

SPRING VIEWS

Spring International Language Center, Littleton, Colorado

May 16, 2011

Students Share Their Wisdom in Community Project

What is a bit of wisdom you received as a child? What is a bit of wisdom you would like to pass along to a child? Spring International students answered these questions as part of A Community of Wisdom, a Littleton project sponsored by Dr. Richard and Michelle Steckel, authors of a newly-published book, *Wise at Heart: Children and Adults Share Words of Wisdom*. Littleton business people, ACC students, and local immigrants submitted their bits of wisdom on owl-shaped cards that were displayed throughout the city. Spring students' cards are displayed on a bulletin board outside the main office.

A selection of the students responses includes Sultan: "After black clouds, clear weather"; Asma: "There are things you still must learn even if you have a gift"; Mohamed: "Grab the chance of your health, free time and wealth to help other people while you are able"; Vioneth: "Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding. In all your ways, acknowledge him and he will make your paths straight"; Nouf: "Education is the way to paradise"; Saad: "Seek knowledge from the cradle to the grave"; Rana: "A hungry man is an angry man"; and Otman: "Parental satisfaction is the satisfaction of God."



An Emotional Meeting...by Luz Eliana Pena Porras, Colombia

Four years ago, I began to understand that the most important thing in my life was my family. I have the best mother and a lovely brother, but for three years my brother has lived alone in the United States. The first years were so difficult for him because he missed his favorite food, friends, and other things. Because he was homesick every day, my mom and I talked to him on the phone. On December 31, 2006, he told us "I miss you so much. I need to see you again, so my mom and I promised to see him the next year, which was 2007.

I started to search for all the documents that we needed for our appointment at the Embassy of the United States, in Bogota, Colombia. We were so nervous because there were many possibilities that we wouldn't get the visa. On the day of the appointment in the Embassy, my brother called us many times. He was so nervous because he wanted to see us and we wanted to see him. We waited for many hours, and finally they called our names. A gentleman attended to us, and he was so friendly. The appointment was successful. We got our visas. Because we were so happy, we called my brother and told him the great news about our visas. We cried for many minutes on the phone.

One month later, we traveled to the United States. We were so excited because we hadn't seen my brother in three years. When we arrived at the airport in Des Moines, Iowa, we didn't find my brother. While we were waiting in the parking lot, he found us. My brother hugged us so hard. and my mom and I cried. My brother had a beautiful bouquet for my mom because he wanted to surprise her.

As you can see, that emotional meeting was the most wonderful experience in my life.

A Scary Time...by Fatimah Alnemer, Saudi Arabia

It was a scary time for me. At first, it was a beautiful day. The sky was blue and the weather was cool. Everyone was happy. I went to my grandfather's house. We had a fun time. By night time everything changed. While I was on my way back home, I saw many ambulances and fire engines.

Then, I was afraid because my neighbor's house was on fire. There were many lights, smoke, and cars. Everyone was worried about my neighbors. I heard the sound of ambulance sirens, and I smelled the smoke of a burning house for the first time in my life.

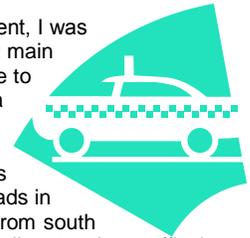
The firemen got most of the people out of the house, but there was someone still inside. The firemen tried to do their best. They put out the fire, so they could get out the man who was inside. But sadly the man was already dead when they got to him.

Lastly, everyone was sad and crying. I think that this story is really scary, and I will never forget it as long as I live,

The Improvement of Public Transportation in Riyadh

by Saad AlQuhtani, Saudi Arabia

One day, while I was preparing to go to my workplace, I noticed that my car's tire was flat. At that moment, I was sure that I could not reach my work in less than an hour because I had to walk roughly 15 minutes to the nearest main street and wait at least half an hour to stop a high-priced taxi. However, by using a car, it takes 20 minutes to drive to work. If there were public transportation networks, it would take just 30 minutes from my house to my work with a low price and several advantages. The best way to move inside cities is by public transportation because it solves traffic, economic, and social issues.



