

# Best Friends



**Second Writing Project  
Intermediate 3 Class  
3-6pm  
Instructor: Susan Gaer**

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## **My Best Friend** **By Susan Gaer**

I had many friends when I was young, but my best and most lasting friend was named Stephanie. We met when we were 12 years old and in junior high school. We were both in many of the same classes. It was the first time to change classes so we became acquainted while walking from room to room together. We stayed friends all through high school. Stephanie got pregnant her last year of school and couldn't graduate with our class. It was a horrible experience for both of us. Stephanie had to go to an "unwed" mothers home far away from where we lived. I was suddenly without my best friend and had to make other friends. I graduated without her and went on to live my own life. Stephanie graduated, the following year, after giving up her baby for adoption. About 10 years ago we found each other. She is now living in Sherman Oaks and we try and see each other yearly.

Afterward: I don't know if Stephanie made the right choices but those were the choices she made at the age of 17.

## **My best friend** **Juana**

My best friend is Lety Cruz, I knew her in the preschool and we have been friends for twenty seven years. She was my neighbor too and always we eat together. Her mom works at a hotel as a housekeeper and we go every afternoon to play and help at her. When we were in the Intermediate, she dropped out of school and immigrated here, for two years I did not know anything about her but after she sent me letters already ten years. In 1999, she got married for the first time and has two children, one girl and one boy. After this I got married too and two months later I came here, and finally I see her again. Right now she lives in Sacramento, CA. In 2007 she gets second nuptials and I went there in 2008 for vacations and I know her new girl. In this moment every weekend talk with her and I have a new best friend her name is Leticia too she is my cousin but this is other history.

## **My best friend Teofilo Cielo**

When I was child, I met many people in elementary School;But my best friend of all life is my cousin named Olegario. His name is something complicated, so we decided to call "Gallo". We've known all of life, We studied in the same Group and in the same school from elementary through High school. Most of the time we are transported to school By bicycle; we helped at all and as his mother is sister of mine, We shared everything even at parties. We graduated together From elementary until high school. Then I follow college and graduated as general physician; And I got marry and form my own family. He has bussines a public bath, And he continuous single; lately I emigrate to the United States Of North America, but we are always in contact. I consider myself very lucky to retain a great friend.

## **My Best Friend by Marcy Villalvazo**

The best friend I ever had is named Eric. I met him when we were 18 years old in college. During our first semester of school we had different groups of friends, but we had a good friendship. After second semester we became acquainted because we started talking more and we knew that we had a lot of things in common. We took the same classes at school. After classes we use to go shopping or partying all the time. Eric knows everything about me. There are no secrets between us. He knows what makes me happy and unhappy. I'm thankful to him because he took care of me all the time. The reason is because I was living by myself in Guadalajara and my family was far away from me. Eric was like the big brother I never had. When we used to go parties he would watch out for me. It sounds weird when I say that my best friend is a guy, but he is a such a good person and is the best friend a girl can have. I have a few friends but I'm glad Eric is my best friend. After 7 years are still friends. We are in contact by Facebook, email and phone. I will never let him go.



## My Best Friend By Laura Pantoja

When I was young I had a best friend Lucy is her name. We meet when we were 12 years old and in junior high school. She has all qualities that a friend should have loyal, enthusiastic, and honest and can keep a secret. Lucy was the youngest of her family, her parents were elderly. All her brothers and sister had already married. Lucy had nephews of the same age. One day I remembered I went to visit her at her home and was very quiet and when we were in the table nobody talked. In her room had everything a teenager would like to have, one room with its own television, books, music, books, etc. but Lucy wanted to go to parties and talk with young people. She was not going anywhere except to school. Every day her father was waiting in his car to take her home, but Lucy was always happy and we talked all time of the places we would go when we some day will be independent. In the last times I saw her was on graduation's day from junior high. Although this was a bittersweet day because I felt that our lives went different ways. One day, when I was at high school she called me and invited me to her school. I was delighted to see her but I had a feeling that we had changed, that our time of being friends would never return.

## **By Lilia Gonzalez**

My best friend is Lety Cruz. I knew her in the preschool and we have been friends for twenty-seven years. She was my neighbor too and always we ate together. Her mom was working at a hotel as housekeeper we went to the hotel every afternoon to play and help her. When we were in the intermediate school, she dropped out of the school and immigrated here. For two years I didn't know anything about her, but after has been sending me letters for the last ten years . In 1999, she got married for first time and had two children, one daughter and one son. After this I got married too, and two months later I came here, and finally I saw her again. Right now she lives in Sacramento, CA. In 2007 she got married again. I went there in 2008 for vacation and I met her new baby . At this moment every weekend I talk to her. In addition, I have a new best friend whose name is Leticia too . She is my cousin, but that is another story.

