

Friendship is the growing of a flower

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Starts closed and quiet leads to new beginnings

We meet at Camp Raumati

A seed is planted

Together we nurture the special seed

We protect it, it grows tall

We join art class and make dream catchers

We go for a walk into the bush admiring the kauri trees

We laugh at nothing

The yellow flower blooms

Pure bliss

The last day of summer

The flower head droops

The seeds drop to the ground

We keep in touch

The seeds plant a new