First of all, traffic problems are of several kinds, but public transportation can solve most of them. As a result of depending on private vehicles, traffic jams and accidents have increased sharply. Nowadays, plenty of roads in Riyadh are crowded especially during rush hour from 7:00 am to 11:00 pm. Therefore, if a person wants to go from south Riyadh to its north, it will take at least one hour to drive. When the Dubai government established light rail networks, traffic jams disappeared, and travel time became about 50% shorter than before. In 2009, the number of accidents in Riyadh was about 133,094, the injuries were 1,276, and the fatalities were 353. These numbers will decrease if public transportation is used similar to what happened in Melbourne, Australia. As a consequence of using people trains and buses, the number of accidents decreased to half, and the fatalities reduced approximately 60% after they used public transportation.

Economic gains are one of the most significant benefits of public transportation. All governments pay billions to the implementation roads projects such as large areas of lands, tunnels, infrastructure, bridges, and parking. Losses from traffic accidents affect the national economy. Also, the important elements in the loss of traffic accidents are the medical expenses, insurance, and costs of damage to public and private property. However, public transportation networks are the cheapest way to move inside cities, and they provide plenty of jobs during the establishment of the project and after that. Several researchers have proved that every \$100 million invested in public transportation creates and supports roughly 4,000 jobs. In addition to this, studies estimate every dollar invested in public transit returns between four and nine dollars in economic benefits.

The third reason why governments should improve public transportation is social benefits. Public transportation provides movement for everybody, especially for children who are not allowed to drive, old people who cannot drive, and handicapped people. As a result of lack of school transportation in most schools, parents are obliged to deliver their children, or the children have to walk to the school. For example, in 2008, run-over accidents in Riyadh were 115, and 90% of them were students. Road accidents have contributed to an increase in disabilities, children left without parents, and widows. Most of the deaths in accidents are to people between 15 and 45 years old, and most of them are males. So, their families suffer financially and psychologically when they die or become disabled. The solution of the earlier issues is activating the role of public transportation like trains and buses.

A few researchers and governments do not prefer public transportation. They say that public transportation is not useful and unnecessary because it costs much money in implementation, operation, and maintenance. However, they do not see the economic, environmental, and social benefits over a long time. Also, they say that a large number of people do not like to ride public transportation. While in fact, based on recent studies, most people prefer to ride public transportation. Some government officials expect that public transportation services will take areas of land adjacent to the roads. Nevertheless, there are numerous solutions can solve this problem. For example, they can use the areas in the middle or the areas on the sides of the roads because they are always wide.

To sum up, I am sure that the best way of transportation within cities is public transportation because it can solve cities' problems, and it has many economic and social benefits. I advise governments to study the experiences of successful cities in the field of public transportation and take advantage of these experiences.

My Favorite Time...by Rawadhah Almuwallad, Saudi Arabia

What is your favorite time, night or morning? There are many things to do in the morning. Also, there are many things to do at night. However, night is my favorite time of day. I think it is wonderful, and I like it for several reasons.



First of all, I like the night because I like to look at the stars and moon in the sky. Every day, they make me feel excited, and I enjoy them. Because the sky is dark at night, you can clearly see other things in the sky, like the stars and the moon which have a white color. This contrast means you can see two different colors, white and black, at the same time. Personally, I think the night is a beautiful picture with different, amazing and sweet colors. Can you see the stars are like beads or pearls scattered everywhere with glitter and glamour? They catch the eyes, and they are amazing, like hearts. Also, the moon is like a diamond in the sky. It's luminous and beautiful. The moon gives us an example when we say "a beautiful woman has a face like the moon." As you can see, night is my favorite time.

Shopping in Denver and in Riyadh...by Wafa Alenazi, Saudi Arabia

All cities have some differences and similarities. In my city, Riyadh, in Saudi Arabia, there are some things that are different from Denver in the U.S.A. There are differences in shopping for food and clothes. In Riyadh, there are a lot of shops, many malls and supermarkets. In Riyadh, women can't drive cars, so women wait for the men to take them and go with them to the mall for shopping. The mall has many shops for clothes and shoes for women or men or children. Also, it has some shops for women, like make-up shops. Some shops put out clothes just for women. In the mall there are a lot of stores. There are some shops for rich people and some shops for poor people. Despite the two cities' difference in currency, I think that food is cheaper in Riyadh than in Denver.

In Denver, there are two big malls, but it has some cheaper malls, like outlets. Also, Denver has more plazas and many shops like those on 16th Street downtown. All people can go anytime to shop, but there is a flaw: shops close early, especially on Sunday. In Denver, there are more shops for women, men, and children, and many super markets. The third point is the difference in prices. I think that clothes are cheaper in Denver, but food is expensive.

