

## Autobiography

– *'Friendship is a single soul dwelling in two bodies'*

### **Best friends!**

I was born in the city of Toronto, Canada, in 2010. When I was 4 years old, I started Kindergarten class, which is the same as Nursery, here in England. When I went to school in Canada, I didn't walk or go by car, I went on a big yellow bus, called The School Bus, which is really common in North America. Whenever I see a picture of school bus, I think about somebody very special to me.

In Canada I lived in a tall apartment building. In my area there were lots of buildings, and in one of those buildings lived a girl called Zoya Khan who started Kindergarten at the same time as me, who I became best friends with on the school bus. This biography is all about Zoya!

My best friend's name is Zoya, she lives in Canada, Toronto. She is very loyal, friendly and kind to me. We both went to the same school and we were in the same class and soon became best friends along with another girl called Hafsah. Zoya and I always went around together, played together and sat together in the big yellow school bus. We were in the same class till Grade One.

Zoya is a very beautiful girl; she has long black hair and a gorgeous smile. More beautiful than her looks though, is her personality. She was always considerate towards me when we were in school together. She would save a space for me next to her in class, always be my partner in gym class and share her snacks with me whenever I forget my lunch bag! Most importantly, she always included me in all the class games and never left me out. I don't ever remember fighting or having arguments with her. Maybe that's

because we were very young, or maybe because this was a friendship like no other. We were just really happy to sit together and do our colouring and school work together. As I've gotten older I've realised friends don't always get along, which makes me sad. But when I think about Zoya, I don't have any sad memories, only happy ones.

From my friendship with Zoya, I have learnt to always try and include everybody in my games, I've learnt to try my best to be kind to everyone and treat them fairly, and I've learnt to smile, because people will always remember a happy face!

We were both equally upset when my parents decided to move to England. I still remember the day when we had to say goodbye. I kept wondering when I would see her again, and I still do.

Although we are far apart, we always keep in touch by messaging and facetimeing each other. We both miss each other tremendously, and have fantastic memories of laughing, chatting enthusiastically and being together. I love hearing about her stories about what school life is like in Canada, and she loves listening to my funny British accent, and listening to my stories about life in the UK.

I hope one day I will be able to go back to Canada to meet my long-distance friend Zoya!

By Zahrah Jasat