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Essay 2

This Decision

It is never easy to end a relationship with someone who has always been there in our lives. When I was in high school, I had a best friend. Jordan was one of my favorite people in the world. Our friendship started because our parents knew each other. We had the habit of doing many kinds of activities such as skateboarding, playing soccer, going to the library, or drawing together. Then came the day he changed his attitude and started to behave in a way I did not appreciate. At this moment, I knew I had to end our friendship. My decision to stop being friends with him had a negative effect on me regarding the feeling of having no more support, but this decision had a positive effect on me in terms of helping me grow up.

One negative effect was the feeling of having no one to support me. Jordan was the only person who really knew me. He knew all my weaknesses. He was the only person I felt comfortable sharing about every single thought in my head. Losing him at this specific moment of my life was difficult because I was going through tough times, and the fact that he was not there to support me as he always did make it worse. If I decided to stop talking to him, it was not because I did something wrong, it was his fault. However, many times I thought of sending him a text message or calling him because I was missing him. I never did that. When we stopped talking to each other, our relatives noticed and started asking questions such as “Are you still friends with Jordan?” or “It has been a while we did not see you together, is everything okay between you?” It was embarrassing because I did not know what I should give them as answers, and I did not want to give them any answers because it was none of their business. Until now, I still miss all the memories we shared together. For example, when I listen to “our song,” which is

“Beige” by Yoke Lore, I wish I could send him an audio singing as I always did in the past and then I realize I could not because I do not have his phone number anymore and that hurts.

In contrast, one positive effect of my decision was helping me to grow up. I met Jordan when I was in high school. We went to the same high school. We had many friends and shared a lot of hobbies in common. For example, we shared the same love for books. Jordan and I liked to go to the library and spend time reading together. Our favorite book was *Seras-tu la* by Guillaume Musso. Today again I struggle to read this book by myself without thinking of him. My decision was difficult because there was no me without him. However, it helped me to realize what I need to do for myself. Because I was always with him, I had never tried to find what really interested me. It does not mean that I did not enjoy doing these activities, but I understood later I was doing some of them because I was doing them with him. For example, I found out I did not like skateboarding. On the other hand, I started having more interest in tennis instead of soccer. Also, I started enjoying my own company. Before the end of our friendship, I did not like to hang out alone; I felt as if I always needed someone to be with me, especially Jordan. Now, I prefer to go to museums, parks, or restaurants by myself than to go with someone else.

To conclude, when I first decided to stop being friends with Jordan, it made me feel like I did not have support anymore. However, in the end it helped me grow up. It was a huge process to heal from this friendship, but I made it, and I am fulfilled. I am convinced that if I did not end this friendship, I would not have found that I am more a tennis girl than a soccer girl. I would have not pushed myself to try new activities by myself. I would have just stayed with him and not grown up as I should.