Finally, there are differences between shopping in Riyadh and Denver. It is good to identify and discover these differences.

How I Lost My Driver's License...by Sang Eun Lee, Korea

I seem to lose stuff, and have no idea where I lost it. In my lifetime, I have lost my ID, wallet, book, clothes etc. Among them, I lost my driver license recently. It happened two weeks ago. When I went to Central city to play a game of Black Jack, the employee wanted me to show my ID, so I tried to find it in my wallet, but it was not there.

After that day, I looked for it everywhere, but I couldn't find it. To go to the school, I have to drive around 25 minutes. In addition, I see police officers many times. I am afraid of them. I am an international student and if I make trouble, it will complicate my life. Two weeks ago on Friday, I went to the driver's license office, and I waited about two hours for my turn. When it was my turn, I told the reception woman what I wanted, but she answered, "You are not an American citizen, so we need a piece of paper from the social security office."

I replied, "If so, I should be able to drive, but as you know I don't have a license. Can you help me with this? Do you guys have any temporary licenses?"

She answered like a nice woman, "Sorry, without a driver's license, driving is illegal."

"Well," I thought, "if I was an American, maybe they would treat me differently."

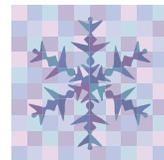
Actually, the driver's license office took the paper. When I got the license the first time, I gave it to them. I went back to the social security office and waited almost two hours, but they told me the same thing. I got mad, but I had no choice. Last week on Friday, I went back to the social security office and got the letter to bring to the driver's license office. Finally, I got my driver's license. For two weeks, I had to drive without a license. When I saw a police officer at the school parking lot, I smiled at him. .

When I was living in Korea, I lost my stuff, and sometimes I found it. It was always in a place that I had never thought of. After all of this happened, I think that I want to invent a GPS for lost items, so all of my stuff can be scanned into the GPS. Then I can check the item's location on either my computer or my cell phone. If someone invents this special GPS, they will make a lot of money.

First day with snow...by Abdulbast Abushgra, Libya

One day in Denver, it was big day and a lot of snow. Also, it was my first day in my school, and first experience was with new city. I had been in this city for two weeks. It is big city, and the people often use their cars in bad weather, but I didn't know that. It was a very different experience for me.

In this day in the morning, I woke up early without looking at the window was not accustomed to it. I was very happy, but sometimes I feel intimidated. I why. By the way in my country, it does not snow. After that, I wore my clothes as completed my breakfast. When I put on my shoes I was drinking last sip of tea. my bag quickly. When I opened the door I was surprised. I found all things white, gardens, and trees. In that day, I didn't have a car yet. I stood a few minutes.



because I didn't know usual, and I Then, I took the building, Then, I

closed my coat, and I went through a back street to the train station. Suddenly, while I was walking carefully I fell down. It was a big fall. I tried to stand up quickly, but I couldn't because when I tried to stand I fell down again. Subsequently, I tried several times until finally succeeding. Over all, I fell down five times before I reached to the station. One of them was in the middle of the road. All cars and passengers stopped, and they were surprised to see someone in this weather. At this moment, I was lying on the ground. I said to myself, "Why am I here?" Next, I tried to stand up again even I succeed. Then, I cleaned my coat, and I picked up my bag.

Moreover, when I reached to the station I found a long line in front of the machine. I thought there was someone in the train to do it. I stood in line to get a ticket. Before that, I checked my pocket to get the small change, but I found only two dollars. One of them was old and very bad. When I reached to the machine I was before last one in the line. She was a beautiful woman. Then, I placed the money in the machine, but the machine didn't accept one dollar. It was a bad dollar. I tried many times, but I wasn't able to do it. Suddenly, the woman talked me, so I thought she was in hurry. Quickly, I left my site for her, but she began talking with me. "What is she saying?" I said. I did not know anything about English Language. All the time, while she was talking to me I answered yes, yes, because it was a word that I knew. After that, she knew my case, and she got out one dollar from her purse. She put in the machine another one dollar, and she gave me a ticket. I thanked her, and I completed my way.

In conclusion, I learned many things from this experience. I learned when I visit any place around the world I must know the weather there, and "What is wearing the people at that weather?" Also, I must carry small change when I use public transportation.