## **My Best Friend**

**By Hekmatullah Malyar**

I am asked to write something about my best friend. My best friend is the only one in the world. A friend who was, is, and will be everything for me all over my life.

My father introduced me to my best friend when I was seven years old and we got acquainted as the time passed. My friend is something quite different from the others. In my childhood, when I was eager to do something impossible, for example to fly on the back of a horse and jump down to the pool of our neighbor, this friend made it possible for me.

This is a special one, who has no tongue but can speak all languages all over the world, a friend who has no religion but is able to tell us about all the religions in the world. This friend can take me to the middle of a volcano and to the deepest point of an ocean. And this friend can be the only friend when all leave me alone.

This friend takes me to the places and countries where is impossible for me to travel with no documents and expenses. I still have this friend; this is everyone's friend. You might have this friend but may still you do not know about. This friend may be present with us here in the class. This is the friend who has no tongue but can speak all the languages in the world. So my best friend is your best friend, then who is this best friend? You know, I bet!

**MY FRIEND PERICO**  
**BY: GILBERTO RAMOS**

My best friend is Pedro Ramirez. I have a lot of friends and is difficult to say who is my friend but I think pedro is the best.

I met Pedro in Mexico, he comes from same place were I come from, is a small town in Mexico in that place we know each other. He wasn't my friend in Mexico, because hi is yonger than me. But when hi came to us he was a man not a kid what I met in Mexico and we started a good friendship. Some times we hang out to drink a beer. Share secrets and jokes we have a lot of fun together.

I still having contact with him, last weekend he moved to Santa Clarita but I have his telephone number and I can call him any time I want.

I hope he still been my friend for ever.

## My Best Friend Tuong Ta



In 1968 when I was 12 and learning grade 6 in a Junior high school in Da Nang, a city located in the middle of Vietnam. The civil war between the north and the south was still fighting.

The war became fiercer day by day, so that all urban people were commanded to evacuate into country. My family moved to a little village 80 miles away from where we were living. The new place was far from the city, and it had no electricity, no school, no water supply .... Living seemed difficult, but we, the kids, made no mind of its importance. Without classes, we played all day long; in open fields, in woods or swam in a little river.

One day when I played nearby the river, I was careless so that I slipped into the water. It was cold and deep, and the current was so strong that it pulled me out and out. I did not swim well and there seemed no way back to the shore. When I was drowning, Ben suddenly appeared and jumped into water. With all his strength, he pulled me to shore. He saved my life.

After that, we became best friends. He taught me to swim, to catch birds by trap, and pick up fruits on trees.

I taught him chess, English and math. We really had good time together. Several months later, the war was being fought near the village, We heard the gun shots and bomb's burst day and night. In a cold winter morning, a bomb directly hit the house which Ben and his family were living. When the war temporarily calmed down, people in the village came to the site. They dug and searched the collapsed house but found no one alive. That night I could not sleep and sobbed till morning ! I had lost my best friend forever.

## **My Best Friend**

### **By Nhuy Thao Do N.**

There's a saying that " A true friend is someone who knows there's something wrong even when you have the biggest smile on your face." That's a precise description about the friendship between Bach, my best friend's name, and me. We've been friends for a very long time starting when we were just 3 or 4 years old. We studied in the same schools from kindergarten to high school. Although we chose different universities and careers, we're still best friends. Sometimes I wonder how our friendship could last so long. We don't have the same hobbies as well as personalities. She's cries easily ,and her eyes are so beautiful but deep in sorrow. I'm always the person who tries to find many ways to make her laugh when she has troubles. She likes to listen to music alone in her room while I enjoy listening to music in a coffee shop. However, she is a good listener. The way she listens to me when I'm talking makes my heart warm. I know that with her, I can share everything in my life, and so does she. We have spent our difficult childhood together. I lost my father when I was nine. Her father left her mother and her when she was born. The same situation glued us together. We encouraged each other to live strongly (as a man in a family) to take care of our mothers. The day I left Vietnam, it was strange that she didn't cry, she held my mother and was always beside her. Not many times have I seen her smile before. But on that day, she kept smiling, hold my hands tightly and firmly, and told me not to worry about my mother, and that she'd take care of our two mothers while I wasn't there. We hugged each other and promised that our success would be a gift to each other. Never in my life will I forget her saying, " It is by chance we met, by choice we became friends."

## **My Best Friends**

### **Octavio Zamudio**

My best friends are Hector, Luis, Juan and Omar. I met them when I was 4 years old when we moved from the apartment to our own house. When we were little we used to play a lot. I remember that we used to spend the weekends together. Luis came to the US about 15 years ago. Then 8 years later I came to the US. I found that Luis lived near to my house and I contacted him and since then we haven't lost contact with each other. Hector and Juan got married, but we still call each other once in a while. Unfortunately Omar passed away about 4 years ago. We were very sad because one of "La banda" (that's how we call the circle of friends that are close) just died. He was just 23 years old. He was one of the best friends I ever had.

