

The first time I met my best friend was in 2007 when her family moved into the house next to us. The first time I met her, I knew we would be friends. When school started Caitrin and me had hand shakes, signals and secret languages. It was hard to tell Caitrin because this would mean not getting to see each other as we usually did and having to make new friends at a new school. It made the time we spend together more enjoyable. In 2011, I had to move schools. Good thing is, she still comes over pretty much every weekend, we were still best friends. In 2013 I went to high school and she did too, but we still saw each other as much as possible and called each other every week, it was a unique friendship, but it was worth keeping.