



Rock, Roll, and Loud Twin Rules

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Morning sunlight poured into Lincoln Loud's bustling bedroom, illuminating the chaos of a late 10:00 AM wakeup. Lori stood firmly in the doorway, tapping her watch with an exasperated expression, while Luna burst right past her, strumming an imaginary guitar and shouting about their scheduled music lesson. Tiny baby Lily giggled as she scrambled onto Lincoln's unmade bed, happily grabbing a fistful of his messy white hair.



Lincoln rubbed his eyes and reminded his twin sister that he had stayed up until 1:00 AM helping her band gather missing amps for their gig. Luna's eyes flashed with a flicker of guilt before she crossed her arms defensively, sitting beside Lily on the mattress to make her excuses. Just then, Leni floated into the doorway like an angel of mercy, holding up a golden stack of syrup-drenched pancakes as a peaceful breakfast offering.



A booming voice rattled the floorboards from downstairs as Lynn Jr. shouted a noisy threat to devour Lincoln's entire breakfast if he did not hurry. Lincoln cupped his hands around his mouth and bellowed back a witty retort about not taking orders from hyper middle children. Leni handed Lincoln a hot pancake with a sympathetic smile, bringing a sudden beat of quiet comfort to the rowdy bedroom.



Once the bedroom commotion simmered down, Lincoln's phone chimed on his nightstand with a friendly text notification. The screen lit up with a sweet message from Sam Sharp, asking if he was still up for meeting at the park to hang out and play music together. Lincoln could not help but smile, feeling a flutter of nervous excitement in his chest as he typed out a quick reply.



Noticing the happy look on her twin's face, Luna leaned over his shoulder and caught sight of Sam's name on the screen. Feeling bad about the late-night amp scramble, Luna offered to immediately jump into action and teach Lincoln a few cool riffs so he could impress his new crush. Lincoln accepted the offer with a nod, grabbing his acoustic guitar from the corner of the room.



Surrounded by scattered vinyl records and speaker cords on the bedroom carpet, Luna carefully guided Lincoln's fingers onto the proper frets. She demonstrated a classic rock chord with practiced ease, patiently adjusting his thumb position until the strings vibrated with a clean tone. Lincoln grinned with pride as the crisp sound resonated through the room, realizing he had finally mastered his very first song transition.



Energized and ready for the day, Lincoln headed downstairs to grab the rest of his morning meal, only to be intercepted at the kitchen table by an energetic Lynn Jr. She challenged him to a quick arm-wrestling match for the last piece of bacon, while Leni cheered harmlessly from the kitchen counter. Lincoln held his ground just long enough to strike a hilarious deal, snatching his breakfast before making a dash for the front door.



The sunny afternoon at Royal Woods park was peaceful, filled with the soft rustle of leaves and the distant chirping of birds. Lincoln strolled down the winding stone path carrying his wooden guitar case, his heart pounding pleasantly as he spotted Sam sitting on a wooden bench beneath a giant oak tree. Sam looked up, her face lighting up with a warm smile as she waved him over.



Sitting side-by-side on the grassy hill under the cool shade, Lincoln nervously placed his hands on the guitar and played the chord sequence Luna had helped him practice. Though his fingers stumbled slightly on the transition, Sam chuckled softly and strummed along on her own instrument, harmonizing her melody seamlessly with his rhythm. The initial awkwardness quickly melted away into easy laughter and smooth music under the warm sun.



As the afternoon golden hour faded into twilight, Lincoln walked back home feeling a deep sense of accomplishment and cozy contentment. Between the wild morning antics of ten siblings and the sweet melodies shared with Sam, his life was always full of colorful noise and big heart. He stepped onto the front porch, knowing that no matter how loud his world got, he would not trade his family or his twin sister for anything.