

Introduction

You probably have some friends, but do You have the best friend? Soulmate? I was wondering about my best friend, Julia, and I would like to show some funny and important moments we've spent together to show how I see friendship. Feel invited to read. I must add that Julia would probably kill me for some embarrassing stories I described. But it is worth it. Enjoy reading fragments of my diary!

About five years ago

I've just discovered the most stunning experience in my life! It was like gliding over the ground. It was better than flying in a dream, because it was so tangible and real. You can feel it, touch the perfection. I found the synonym of freedom: galloping horse.

If You felt disappointed by the answer after the description, You definitely should try horse riding to understand.

I can say it as a person who is totally afraid of any animal. Now, apart from horses. My best friend Julia has been riding for five years now, always during holidays. She knows perfectly that I'm scared of e. g. dogs, but... Once upon a time she suggested going to a riding camp together. Can You imagine? When I see a mouse I have visions of her teeth on my finger and all of a sudden, in front of my face I saw a horse. My mind drew unexpected conclusion (it's better to take a seat): a horse is bigger than a mouse.

But I had to deal with it so I did. I wouldn't be able to control my fear and anxiety without Julia's support. Now I can groom a horse, I have never been so proud of myself.

Four years ago

You must know the game, called hide and seek, when children hide and one of them searches for others. Well: I, Julia, and our mate Marcin were at another riding camp and we were just playing this game. Marcin was the one who was searching. We found a perfect hideout! It was a kind of trailer. We spent there about two hours (Marcin got impatient and finally gave up looking for us) and noticed that something there smelt not very nice. Actually, quite unpleasant. No, in fact really bad.

And then we realised that this was the empty trailer as it was used for dung dumping! We left the trailer with the remnants of dignity and came to our rooms, actually straight to the bathrooms. I couldn't understand: why were people giving us a wide berth?

Three years ago

Tickets! We finally got gig tickets for a concert of our favourite band! Two gorgeous pieces of yellow paper entitled us to participate in the dream gig in Warsaw. We were both jumping, shouting and showing our excitement in every possible way! Now it's late and I'm so exhausted. Good night!

12 days later: Gig's day!

Julia's father took us to the capital, I was so exhilarated. I have to emphasize that I admire the people who appeared on the stage today not only for their brilliant music, but also for their intelligence, humour, life believes and first of all for steadfastness in the fulfillment of their dreams. I was expecting some sounds I used to know from CDs, but the performance was striking. Definitely, in a positive way! It was accumulation of all power you can put into sounds. It was kind of magic when all people became one wave of energy, it wasn't listening to music, it was participation in amazing performance of emotions and intensity. But what's more, after the gig we had possibility to meet all members of the band! We talked to an unknown boy and later we saw the same guy speaking to one of the main singers called Wozz (who Julia is crazy about) and embracing him. Julia shouted, "You see that! This is my friend and he is a friend of Wozz so he is my friend too." I denied saying, "you don't even know his name!" Then Julia's eyes shone and she said, "Adam. I see he is definitely Adam!" She called him so and he seemed to accept the new name.

Two years ago

Julia went ice skating with me. I was glad, because she had never done this before and I convinced her to try. It was such a tragedy...

She didn't want to leave the handrail of the ice rink. I suggested holding each other by the hand. She asked:

- "What if I lose balance and pull you down too?"

- "Don't worry. Oh, I've got an idea! I will hold your wrist only, so if you fall you won't pull me down." She agreed and we started our first lap.

Suddenly, Julia lost her balance and as I predicted her hand slipped out of mine but then... she embraced me tightly and we fell flat in the middle of the ice sheet. We were so embarrassed. It wasn't over. We weren't able to get up! Everybody was staring at us. Such a shame! We were lying on ice and laughing like insane. I wish people hadn't recognized me.

A year ago

I was watching old photo albums. There are some photos presenting me and Julia in nursery school.

One day, at my home, we had a great idea to play: we were pretending to be an owner and a customer in a barbershop. After hard work we ran to my mum to show off our new hairstyles. She smiled, said how beautiful they were and asked, "but why is your hair so wet?"

I answered immediately, "because we used this cool brush standing next to the toilet!"

Once, while we were staying in Julia's flat, we transformed into ghosts... We found a huge container of white greasing cream, we got soiled and I also covered my hair. You wouldn't guess! Julia's mom wasn't pleased. At all.

I also remember that in nursery school our favourite game was playing scenes from "The Lion King". Do You know the scene when Mufasa dies? He was falling over the edge, and we did so, of course, but our horrifying edge was actually an edge of the carpet. So we were crawling backwards and forwards to show as well as we could the moment of falling. However, I don't think that it was as dramatic and pathetic as I expected.

A month ago

It's not another funny story, I apologize to You. But I'm devastated. The best person in the world, my the greatest authority is gone. My grandpa died after long battle against cancer. Still believe he finally won.

I don't want to bother You by my problems, but I want to tell You what I've just discovered. Yesterday evening I was so lost that I called Julia and tried to tell her what I felt but I couldn't. I started crying into the phone. And do You know what? Julia put her jeans on her pyjamas, grabbed her coat and turned up in my flat twenty minutes later. And spent all night with me. This was a real support, I was so grateful. And words, "*a friend in need is a friend indeed*", are **completely true**. This is my best friend. I've realized how lucky I am.

Today

Did You know that no matter how big is your smile you can't always stay in Neverland? Sometimes I'm locked in a cage made of my thoughts. Today is one of these days. I was wondering about all problems and people I care and I was so depressed. And when I was on the right way to plunge into sorrow my telephone rang.

-“Yes?”

-“Hey! I have to tell you about something. This is so exciting,” and then Julia had to repeat all the story about funny situation that took place in school because firstly she was talking so fast that I didn't catch any word. I had to smile. I don't know any other person, who can say anything to me with laughing and make me laugh too, even if I'm totally sad.

I just want to tell You that your soulmate can rescue You even unconsciously. Julia is a kind of person who has been able to cope with me, my moods, my problems, my ignorance, my stupid ideas for almost eighteen years. I don't have enough words to describe You how great part of my life I have spent with her and I wish we could have more time to laugh. I can thank her for showing me how amazing is horse riding, concert madness and what's more, for moments she's spent with me when I was lost or in tears. I'm not always as brilliant as her. The point is You should respect your friend. And I don't mean saying, “*You are my BFF!*”. I mean showing that this person is important. Because the best friend is a person who is for You when you need them and this is priceless.