Home Sweet Home

Saudi Students Choose Their Favorite Places

- My favorite place in my city Al-Jowf is the **farms**. There are many beautiful places in Al-Jowf. I like to spend time on the farms. I like to eat chicken and fish. The people are happy. *Turki Al-Rubayyi*
- My home city is **Najran**. It is a big city. Najran is in the southwest of my country. It is usually cold in my city. I miss my nice city so much, Najran where the scenery is sweet. *Mohamed Al-Harith*
- My home city is Riyadh. It's a big city. It's beautiful. It has a tall tower, big streets, and noisy traffic. It's always hot in summer, but it's cold in winter in Riyadh. So my favorite place in Riyadh is **Thumamah**. It has nice weather, and many people come to this place. I like to go to Thumamah with my friends. I'll come to Thumamah soon. *Abulaziz Al-Nasser*
- My favorite city is **Riyadh**. Riyadh is a big city. It usually has hot weather, but it's a beautiful city. It has new buildings. Also, it has two skyscrapers. My city also has desert. I love my city. *Abdualmohsen Al-Mshari*
- My hometown is **Tabruk**. It is a small town. It is very beautiful. It has a mountain, Alioz. It is usually cold in my town. It is snowing sometimes. I like my town. *Ibrahim Mobarki*
- My favorite home city is **Al-Hassa**. It is a big city. It is very beautiful. It has the famous palm trees, Ibrahim castle, and the largest fountain in the Middle East. It is usually hot and humid there. I love my city very much. *Khaled Bu Enga*

A Famous Japanese Fairy Tale: Momotaro...by Saki Minamoto

This story is a famous fairy tale in Japan. I heard this story when I was a child. I liked to listen to this story. In the past, a grandfather and a grandmother lived in a small village in Japan, and an ogre lived near the village. One day, when they went to the river, they picked up a big peach. A boy was born from the peach. They named him Momotaro.

Then their village had a problem. An ogre often came to the village. The ogre was dangerous and scary. After momotaro had grown up, he thought, "I want to help my village. He decided to get rid of the ogre. His grandmother gave him a mango. It was sweet and delicious. He heard about the place where the ogre lived. There was a blue sea around the island, and there was a salt breeze. It was dark and quiet. It was dangerous.

Then Momotaro went to the island with his animals and the mango. The animals were his friends. They fought the ogre. They were shouting. Finally, they beat the ogre. People who lived in the village became happy. Momotaro could protect them from the ogre. And they lived happily ever after. I like this story. I think that this story is famous in Japan.

The Umbrella...by Norah AlMulhim

This is a romantic story about an umbrella. It is raining. The sky is grey. Sara goes to the market. She looks at the umbrellas. She likes a red umbrella. It is very fashionable. It costs ten dollars. Sara is a student, so she doesn't have much money.

She asks the seller, "Can I give you seven dollars for that umbrella?"

The seller says, "OK, this is your lucky day."

After buying the umbrella, Sara holds it above her head. Then the rain falls on the umbrella. Sara goes into a cake shop. She wants to buy some cakes. She leaves her red umbrella near the door. It is quiet inside the shop. Sara chooses three small cakes and talks to the shop assistant.

After that, another customer leaves the shop. She is a young woman. She is holding a cake box. Then Sara gets ready to leave the shop, but first she asks, "Where is my umbrella?" There is one umbrella near the door. This umbrella is old and black. It is not fashionable. Sara takes the umbrella.

"This is not my lucky day," she says, and she is angry.

Sara walks to the town square. A young man speaks to her. He smiles at Sara.

"Let's have coffee together," he says. Sara thinks for a moment.

"OK," she says, "Let's go to my aunt's café."

Next the young man says, "I'm Paul. I'm a student."

Sara says, "I am Sara. I'm a student. Too."

Sara sits in the café with Paul. They drink coffee. They talk. They laugh. Then she wants to leave.

"Good luck! Will you meet me again?" Paul says.

"Yes, that will be nice."

Then Sara sees a tall, young woman who has a fashionable red umbrella. The woman sees the black umbrella. She is worried. Suddenly her face is red.

"Don't worry," says Sara. "Keep my red umbrella. I like this black umbrella because it is a lucky umbrella. This is my lucky day."

Finally, the rain falls on the umbrella. Sara smiles. Then she runs home. I think this story about a romantic umbrella is funny.



