

What is friendship?

Friendship is the bright sun breaking through on a crisp winter morning  
It is the explosion of colour when you bite into a tangerine  
It is blaring music at a concert, complete with flashing lights and a mosh pit.

Friendship is snuggled up by the cozy fire engrossed in a book and forgetting all about your hot chocolate  
It is lying on the dew-ridden grass gazing up at the stars  
It is making shadow puppets on the wall.

Friendship is a conversation without words  
It is the nostalgic smell of old books  
It is picking daisies in a lush field.

Friendship is finishing each other's sentences  
It is help without having to ask  
It is an encouraging nod in a daunting situation.

Friendship is the vast open sea, mirroring the sky's gorgeous cerulean blue, so close you can almost taste its vibrant flavour  
It is truths and secrets whispered by torchlight  
It is a prism glistening, reflecting a rainbow across the room.

Friendship is dancing in the rain, sticking your tongue out to catch the drops of freedom  
It is basking in the sun's warm glow  
It is loving without judgement.

Friendship is a warm, safe embrace into which you can weep  
It is glasses that help you to see the truth  
It is the art of kintsugi, turning the shattered pieces into something beautiful.

True friendship is indescribable. Scrape together all the words you can find, and yet it will never be enough. Because true friendship is aroha. It is wisdom. It is a splatter of colourful paint on a grey day. It is mistakes. It is forgiveness. It is always being there for each other. It is family. It is a collision of worlds. It is chaos. It is adventures. It is the sun piercing a cloudy day. It is a cloudy day. It is the galaxy. It is sacrifice. It is unconditional love. It is peace. It is joy.

It is faith.  
It is hope.  
It is Love.