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Humanities-½

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 **My Bestie**

 Her name is Esmeralda. She is my best friend and she has had my back since the sixth grade. She has straight black hair like silk, I always envy her hair. You can’t judge her from her height, she is really strong even though she is small. We basically started hanging out because we are both freakishly weird. We always think of weird possibilities that might happen in the future. I always tease her because of her height, and she always teases me because of all the mistakes I’ve made. I’m usually the one who sets an example for her because I make a lot of mistakes and she learns from them and teases me. She is like a sister to me, because she is my age and I have a older and younger sister. My sisters don’t always understand what I’m going through, She does. Esmeralda lives across the street from me so we see each other almost everyday, which is both good and bad, it's good because we get to see each other a lot but it's also bad because she likes to knock on my window and wake me up really early. She has a little brother and I have a little sister so we both like to mess with them, we play pranks on them. I think my sister is worse and she thinks her brother is worse so we want to trade them. I brought the request to my mom and she said,

“That would be a great idea.”, she said smiling.

 Esmeralda asked her mom and her mom said,

“We should switch for a day.”

We were laughing so hard that day, but our siblings weren’t laughing at all. We are always making weird jokes, it’s funny.

 In my middle school there was lots of racism and she stood up for me many times and together

 Carranza-Davis2

we stood up for other people. If I have any problem, I can definitely count on her. I was disappointed that she couldn’t make it into High Tech International. Hopefully, she will one day. I hope we will be friends for a long time.