Opening 1 / 10

Good evening, everyone. I'm Claire, Jenna's younger sister. We shared a bedroom until I was twelve, with a line of blue tape down the middle of the floor. I'm told the tape was my idea. I'm also told I crossed it more than she did.

Part 2 2 / 10

When I turned sixteen, I was terrified of driving. Our parents had tried to teach me, and it ended in tears, mostly theirs.

Part 3 3 / 10

Jenna was twenty and home from school for the summer. One night after her shift, she picked me up and drove to the empty lot behind the grocery store. She got out, walked around the car, and sat in the passenger seat. 'Okay,' she said. 'Just go in a circle.'

Part 4 4 / 10

I drove in circles for an hour. I hit one cart. She didn't flinch. She didn't sigh. She just said, 'That's okay. Carts are built for that.' We went back every night for two weeks, and by the end I could parallel park.

Part 5 5 / 10

Here's what I understand now. She gave up her whole summer evenings, and she never once made me feel like a favor she was doing. That's Jenna. She makes the scary thing feel small, and she stays in the seat next to you until you don't need her there.

Part 6 6 / 10

Here are a few more things I know about her. She keeps every birthday card she has ever received. She reads the last page of a book first, and she is not sorry. She cries at commercials, and she denies it. She says 'I'm fine' when she isn't, and the right answer is to sit nearby and wait.

Part 7 7 / 10

Ryan, I think you've seen her do this. I watched at the lake house in June, when your nephew was afraid to jump off the dock. She sat at the edge with her feet in the water for half an hour, talking about nothing, until he jumped.

Part 8 8 / 10

Jenna, you've been my teacher, my tape-line neighbor, and my first call for everything. I'm so glad you found someone who will stay in the passenger seat for you. Ryan, thank you for that.

Part 9 9 / 10

My wish for you is a long, ordinary kind of happiness: Sunday errands, a full fridge, and one person who always knows where you parked.

Closing 10 / 10

Everyone, please lift your glass to Jenna and Ryan, and to every ride they take together.