Sisters by heart

I found a cousin, big sister and a best friend in one soul. I agreed that cousins are generally the best relatives on the mother's side as it is always said. Since I could remember, ate Ena has been my best friend since 1st grade on elementary.

We frequently prefer to stay at their home or our grandmother's home. I can still remember riding her bike up to our neighborhood, where our grandmother's house is, to visit our other cousins. It was the first time I used it by myself to see how well my practice skills were working. And since we are both confident in my ability to ride the bike, I recommend to her that she hop on as well so that we can ride it together. I teased her that I would try riding with one hand free, and I actually did. After that, I attempted the two-hand release as well, but we fell because I wasn't used to it. We initially laugh about it, both of us have bruises but more on her.   
  
 One thing I also missed doing with sister was getting the balance of our mother's clients as they worked as a sales representative for Natasha, Avon, and Boardwalk. In every situation, we had each other's back. We always go together, even when attending church. The best memory was of the time we returned home by foot from the church, but not before stopping for the snacks. We will go to the grocery store to buy food, and on the way home, we will talk to pass the time while walking and decide that we will it on the following Sundays.

We are still great friends today, despite the fact that she has her own life and is busy with other things. We still get excited when we meet because there is so much to talk about, even though she is already a soldier and will have a family of her own. She is not only my bestest mate but also my closest sister, and I appreciate her for that.