MY FRIEND

My best friend`s name`s Nick. We made friends a few years ago. We are of the same age. We live in the same block of flats, so we see each other almost every day.

Nick is a tall slender boy. He has got dark hair, large dark eyes, a straight nose and thin lips. He wears spectacles. He is a nice guy. He is very honest and just, understanding and kind. I trust him a lot and I’m sure that I can rely on him in any situation. He never lets people down. Nick is only 19 but he is very responsible - he finishes whatever he starts. He`s got only one shortcoming. He is a bit stubborn, nevertheless he is pleasant to deal with.

Nick`s an only child and his parents love him very much His father is a lawyer. He is the most brilliant man I`ve ever met. He knows everything there is to know about the law. His mother is a music teacher. No wonder Nick is so talented. He’s got a very good ear for music. He likes jazz and plays the piano very well.

We spend a lot of time together. We often watch video or listen to music. Sometimes we go to the cinema or to the theatre, or walk around the centre of Moscow, visiting small cafes, museums, art galleries, shops. We talk for hours about all sorts of things (politics, love, teachers, girls). We discuss films, television programmes, books.

I never quarrel with Nick. But if there is some misunderstanding between us we try to make peace as soon as possible. What I like best about him is that he is always willing to help and share his knowledge, thoughts, feelings. I respect him for his fairness, strong will, intellect and modesty.

I miss Nick when we don’t see each other for a long time. Without him I would feel lonely and uncomfortable. Our friendship helps me feel strong and sure of myself.