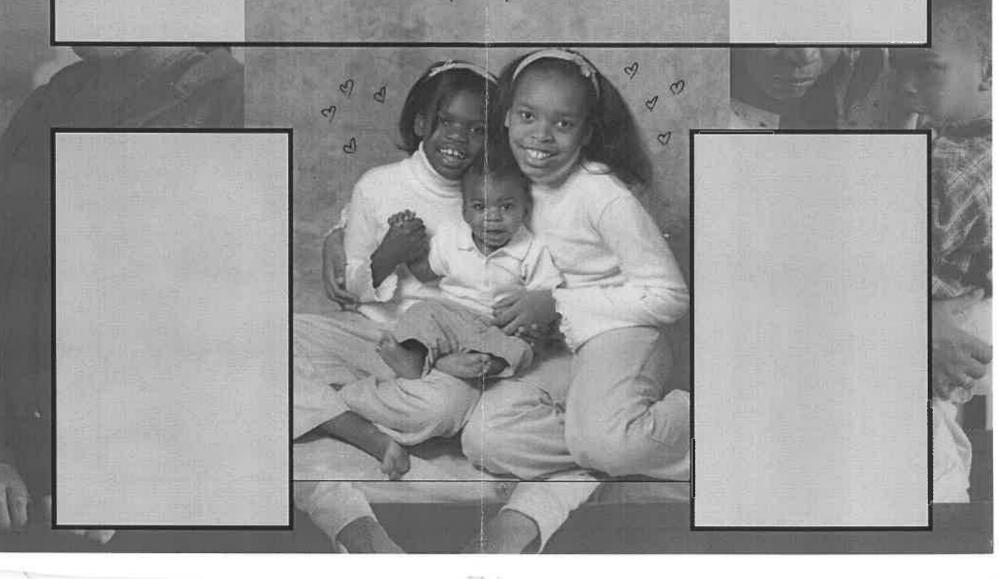
At that time, I was just the grunger ouster_the currous, land one.



get, even growing up,
always Felt that there
was some one missing
~(BROTHER):~

like 'We were meant not to be two,
but three. So one day
(30+on my mom's lap and
told her I world a brother)

On August 4, 2004 - my brother was born! I was 8 years old, and my sister was 10. Having a brother was really new and different, especially having one that was so much younger than myself. However, me and my sister adjusted quickly, helping our parents in any way we could with baby Merrill B. Charles IV.



Through the gears, my brother
got older, and we bagan to
notice that my brother had some
Special needs. This didn't change
anything, however - It enything
we learned to love and care
for our brother even more deeply.

When we're at home together, we have a lot of fun. Taking probles and watching violens together. Sime times we do fight, and have issues, but they've nover separated as in the slightest.









aro an