

My Best Friend

Man is a social animal. He cannot live without the company of other beings. He needs a good friend. A friend in need is a friend indeed, is well known saying. A good friend is a sincere person on whom we can depend in the hour of need. He is a source of happiness, a true adviser and well-wisher. All our acquaintances are not our true adviser and a well-wisher. All our acquaintances are not our true friends. It is really difficult to have an ideal friend by your side but I consider myself lucky to enjoy the company of such a desired friend.

My best friend stays in my colony. We study in same class but unfortunately in different schools. He is tall, well-built and has an athletic physique. He wears simple but neat clothes. This well behaved and soft-spoken friend of mine belongs to good and respectable family. His father is a manager in a well-known private firm and mother is a sweet nature and loving housewife. His elder sister is –studying medicine. Whenever I go to his house, they treat me like a member of their family and I enjoy talking to them. He enjoys the same treatment at my home.

We spend most of our time together playing or studying. As he is good in studies, he helps me whenever I have a problem or a difficulty in understanding the lessons. We share our joys and sorrows. He has a sweet temperament and a good sense of humor. His qualities have always tempted me to be like him.

We never quarrel with each other though we have some different likes and dislikes. Some boys of our colony try to create a misunderstanding between us by cashing upon our differences in thinking but we always understand their jealousy. He is good not only in studies but in extras-curricular activities as well.

Due to his habits he is popular among his fellow students, teachers and other friends. I am proud of our friendship. He is a source of my inspiration and strength. I wish it to be a long-lasting relation.