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My Best Friend

I can hear the sound of television downstairs, grandmother must be watching those house shows again. Xylia used to love watching that show when she was out here, and some *Family Feud* too. Whenever grandmother and Xylia watches *Family Feud* I would always know because they laugh so hard and they also answer all the right answers to the questions. Now Xylia is off to college and I get to live with my grandmother. As I lay here in bed I let my mind wonder off to that day 7 years ago, the day that changed my life forever.

Cold, the floor was cold against my skin. I looked in the way of the sun, not yet rise. Today is another day in this place, a place I do not call my home. Looking around, I realized the others have been woken up as well, it was time for breakfast. Breakfast in this place was always the same, I could smell it, that smell of meat and vegetables, and then I heard it, the foot steps from afar. As the sound get louder and louder, I looked around, everyone was excited, they were all full of joy, but I was different. I mean I was too, excited for breakfast but somewhere in my heart I felt emptied. *Clank!* Breakfast was served. I thanked for the meal and began eating, wondering in my mind if today would be different. After breakfast I decided to take a nap. I met a girl, she was like an angel, her smile was big, warm and welcoming. She was not that tall at all, she looked like a 13 years old kid. She reached for me and hugged me so tight I though I was suffocating, but I didn't mind it at all because she was so warm and smell like jasmin. I was woken up by a sound of people talking from inside the house and then I heard it, the sound of foot steps coming towards me. There was a girl, she looked at me and smiled, I remembered the girl in my dream, they had the same smile, I smiled back at her. She seem so happy and so excited to see me, although I didn't know who she was but I too, was happy and excited to see her. She sat with me for what seems like a long time. We just sat there like that watching as the others playing around us and we talked and we laughed it was the happiest moment in my life and suddenly she got up and went back inside. I can hear the sound of her voice inside talking with someone she sounded happy and then I heard it, a break in her voice and my heart sunk. She came back outside, and her face was full of tears, she looked at me and I asked her what was wrong but she did not answer my question and just like that, she turned around and left.

I few days went by since I last saw that girl, the one that left here with tears in her eyes. I can still see it clearly as if it was a few hours ago. Then I remember the time that she sat with me, talking and laughing happily. I want to see that smile again, I don't want the tears to be the last thing I remember about her. Then I heard it, that voice, I can never forget the sound of that joy, and happy voice, before she even came outside I knew it was her. As she walked outside and she saw me, she smiled at me that same smile that I was dying to see for the past few days. She walked over to me and I knew, I was being adopted. I looked around as everyone congratulated me, I thanked them and wished them all good luck and that one day they'll be adopted and that we might see each other again. After I followed the girl inside, I greeted her parents and thanked them for taking me in to their care. I heard her parents saying that she always wanted a brother, and today her wish came true. As the paperwork was finished I said goodbye to everyone and followed my new family outside. The girl turned toward me and with a smile she pointed at a car and said "Lets go home".

The car ride was short but very productive, the family decided to let me share a room with Xylia, my new sister, and I was very happy about that. I know her name is kind of different, apparently Xylia is a type of plant. As her parents, well my parents, pulled up to the drive way I took a long look at the house. It's was grey with white trim, and the yard got a tree right in the middle, although the yard doesn't look like it was kept up very good I was still happy that I will have a place to play with Xylia. As I walked up the stairs I saw the flower beds on the side of the porch, there were so many type of flowers and many different colors and I'd bet that one of them was a Xylia. I followed Xylia inside the house, we walked right into the living room where there's a coffee table, sofas and a big television. Xylia looked at me and smile and she told me to follow her to the rest of the house. The whole house was all carpeted except for the kitchen and dining room. There was 3 bedrooms and 2 bathrooms in the house, a laundry room, 2 cars garage and a backyard. I followed Xylia to a set of doors, she turned around and smiled and she said that that was our rooms. I walked in and looked around the room, it was painted sky blue and decorated with paintings, pictures, lots of stuffed animals (that make me question her age a little), a desk and there it was, the bed I'll be sharing with Xylia. I walked over to the bed and asked Xylia if we were to share the bed, she didn't answer so I sat on the bed and looked around. The bed itself was big enough for the both of us so it make sense to share it. Xylia looked in the direction of the hall way and she smiled, she looked at me and said "Lets go to the living room, someone is here to meet you". I was confused, what does she mean someone is here to see me, I don't know anyone in this neighborhood but I quietly followed her to the living room anyway. I looked toward the door way and there stood an elderly lady greeted my new parents and Xylia. Xylia went over and gave her a big hug and was saying something and looked at me. The elderly lady looked toward me and smiled at me and gave me a hug, she was so warm and smelled so good like she just finished baking cookies, she said to me, "Welcome to the family" she was my new grandmother. I was so happy with my new family. Later that night after dinner we all sat down in the living room playing card games, I didn't want to play so I just watched as they play. As I looked at each of my family members I realized that this is where I wanted to be, where I wanted to grow up. Xylia have a smile on her face which was dropped after she drew a card, grandma laughed at her and said, "You shows everything on your face dear, you might not be able to win because we can see though your poker face". Everybody laughed at her including me, she pouted which made us laughed even harder at her.

As the night went by, the card games was over and grandmother had left. I sat on the sofa with Xylia who was watching some show while eating cookies. At the other place we didn't have television so I didn't know what she was watching. The only thing I knew was that it was Disney Channel because that’s what the voice said. I can smell the cookies from my distance and I must have been staring at them or something because Xylia paused the television. She turned around and offered me a cookie, and I took it from her. I smelled the cookie, it smelled like haven, I can smell the butter and the sugar as I took a bite the cookie melted in my mouth and after than sugar cookies became my favorite cookie.

"Max!" *Wham!* There I was on the floor next to the sofa where Xylia and I was sitting at. "Are you ok?" I realized Xylia's concerning voice, I replied "I'm ok." I tried to smile to ensured her that I was ok. She smiled back at me and said "Lets go to bed." I jumped up and followed Xylia to our room. She hop on the bed, and made herself comfortable and then I joined her on the bed. Xylia looked at me and said "Goodnight, sweet dreams and welcome to the family Max." I smiled back at her and said "Goodnight Xylia and thank you for letting me be a part of your family." As Xylia slept I wondered to myself about how lucky I was and how today was one long day that I do not wish to forget. The day that I was adopted by a loving, caring and amazing family. I knew in my heart that tomorrow and everyday after that, I will always love to spend my days with Xylia and my parents and I knew that as long as I am with them I will never be bored and I will always be loved. I closed my eyes and hoped that the day of parting with Xylia will never come.