Sisters are siblings related by the same parents, or sometimes they just share the same mother or father. A sister should be a person you idolize, someone you want to be like when you grow up. A person who prevents you from making the same mistakes that they did. But in my mother and aunt’s case, a sister can be redefined. Arguing, fighting, and even putting each other down. At least this is the way my mother would have defined sister.

 My mother and my aunt are half sisters, meaning their mother is the same, however their father is not. My aunt is the elder of the two. Their mother passed away when my mom was only ten; she passed away from breast cancer. One would think that due to their loss, they would be supportive to each other and help each other out through their rough times. This however, was far from the truth, because as my mother was the younger she was considered a bit spoiled. My aunt had envied this fact and my aunt would rather have helped a stranger before her sister. A great example to this would be when my mother needed a place to stay for a while, and my aunt was very hesitant about letting her stay. Personally I don’t understand why, I mean why wouldn’t she help her own blood?

 After my grandfather passed away in 2008, all the demons came out of the bag. My grandfather had got hit by a speeding truck, he died instantly. So my mother along with the rest of her siblings agreed to sue the driver. My aunt was so jealous she took them to court to get some of the money she “thought” she was entitled to.