

# Catherine

By Kemuma

Catherine's smooth skin is a light brown road map topped with a waterfall of black hair. Her small round eyes remind me of smooth dark chocolate. Small nose, plain and round, sits quietly on her face. Short legs struggle to reach the top cupboard. Ripped jeans and baggy t-shirts cover her small body. The tapping sound of chucks, purple and green, make the house noisy. Catherine does not look like a business woman nor does she look like a pig farmer. She look just right.

I always find her mouth open with laughter. Catherine is never grumpy and never stops talking. She often talks about work and hardly ever goes outside. Whenever I go to her house the smell of roasted chicken drifts through the house. Her busy hands always find something to do.

Her kind and loving heart welcomes me home. I love my sister and she loves me too.