Terrible Situation in Colombia...by *Katerine Batista Kabarkas*

Colombia, in this moment, is going through a terrible situation because of the rains. First, this whole infernal winter is caused by the El Nino phenomenon. Colombia is increasingly more flooded and this phenomenon has caused more than 136 deaths and has affected more than 250,000 families.

Next, the overflow of rivers because of heavy rains is causing the collapse of major roads, breakdown of communication, and many people have lost their homes, furniture, and appliances. Colombia has not quite recovered from last year's disasters, so these rains have had a terrible effect because the soil is still saturated. In turn, the farmers are losers in this situation because they live off their crops and the ground is not ready to be planted. Therefore, crops have not been able to grow, farmers have lost their crops, and many animals are getting sick.

The government is asking for humanitarian assistance from all countries to combat this terrible event. It has created centers of aid for the displaced.

In conclusion, heavy rains have generated more poverty and economic instability, but the Colombian government is working toward a speedy recovery to help combat this terrible event.

One Memorable Day in Denver...by *Muna Ahmed AlBurih, Saudi Arabia*

One fine day, the 16th of April, our teacher, Ms. Ivy, gave me and a group consisting of eight volunteers, a ride to the Denver Children's home on Colfax Avenue, where we intended to volunteer. On the route, she tried to make conversation with all of us. She told us about some of the streets and buildings we passed by. When we arrived, we entered a very beautiful high school which was a home for abused kids. There we signed our names and wrote some information about ourselves. The officers there were so kind. They told us which direction we ought to clean, providing each one of us with nice T-shirts, gloves and trash bags, in which we would collect the trash.

After that some of us went to enjoy the breakfast prepared for the volunteers. At that moment our guide, Ms. Ivy, told us that all the food was donated by some generous companies. After finishing breakfast, she announced that it was time to start working. Because we wanted to walk, we went along with Ms. Ivy, walking down Colfax Avenue to the place we were told to clean. During our walk, Ms. Ivy told us about the area and, at the same time, she attracted our attention to some restaurants and coffee shops. Arriving at the determined place, we started collecting some trash. In fact, the place was almost clean, so we had only to collect small amounts of trash. While I was collecting, I happened to see a garage sale. That was the first garage sale I have ever seen in my life. Ms. Ivy gave us some idea about it and, with her help, I bought two valuable books which I couldn't resist purchasing.

Accomplishing our mission, our guide decided that it was time to go back to the school. We reached the school after getting rid of the trash. Then, we enjoyed lunch and music played by different children. Finally we took one souvenir photo of all of us.

The Advantages of Hydrogen Cars...by *Mohamed Alshamali, U.A.E.*

What might happen if the gas problem was bigger? There is a problem between the U.S. and the Middle East, so the gas prices are going up. Let's talk about what are hydrogen cars and the problem we face with gas in the Middle East.

Gas prices are going up. Nobody likes paying more money for gas, and yet nobody is willing to do anything about it. Now that there are wars in the Middle East, which is the main gas provider, gas prices are going to keep going up. Some people say that trade with the Middle East is good for their economy, but I, for one, don't like being dependant on foreign oil. To provide fuel, businesses today should look to hydrogen as an alternative fuel source. The United States is too dependent on foreign oil. If something were to happen, we would not have enough oil to power our cars or heat our homes. That's why hydrogen is the answer. Each country could make their own fuel by creating hydrogen plants and buying hydrogen cars and not be so dependent on foreign oil.

My Angel...by *Osama Al-Bagami, Saudi Arabia*

All cultures talk about love, but no one can completely explain it. In my opinion, you can find your ideal wife with your



heart, not with your brain. It is not easy to decide what your ideal girl looks like. I have been looking for my ideal girl for two years, but there has been nothing until now. I now think that my ideal girl is like an angel.

My ideal girl is gorgeous. She is intelligent and modern at the same time. When I see her, I will be in shock. In Italian they say love is like getting hit by a thunderbolt. She will be a short and skinny girl with long black hair. She will be as beautiful as the moon, and she will have a baby face. She loves to learn more and more because she thinks about life in a serious way, but she also likes to have fun. My ideal girl is as sweet as sugar. Also she comes from a big family, and they are very up-to-date and friendly, too. She hasn't had a boyfriend before, and I am the first love for her, so she is as pure as the snow.

Sometimes I think that it is impossible to find a girl like my ideal wife, but I will keep looking for her. You should never despair in this life because there is no life with despair, and there should be no despair with life. In my opinion, the girl who makes your heart beat very fast is your ideal girl.

