

Friends Who Are Separated by Fate

This little story is going to be about me and my best friend Jeff. Our friendship started a little bit different than other friendships, our friendship began at Sparrow Hospital in Lansing, Michigan in 2014. Jeff was working as a physical therapist at Sparrow and at that time I was looking for a physical therapy facility to be treated at, so one time I was searching online for one and I found that facility. As a person, Jeff was a very kind and a funny guy to the point that if anyone saw and knew him very well, they love him so much because he was that kind of a person who life is fun and easy to live. Jeff had that kind of a personality that could attract people's hearts to love him.

Jeff was so supportive and nice, and I was with him I truly felt that he was brighten up days. Before I moved to sparrow for physical therapy I used to go to a different place although I did not like it very much there as I was not getting the help that I needed to get better and not just that but also that place got shut down, so I had to move either way I had no other choice. Although before making an appointment I had to wait for another doctor's referral which took about two weeks to be sent to sparrow. In the meantime, I had a lot of other things to worry about such school work and classes. At that time, I was still doing therapy at home and at the school's gym. One time the doctor's office finally called me saying that they have sent my referral to sparrow rehabilitation.