

Ode to my siblings poem

By: Stefano Ciarelli



Dear Dominick Valentino Alonzo and Adelina,

When I first saw the eldest two

It was a wow.

I have two friends

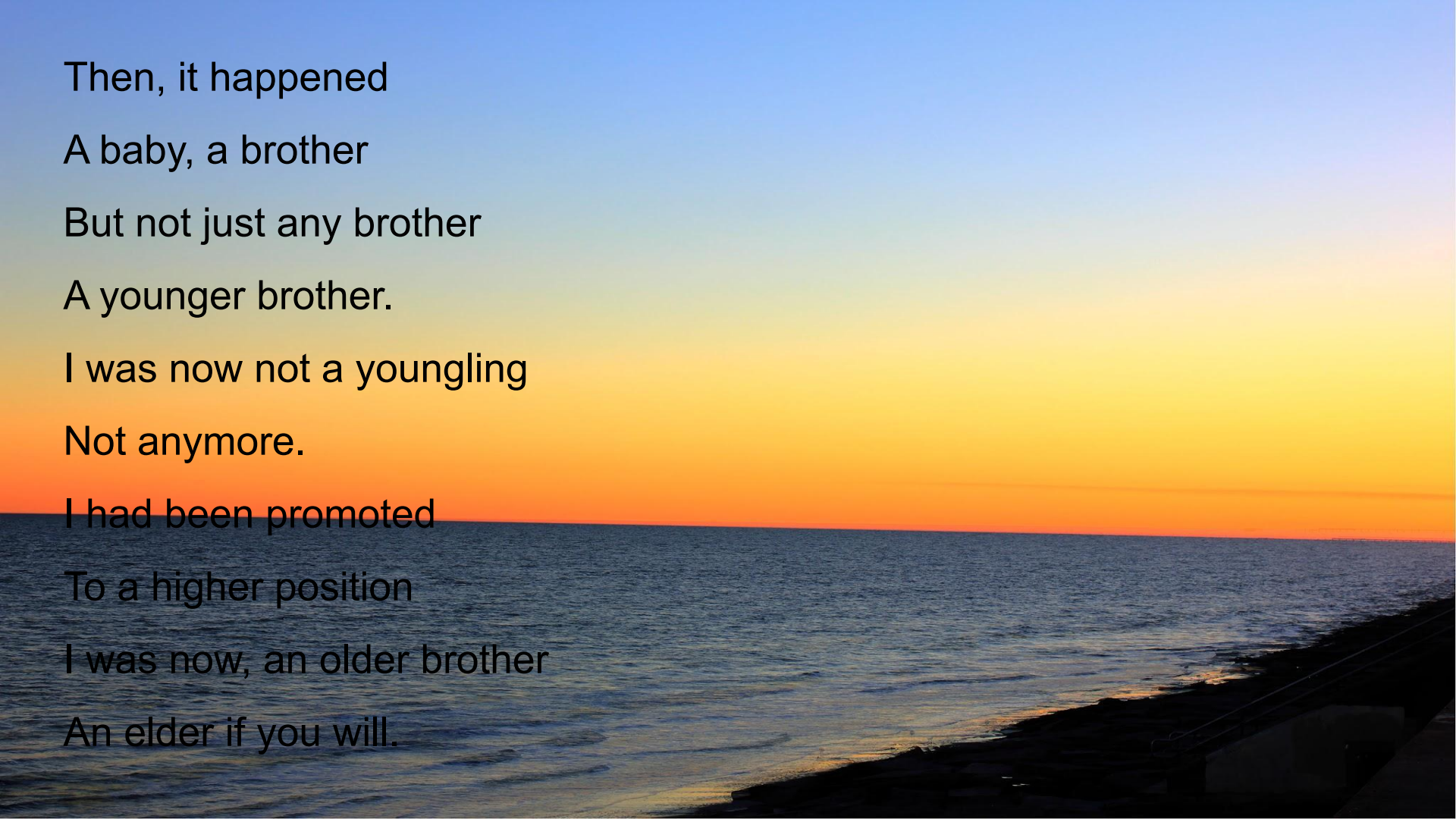
That, will never change.

As we grew older

I thought we will always be

Not brothers, but Musketeers

The Three Musketeers

A sunset over the ocean with a dark beach in the foreground. The sky transitions from a deep blue at the top to a bright yellow and orange near the horizon. The ocean is dark blue with white foam from waves washing onto the shore. The beach is dark and silhouetted against the water.

