

Every family has a crazy person in it. That person might not be real crazy, but he does impulsive things. He entered the kitchen looking for noodles that he loves more than any other thing. In the end, my father yelled at him to not steal noodles and also my mom. Not only he likes noodles more than us, but he also could do anything for noodles. He found out the noodles and then he closed the kitchen with the key. He started to cook the noodles. We gathered in the living room and we did not find my little brother. My father broke the door and we saw my little brother eating the noodles so we got shocked.