

About Ashley

You could count yourself lucky if you knew Ashley, and even luckier if you were friends. She had the kind of personality that drew people towards her. From “Good Morning Sunshine!” to her love of playing the role of ‘romance specialist’, she truly was unique in a way that no one else can duplicate. I don’t know many 14 year old girls with 40 pairs of high heels, 2 pairs of flats and 2 pairs of tennis shoes which I myself have only seen her wear twice this year, excluding P.E., and if she had her way about it – she would’ve worn stilettos then too. Ashley’s dream was to be the number one editor that everybody sent their books to, to be published. She had it all planned out. Write a fantasy novel, get her name out there, work her way to the top, and take over the writing world. She made it her personal job to edit all my writing after I did. It was one of her favorite things to do. This was the more serious side of Ashley, but when she wasn’t in the editor mode – it was all about having fun. She was a Guitar Hero fanatic and when she called me the day after Christmas 7th grade year I told her I finally got a PS2 and Guitar Hero – she squeaked and we set up a date to hang out the following week. She showed me how to operate the game console, and taught me everything I know about playing Guitar Hero. After I got the hang of things, we battled on the guitars every time we got together. She always won. Then, I beat her once. She set the guitar down, got on her knees and bowed as though she were bowing to an Emperor. “Koreena,” she said, “there comes a time when the apprentice shows up the sensei.” Then she grinned and winked and said, ‘It won’t happen again.’ And she was right. I never won another battle. Ashley was always there for friends. She was always the first to know when something was wrong with anyone and would wait until no one else was around then asked if you wanted to talk about it or not. She was honest, kept her word, followed through if she said she would do something, all the while keeping a smile on her face. She was the only person I ever felt comfortable working in partners with at school. There will never be another Ashley for any of us. The 8 years I knew her were the best of my live and I consider myself the luckiest person of all to have had her for a best friend.

By: Koreena