

My Best Friend

I met my best friend when I was about 15 years old. It started off in a math class. One day I saw her sitting in the back of the class all by herself. I waited a few days and acted like I didn't see her because I was kind of shy in my high school years. One day I decided to talk to her. I just couldn't walk by her without saying anything. I talked to her for about ten minutes. Then the bell rang. I was kind of mad that time went by so fast.

One day I didn't see her in class. When class was over, I saw her with her boyfriend. I didn't talk to her after that until a couple of weeks later. My friends came up to me and said she wanted to date me. I was thinking to myself, why does she want to do that when she has a boyfriend. Then my friends told me that she broke up with him. I told my friends to tell her that I would rather just be friends with her, and she said it was okay. I started

to talk to her after on the regular. After a couple of weeks, we ended up being best friends.

We started spending more and more time together. After being friends for like two months, I decided I would give the dating process a try. It was like finding the other side of me that wasn't there. I met her parents after two days of us being a couple. Her parents liked me. One day I went to her house, and her nana and her mom said I reminded them of their high school sweethearts. After going over their house that day, they wanted me to come over more often.

One day I got arrested for four months. She wrote me every day. When she found out I got out, we spent a lot of time together. After about three months, I found out she was a couple of weeks pregnant. That's how my best friend ended up being my baby's mom.

Ruben

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