

We called her Be-Bop and Ritz-Bitz and Evan and Brittney. She was the pickiest eater. She only ate the crispy fries and 6-piece chicken McNuggets at Thursday play group. She cried if she didn't get the right seat in the car- one next to a window, and she cried when it was time to go home from playing. We fed the dogs next door berries and had competitions to see who could fling her shoes farthest from the swing set- she always won. We ran through sprinklers and ate ice cream sandwiches. She finished jigsaw puzzles just to say she put X amount of pieces together. She loved her brother Benett, and always beat him up. We spied on our brothers and made them scavenger hunts. We went shopping together to design our dream house. We went to the "J" together always... I did beat her in swimming, she always plugged her nose in the water. Bayshore trips on Saturdays- lunch was always Chinese, that, she did eat. We went to camp together, she always had top bunk. She loved everything about camp, Brigl grew so much there. Camp loved her too, the people touched her life. She worked so hard there, and gave so much back, the kids really loved her. Brigl laughed so much. She loved to laugh and joke. She loved to love- her friends and her family. Her aunties and uncles meant the world to her, she loved her cousins, and her grandparents were always there. She giggled with Marta, and shopped and talked, she and Bob shared their humor and their sports. And they

gave her everything, and most of all, they gave her love.

So now what do I want to say? I can't sum up a person or a life. I can only tell you what I loved, and what she did. And I promise to never forget. I know I could never forget my best friend. I keep thinking of the word unconditional, she always showed me unconditional love. She made me feel like I never did anything wrong, because to her, she loved you, that was it, that was all that mattered. Brittney and I grew up together, I've known her since she was born, 17 days after I was born. She never forgot that, and never let me forget, she'd say, "You are 17 days older, and 17 inches taller." That was funny for the first 3 or 4 years that she said that religiously, but eventually I had to break it to her that it got old, even then she continued to say that. But she always knew the importance of old friends. She knew the rules of being a good, old friend. With her, a secret was never repeated, she'd get mad if I told her not to tell, because she just couldn't fathom breaking a confidence. Brittney was the best listener. She would always make you talk before she did, and apologize if she thought she may have interrupted you. And then she would give the best advice, or always try to say what you needed or wanted to hear. Some people seem to have intentions of their own while giving advice, but Brittney always said what was good for you. She rarely got mad at me, unless she thought I wasn't being good enough to myself. She made me so angry sometimes with how forgiving she was,

anybody could do anything to her, but she always forgave. I admire how accepting Brigl was. No matter what others said about someone, everybody started out on a clean slate with Brigl. And she was friendly and made fast friends with new people. Everybody knew that Brigl had something in her, something that would take her places. She was so brilliant and so driven. Brittney's talent was amazing. She was so good at everything, and if she wasn't, she wanted to be. But she was still modest. Brittney could never take a compliment, and never talked about all of her accomplishments. I would find something out about her and something she did and have to drill it out of her for her to tell me. I wish this didn't sound like a list of things that I am saying to glorify her. Its not because I am telling it as it is, this is what is going through my mind right now. Mostly, I'm thinking about my friend forever and ever, who I was a little girl with. I even felt selfish around her, because she was too good to me. I only hope that I was as good a friend to her as she was to me. I love you my Brigl, and I miss you so much.

Tera Liane Greenberg... 8/17/01

Tera L. Greenberg

*Marta, Bob, + Bennett,
I love you and we will
be here for you. all always₃*

-Tera