Jasmine Contile Contile 1

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**A Friendship That Can’t Be Broken**

 “She’s so annoying,”

 “Just go away,”

 “Leave me alone!”

 Who would’ve guessed that we would become friends?

 Stupid rumours spreading around like an infection,

 Saying something bad about one of us to the other,

 I thought she hated me, just like she thought I hated her.

 But there was always a sense of curiosity there,

I wondered why she would always stare at me,

She never smiled,

Didn’t seem to care.

But she was always there.

Our teacher, who went by “Mr. G”

Always tried to make us friends,

He paired us up in everything, and we would sit there, and be mad at each other.

If looks could kill one of us would be dead.

I didn’t know her then,

She didn’t know me either,

We just assumed the worst about each other,

Because our “friends” said false things.

But ever since a field trip,

When we were forced to sit together on a tour bus that was blue as the sky,

We talked about everything we had in common,

That led to a bond that can never be broken.

We walked through the streets of Sacramento,

And whispered while the boring tour guide talked.

We drank sweetly fizzy coke in the old school house, while the old and cranky teacher with white hair scolded us,

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And our childish laughter filled the room,

The other kids beginning to join in.

We went into candy and ice cream shops,

Eating so much I’m surprised we didn’t get cavities in every tooth,

We shared our secrets, even though we didn’t know each other long.

Every time we see each other, we learn something new about one another,

Our friendship strengthens,

We talk about the future,

We talk about our dreams,

We always promise to be involved with each other’s lives forever.

To this day she drives me crazy,

Makes me want to pull out my hair,

But I’m her best friend, and she’s mine,

And because we’re friends, no matter what,

I’ll always be there.