Then, it happened

A baby, a brother

But not just any brother

A younger brother.

I was now not a youngling

Not anymore.

I had been promoted

To a higher position

I was now, an older brother

An elder if you will.



Then, another

A baby, but not a brother

A sister and not a Mr.

At first we all were

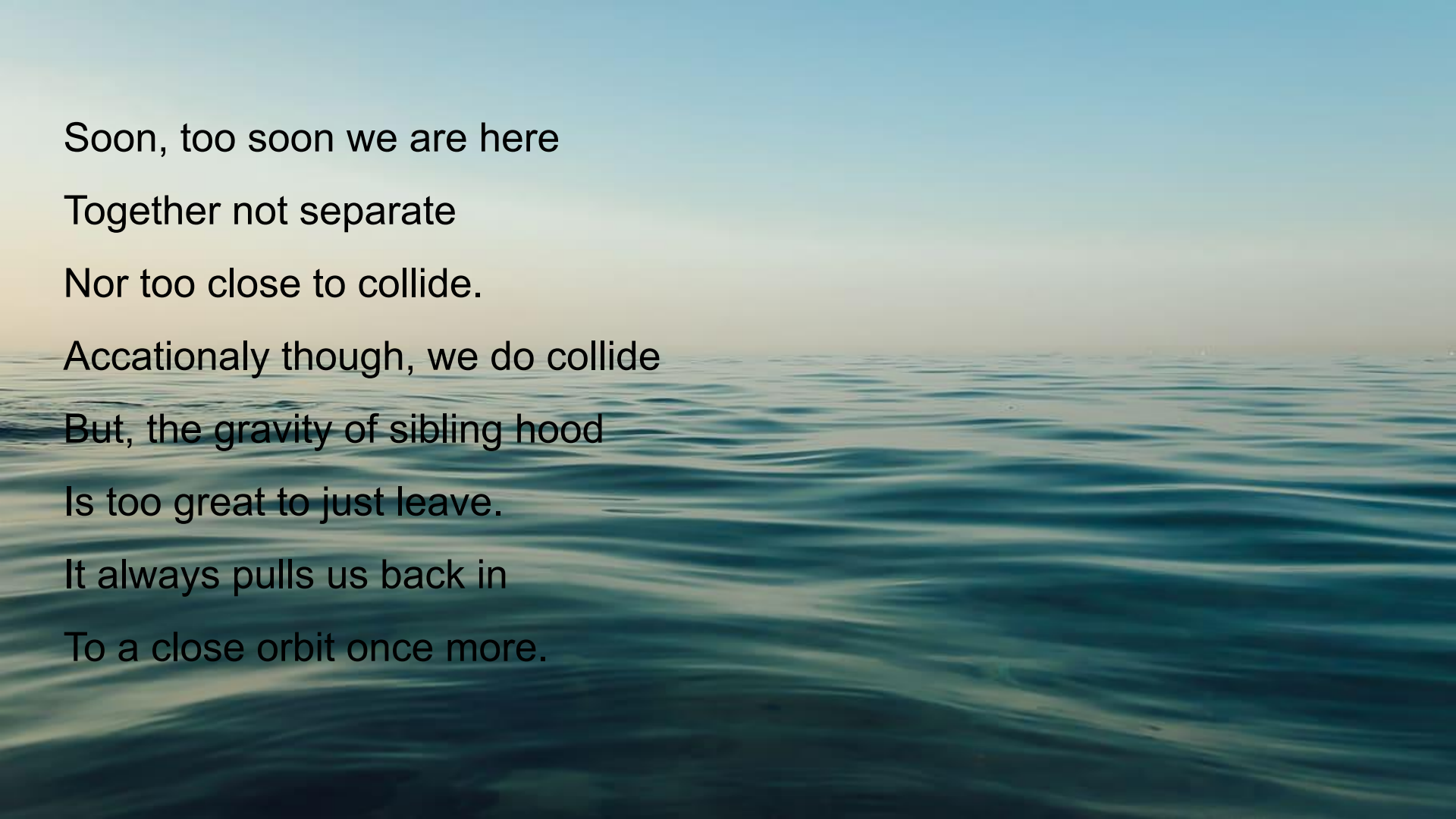
Disappointed, to say the least

But we chugged along.

And soon a little baby sister

That filled our hearts

With love once more.



