

The Waves of a Friendship

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Friendship

Always there
By your side

Comforting you
If you cry

Brings you joy
Makes you laugh

Best Friends
The ones who are like siblings

Whispering secrets
Confiding in

The ones that you
Can be yourself around

The ones who care
And know you best

Taliya

I had known Nicole forever. We had been born two days apart, and have been forever next door neighbors. We were less like friends and more like sisters. I could tell her anything and she could tell me anything. Now, me and her were sitting on her kitchen floor, waiting to get our schedules for seventh grade.

“Ugh... I want it now. Why can't I get it now?” I whined. I was so nervous about getting it. If me and Nicole got the same homeroom, we would always have lunch together.

“Girl, chill out. I am sure it will come soon.”

Just then, both our phones buzzed as the school website shared our schedules. I picked my phone up like it was about to explode. We placed our phones side by side and read the lists. We both screamed in excitement as we realized that we had the same homeroom. “Yes!!!!” Along with homeroom, we had

ELA, French, and Choir together. We happy-danced around her house until we eventually collapsed on her couch. We grinned at each other. It was going to be a good year.

Nicole

The first two weeks of school went fast, and me and Taliya had a blast being in the same classes. We did everything together, as always, and are currently working on a horror story in homeroom.

I waited patiently for Taliya to show up. I spotted her and quickly looped my arm through hers. “Hey Nicole! I have an idea for our story. What if...”

We excitedly chatted about our story until we got to math. I wiggled my fingers as our goodbye sign, and she did it back. Then, we went into our separate classrooms.

Soon, it was lunch, and we giggled about random things. After French and Choir, we hopped on our bikes and rode home, still talking nonstop.

We got home and I went to my house because Taliya had a violin lesson.

While I was laying in bed, I thought of more ideas for our story. By the time I fell asleep, my brain was filled to the brim with things to tell Taliya.

Friendship is a ship that sails
It could be a canoe, or a cruise ship.

They sail the smooth water
But every once in a while, hit a small wave.

But other times,
They hit a rock.

A big, sharp rock
That can tear it apart.

Sometimes, it can be patched together
And it continues sailing

Other times,
The ship goes down.

And cannot be fixed.

Taliya

I woke up, and knew it was not going to be a good day. I was grumpy and said only a few words to my family. As I rode to school, I felt it start to rain. Ugh, but it does suit my mood I guess. I was not happy, and absolutely drenched when I got to school. Nicole ran up to me as soon as she saw me and immediately got talking. I huffed and ignored her. “Well someone’s feeling snappy today.” Nicole tried to cheer me up but I stayed grumpy. Homeroom was terrible, Nicole wanted to work on the story, but I just stared blankly at the wall.

At lunch, Nicole finally snapped, my bad mood must have rubbed off on her. “Okay, I mean this with no disrespect, but what is with you today?”

I paused, startled at her outburst then turned away to hide my sadness. I didn’t mean to act like that, I was just not in it today and didn’t want to talk to anyone. I turned around and opened my mouth to say something but Nicole beat me to it.

“Well, are you going to say something? Ugh, I’m done. I’ll see you later, or not.”

Nicole

I went home feeling sick to my stomach. Me and Taliya had never fought before, but I guess today just wasn’t our day. I didn’t like it though, and had no intention to snap at her. I guess her bad mood just rubbed off on me.

That night I was restless, and the next day, I didn’t want to go to school. I begged my parents to let me stay home. I reminded myself that we were best friends, but wait, what if we weren’t anymore!? Why did this happen? What if she didn’t want to talk to me? I mean, this is Taliya though. I really hope that this works out.

I finally agreed to go to school, and hoped it would go well.

Taliya

I felt so bad for being grumpy yesterday. I made Nicole mad and just thinking that made my stomach hurt. I needed to fix this because I would never ever survive without Nicole. She made me happy and was always there for me.

At school, I desperately needed to talk to Nicole. As soon as I saw her, I raced over. I almost cried in relief when she greeted me.

“Nicole! I.. I am...” I paused for a moment “You aren’t mad at me?”

“I thought you would be mad at me!”

We both sighed in relief when we realized the other still wanted to be friends.

“I am really sorry for being grumpy. I had a terrible night’s sleep and was too tired and grumpy to do anything. I didn’t want to be like that to you I just...”

Nicole nodded. “I am sorry too, I was just worried and your bad mood seemed to rub off on me so I snapped. I need you. I don’t want to fight.”

We gave each other small smiles and I knew that even though things were rough yesterday, we would always stay friends.