Thomas: my best friend essay

Art & Culture



Thomas: My Best Friend Since I was a little girl I've had several friends. I've had friends that I'll hang out with and do fun things with but none of them can compare to Thomas. He and I have been friends for almost three years and during that time we've spoken almost every day.

Thomas is about twelve years older than me but our age difference is never a problem, matter-of-fact that's one of the things that makes our friendship unique. Unbeknownst to him, he inspires me each and every day. You see Thomas is the type of friend that everyone needs at least once in a lifetime. I admire him for his patience and loyalty to his family, he inspires me to let go of my troubled past and to keep my head held high, he also inspires me to do what is right even when no one is looking.

I like to think of him as my patient Angel. I met him through a friend a few years ago. Ever since then he and I have been almost inseparable.

There have been days when I've seen him at work frustrated with people until the point where I thought he'd lose his mind but instead he takes a deep breath, closes his eyes and responds in a professional manner. There are days when his family calls and needs thing from him such as money and he gives it to them but not without giving them words of wisdom and encouragement first. He and I have both have had a troubled past. His grew up in a loud and violent household. He didn't have his own space and no one to talk to him.

He didn't grow up knowing what a mother and father love was. There were no hugs and kisses around the holidays, no support when it came to high school sports but yet he didn't let that determine his future. He took all the

wrongs of his life and turned it into positives. Today he is very successful, he is loved at work by everyone and he has a successful marriage and beautiful children. Although he has moments where his past makes him sad he continues to do what is right. There are a lot of days when I am feeling rebellious and he sits and talks to me and eventually changes my mind. He inspires me to give my all in everything that I do and constantly reminds me that he supports my decisions whether they are right or wrong.

He doesn't live his life exactly by "the book" but he is damn close and does it laughing along the way. I feel very lucky to have a friend like him.

Sometimes life is so rough on a person you almost feel like giving up. It's very comforting to know that you have at least one person in the world that gets you. Thomas is my inspiration to keep going. He inspires me each and everyday to keep going and I admire for not letting his past determine who he became today.

He is truly one of the greatest people that I've ever met and I love him dearly.