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Each year in November, all the teachers sit you down and tell you to write what you are thankful for, as many of you know. All the kids usually write basic things like a family member, a pet or a friend. I would like to say that my writing is different, but it's not. But to me, This woman is the most unique and special person of all.

Everything about her makes me want to smile. The way her pearly white teeth gleam back at me. Or the way her makeup and hair is so nicely done. I always wished I could be like her. The most perfect girl I've ever met. But most of all, the way she cares about others. She always puts others before herself. And I appreciate every moment I get to see her. Even though we are far apart, she always finds a way to talk to me. No matter how I'm feeling. No matter how happy or sad I am, she's always there. Holding my hand through the prayers we share.

We do a lot of things together. And I mean **A LOT!** Whenever I came to her apartment, we would walk to the mall or a coffee shop. Obviously I can't have coffee, but she would get me a cookie or hot chocolate to make up for it on the cold winter days. She would also make little "dates" for us to go on. It would be so much fun! We would go to cafes, bookstores, spas, and amusement parks because she knew that I loved those things. I miss those days. Being able to just go out with her whenever I wanted. But it's different now. She lives in Virginia, when I still live here. 5 hours isn't that far away but I know we will never lose touch.

This year, she's coming up for Thanksgiving. I'm so excited! A few other family members are coming too but I'm mainly excited for her! She never comes to the house anymore. My family and I are usually making that 5 hour car ride to get there. But I already know what we're going to do as soon as she gets here. We're gonna make bracelets! The last time we did that, we were watching a movie together. I remember her being so mad that the beads on her bracelet kept slipping off. It was hilarious! Well, until

the bead container spilled when I was trying to help her get it on. From that day on, I remember not to make bracelets on the couch.

Her birthday was yesterday. Or when I submitted this paper, two days ago. I really wished I could've celebrated it with her. But I knew she had so much fun. She is the best sister I could've asked for.