

My Friend Anđela

When I started first grade, I met my very close friend Anđela. At first, I hardly noticed her. When we talk about past, she often mentions how she used to hate me until the fifth grade and we laugh sweet about it.

She has lovely thick, wavy auburn hair. Her eyes are deep, almost like you can get lost in them, but they have a strong glow. Her smile is shining. Apart from her outer beauty, she also has an inner beauty that is very hard to find in people today. I know that she will always help me if I need it. She will always support me but she will also point to the mistake if I ever make one. She is extremely bright and smart. She doesn't have a very nice voice but she likes to sing. Another thing I also like about her is that she is cheerful; on the other hand, she can be serious and give me very good advice. She takes her responsibilities and grades very seriously.

Anđela is a big and crucial part of my life. Everyone needs a shoulder to cry on and a friend to joke with in hard times, and I have found both in her. If ever our paths diverge, she will stay forever in my heart as a significant part of my childhood and early youth.

Senka Vanović, VIII-3

This Is My Friend

I first met Miloš in the first grade of elementary school, seven years ago.

Miloš is a tall teenager with dark brown eyes, blonde hair and a casual sense of style. He's not only good-looking, he is also very funny and interesting. Miloš has a great sense of humour and always knows how to make me laugh. He plays basketball and usually listens to English songs. He's also incredibly intelligent and dedicated to whatever he is doing. Although he can be a bit shy, he's always polite and well-mannered. Miloš is my best friend because he can always bring a smile to my face but we can also have deep conversations about important topics.

He's honest and trustworthy, and I know I can rely on him. Miloš is truly an amazing person and I'm very grateful to have him for my friend.

Jovan Mladenović, VIII-3

Firemen

I think that firemen's job is the most underrated job. Firemen do a lot of things that other people can't even find possible.

Every day they risk their life running into fires and collapsing buildings. Firemen are brave in a different way from cops. They help people without hurting anyone else. Firemen get injured and sick many times, and it's not only physical injuries like burns and cuts that they have to survive. They also cope with a lot of stress and trauma because they see a lot of horrible things and personal tragedies.

Not everybody can be a fireman. You need to be brave and wholesome but also fit and strong. Many people don't appreciate what they do. We need to respect them more and not take what they do for granted.

Danilo Ćurčić, VIII-3

This Is My Friend Senka

There is a very funny story about Senka and me getting to know each other. I didn't notice her until we were nine years old, even though we went to the same class. I only paid attention when I heard that she was good in school, and I started to get jealous.

Senka has gentle eyes, as brown as milk chocolate. Her hair is curly and her smile is shining. She is very fit because she plays volleyball but she's short and usually I joke about that. She's always dressed in jeans and looks very smart. Senka sings like a nightingale and I could listen to her every day and every night. I think that I haven't met a person who finishes her duties on time like she does. She loves to hang out but she's a little bit shy. All this makes Senka a little angel.

I don't think that I could have done it without Senka. She is always there for me and I really like her very much. I hope the two of us will keep each other in our hearts for good.

Andela Stanković, VIII-3