

A Letter to My Brother's Future Girlfriends

Dear my little brother's future girlfriends,

Just know I did my best,
To make him the perfect boyfriend.
I taught him what mascara was
And blush, and lipstick.
I taught him that the little things matter,
Like if you wear gold or silver jewelry
Or what your favorite flower is.

I taught him that it's important to
Communicate.
I taught him that it's ok to
Be sensitive.
I taught him to
Show his love
Even if you didn't understand it.

I taught him that
No means *no*
And why women are scared of men.
I taught him that just because he has an opinion,
That doesn't mean you don't have one, too.

But please don't break his heart,
Because I know he would never
Break yours.

But I can't take all the credit.

My brother has always been
Respectful,
Kind,
Gentle,
Loving,
Doting,
A good boy
Who will hopefully turn out to be
A good man.

My little brother is
Wholesome and pure
And carries the world on his shoulders.
He will feel every little thing you do.

My brother,
Although he can sometimes get
On your nerves,
Will never leave your side.
You will always have someone to talk to,
Or listen to,
Or listen to you.

He may only be twelve,
But he feels beyond his years.
He may talk a lot,
But it's because he wants to
Share his world with you.

Please let him.
Trust me,
He's been trying to let me in
For years.

if you want to be a part of his world
Just remember,
He has an older sister,
A younger sister,
A mother,
grandmas,
Aunts,
Cousins,
And friends
Who are willing to do anything
For him.

So treat him right,
Because he will be
The best man you will
Ever meet.