Soon, too soon we are here
Together not separate
Nor too close to collide.
Accasionally though, we do collide
But, the gravity of sibling hood
Is too great to just leave.
It always pulls us back in
To a close orbit once more.

As time moves forward

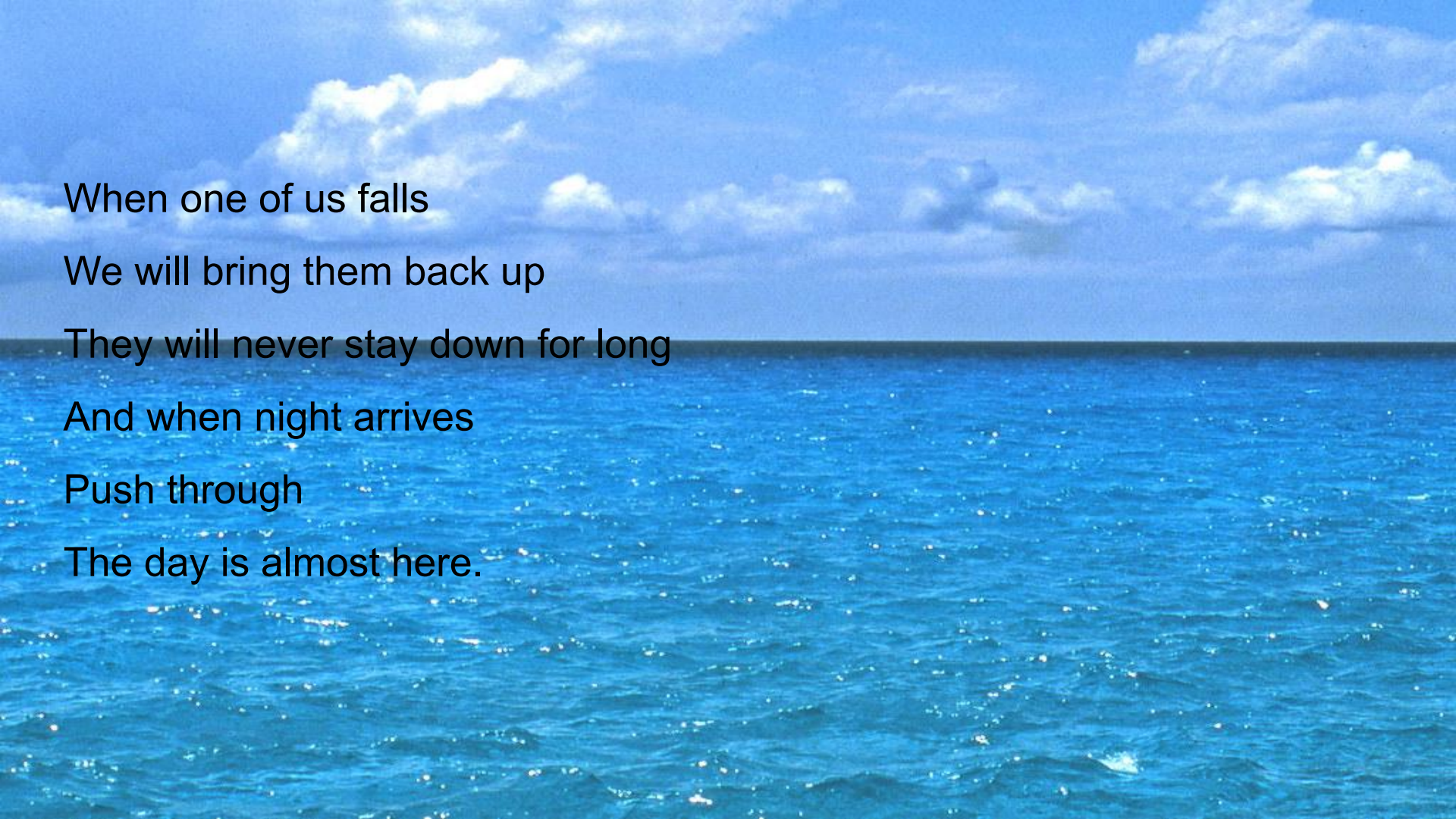
So will we

And, we may physically be far

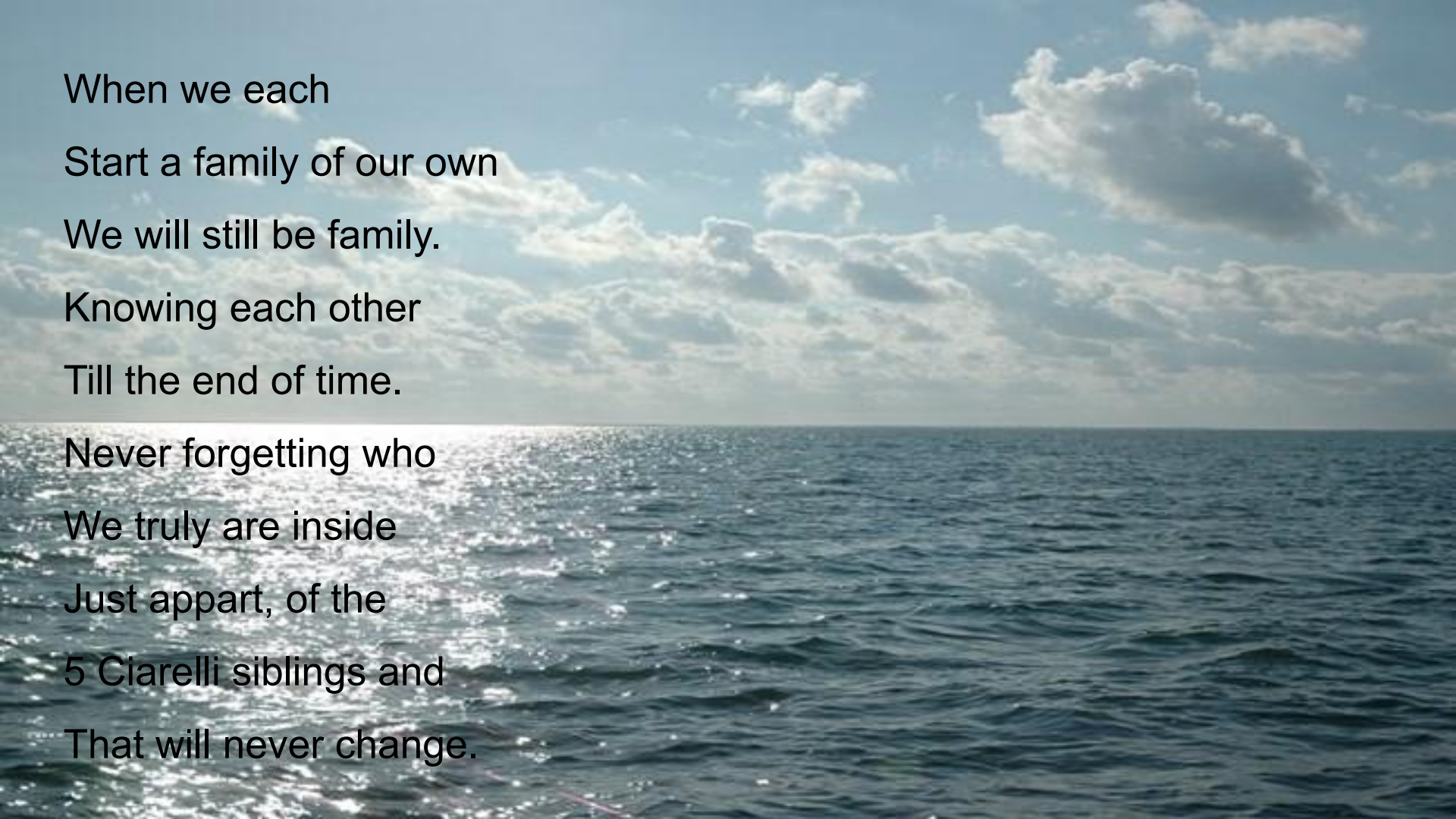
But never mentally.

That orbit will never break

For years and years to come.

A vibrant blue ocean under a bright blue sky with scattered white clouds. The water is a deep, shimmering blue with gentle ripples and small whitecaps. The sky is a clear, bright blue with a few fluffy white clouds scattered across it. The horizon line is straight and divides the image into two equal halves.

When one of us falls
We will bring them back up
They will never stay down for long
And when night arrives
Push through
The day is almost here.



When we each
Start a family of our own
We will still be family.
Knowing each other
Till the end of time.
Never forgetting who
We truly are inside
Just apart, of the
5 Ciarelli siblings and
That will never change.