

Friendship

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Aged: 11

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Poem:

*My friend is a forest of happiness
shaking their leaves and
like a deer full of happiness
prancing around the trees*

*This friend is a grand piano
always playing it's music in the wind,
the keys on that piano are always playing up in my mind.*

*A friend is a colorful blossom's scent
always following me,
it's actually very easy to know that my friend is very friendly.*

*That friend of mine is a big teddy bear
cuddling its fluffed body all around me,
My friend's heart is a buzzing bee buzzing and hustling.*