**Daisy Farias**
By Dulce Farias

I met Daisy Farias July 6, 2000 although I cannot seem to remember at what time. Probably because I was just being born, but from first impressions she seemed great. Through about 19 years of hanging out I can say I have got to know her pretty well. Some great memories that come to mind was when she called the police when we were kids while my dad was sleeping so they came to our house and even entered to make sure we were not being held against our will. Sharing the love for films and during Black Friday buying around 10 movies each year that our collection is now endless. When she managed to train our two birds to do tricks. Or the one time she did not want to share carne asada fries with me because she thought she can eat a full one so my mom bought us both our own and made us sit in the kitchen till we could not finish it



and admitted she was right. Being called the Ferrari sisters while playing tennis together and during a doubles match feeling so nervous that I got an asthma attack but I still managed to get up so we could win the match. A random night when we were doing homework she convinced me to put a water bottle on my head so she can kick it but all she did was kick me in the head.

The more we grew up the more Daisy was becoming a role model for me. She has always been an independent and caring person. The way my sister puts others needs before her own is something true to her character. Although my sister does not believe I look up to her I truly do when she puts her mind to something she makes it happen. Such as buying her own car at a car dealership without the help of my parents. She is soon going to be graduating university and entering a teaching credential program. She has amazing connections at the school district she works at and is already getting a lot of experience shadowing other elementary school teachers. I just really admire the woman my sister is becoming and hope to make her as proud as I am proud of her.