My Brother

Last winter my five year old brother Logan went downstairs and got in to my dresser drawer. He took one of my airsoftguns and threw it out my bedroom window. He then went upstairs and said to me " Hunter I saw one of your airsoftguns outside" so I went downstairs and climbed out the window. Logan was right behind me and he shut the the window and locked it. He then locked the doors and I overheard my brother say "I don't want bad guy's breaking in" that's why he locked the door's. Then I tried the number pad on the garage door to try to get in and he locked that door too. So, I waited about an hour outside and finally my mom got home and let me in. I said to my brother " Logan come downstairs and I will give you forty dollars he said " ok ". So I said " lets play football in my room. Right behind him I locked the door and kept him in my room, sort of like a prisoner. I did this for about twenty minutes. So Logan finally said " I will never lock you out of a room again. REVENGE IS GOOD!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!