## MY BEST FRIEND

BY; MARTHA

MY BEST FRIEND NAME IS ADRIANA. WE MET AT HIGH SCHOOL. AND WE STILL FRIENDS. AFTER WE FINISH OURS HIGH SCHOOL WE DECIDE STUDY DIFFERENTE MAJORS BUT WE WENT OUT FOR THE WEEKENDS. SHE DROPPED COLLEGE AFTER ONE YEAR AND MOVED TO U.S.A. FOR ONE AND A HALF YEAR WHEN SHE CAMEBACK TO MEXICO WE HAD A GRAN PARTY WITH ALL THE FRIENDS WE HAVE IN COMMON. SHE MERRIED ONE YEAR LATER. WHEN I GRADUATED SHE WAS PREGNANT. TWO YEARS LATER I DICIDE CAME TO U.S.A. EVERY TIME I CAMEBACK TO MEXICO WE MET AND HAVE A GREAT TIME. SOMETIME WHEN WE TALK ON THE PHONE WE DO IT FOR HOURS. I THINK WE WILL BE FRIENDS FOR EVER.

## MY BEST FRIEND

BY: PAOLA ALVARENGA

My best friend's name is Paty. I met her in elementary school. In the begining we didn't like each other, but with the time we made a good friendship. Only for three years we studied together but we still talked, shared our problems and helped each other. We are also the same, we know our goals, I know how she is and she knows how I am. She always has advice and good words for me as I would do the same. When I came to U.S.A. I felt sad because I thought that I miss our friendship but It wasn't like that. We chating at least one time of week, we share our problems and give support each other. I love her like my sister and I'm glad to had met her and be friends.

## **My Best Friend :**

**By : Naeem Momand**

I'm very diffrent kind of person. I have alot of friends around the world Some of them are mine close friends from childhood and classmates when I talk a bout my best friend. Who is my best friend ?My best friend is someone who stays with me in hard and difficult situation. I met my best friend Engineer Azim in The Netherland . When I was in Holland and was operated on . I was alone ,I had no reletive in Holland. Only one friend,Azim Azim has helped me in a very horrible situation . What he did for me.I will never forget. He is a kindly and wonderful person .

## **My Best Friend**

When I was young, I had many friends. At the farm where I lived, we played soccer, basketball, and other typical games. When I continued to study in the Elementary School at the town, near the farm where I lived. The first day I met one boy, his name was Zenen. The first time I saw him he looked friendly, he was older than me. He asked my name and where I lived? He told me his name and he said that he lives in this town, I was born and I grew up here. I said I was born at the farm near here and I live there, but now I am coming to school at the town. He asked me. Do you know how we call the people who came from the farms? My answer was no, I don't know how you call us. He smiled and said. "serranos, serranos", every body comes of the farms are serranos. That word is offensive to me, he was insulting me. I stayed calm and I thought, the first class day at the Elementary School in the town was an unforgettable day. The boy I believed was friendly he disappointed me. The time passed and I was still at the school and one day he told me Serrano. Do you play soccer? Do you want to play soccer with us? In your farm do you guys know this game? My answer was. Yes, we do. We know the game and I know how to play. But I don't want to play in your team. He asked me two or three times and I finally accepted. We played that day and after the game ended he told me, Serrano you are a very good player I was wrong when I asked you if you know the game. Do you want to play in our team all the time? If you want to belong to our team you need to pass a test. I asked what kind of test? He laughed and told me. We need to shave your head. That day was the last day he insulted me. They shaved my hair like he said and after I played in the school team. He became friendly with me and we continued to school. After we finished the Elementary School, we went to High School like very good friends. We went everywhere together. He was very smart, he helped me with the class homework and we studied together, we prepared for and took the test every month. One day when we were in the music class he asked me. Do you want to play soccer with the High School team. I said yes, and he responded we will start practicing tomorrow after school class. We played for three years; we won many times the first place. One day someone shot me at my head. I was in the hospital for almost one month. I had many friends, but Zenen only visited me all the time while I was in the hospital bed. I remember one Mexican proverb. The real friend is who visits you, when you are on the bed or in the jail. After I ended High School. I moved to Mexico City and I started to work. One day he went to look me at the farm, my mom gave him my address where I lived. One weekend he went to look me at my brother's house. We were reminded of everything and he said he was living in Mexico City too. He was studying at the College. Now he is a lawyer and he works for the government office. I stay here but we are still very good friends.

**Jose Mendoza.**