Spring School

*On all the pages of my life,
I would print you with my five.
In happiness and joy I could share
With your loving staff of constant care
New concepts they could teach
Will guide me to the highest peak
Wishing every lesson won't pass away.*

*Therefore, I could enjoy it all my day
A land of flowers surely you are
Where many students are drawn from afar.
Everything in you seems quite cool.
Certainly you are the Spring School.*

These modest lines are written by Muna Ahmad Al Burih, from Saudi Arabia, and dedicated to the Spring School and all of its staff.

My Neighborhood...by Faris Alhaydar, Saudi Arabia

There is a place that I can't forget. It is my neighborhood in my country. My neighborhood is a very interesting place for many reasons. First of all, the people there are very friendly because when you see them, they will smile at you and greet you. If you come to my neighborhood you hear all the people greet each other. Also, they are very helpful people. All the time when I need something from them, they immediately will help me. For instance, I remember a day when my car was broken down, and I needed a car because I had to go to my university. I told my neighbor, "I need a car," and he said, "Of course, anytime you want my car, just tell me." In addition, the location of my neighborhood is very interesting. There is the biggest mall in my city, and all the time I go there. Furthermore, when you come to my neighborhood, you will smell flowers because all of the roads have flowers. The most important thing about the location is that my neighborhood is very near the beach. I love the beach because of the white sand and pure water. When I go to the beach, I feel peaceful.

In conclusion, I think my neighborhood is a very interesting place. I hope I will go back and spend my whole life there.

The Death of My Sister...by Hanan Hamad AlDabis, Saudi Arabia

All of my life, until I was twenty years old, I had a misunderstanding of true sorrow and pure love. These feelings were something I had not experienced or witnessed before. For that reason, I had no right to understand them. My misunderstanding changed the day my sister died. I spent all my time with her, and I knew her more than anyone. She was like my heart. We were in the same house and sometimes in the same room, and we played together. Although I was older than her, she was a close sister to me. When she died, I knew that my life would change.

It was a Monday when my sister died. I was in college. This day was normal until one o'clock when I started to feel uncomfortable. Then I went to another room in the college and stayed by myself. I didn't know why I felt sad. I was waiting for my brother to take me to an appointment at a dental clinic. When he came, I saw that his face was dark and his smile was dead. I asked him "what happened?" He didn't answer me; he just smiled. When he was driving, he changed the way we usually go to our house. In this moment, I confirmed that something had happened. I ran into my house and saw all my family was sad. While I was asking my mother, my sister hugged, cried, and told me the worst news I have heard in all my life. I couldn't believe or didn't believe that my sister was gone.

She was 14 years old. She didn't feel sick, but she suffered from Down's syndrome. When she died, our house was dark, calm, and boring. She had been the light in our lives. I miss her very much because I always feel lonely, and I haven't found anyone like my sister. When I felt sad, I went to her, talked, cried, and hugged her. Then I felt better. Now I can't open my heart to anyone because there isn't a person like my sister. I made a promise to myself. I won't leave my family alone. I will live with them moment by moment because I don't want to lose them as my sister did. Then I will study special education to understand every person who has Down's syndrome, and I will love them as my sister.

My sister's death is a significant chapter in the story of my life. It has changed the outcome of my life. I will never be the same. I learned the imminence of death, and that living is the privilege of those who will eventually die. I try to live my life so that people might remember me as I remember my sister.

My Best Friend...by Heidar AlMuwallad, Saudi Arabia

Ahamed Saud is my best friend because he has special qualities. He is tall and slim. His face is oval. He has curly hair. Also, he has a wonderful smile. Furthermore he has a good job; he is working at the airport. He is middle-aged, married, and has one child. He likes to play soccer on the weekend. Also, he likes to swim and usually goes to the sea for fishing. He loves to travel to other countries. In addition, my best friend Ahamad is very smart. He is getting a higher degree, but he also has many certificates for things in his school and university. He works hard in his job, but also has time to give to others. He likes to help the poor people. Sometimes he sends them money and clothes and food, too.

Ahamad is funny. When he sees me sad, he jokes to make me feel better. He's also very friendly. He likes to know about other cultures and other people. He has a kind heart and loves people, especially older people. Besides this, he is very polite. He doesn't shout at any person and doesn't make them angry. In conclusion, as you can see, my best friend has amazing qualities. I miss him and want to see him again.