

Friends in the storm

When rain falls and wind strikes,
My friend and I were pedaling bikes,

Just remembering the sparkling light,
While cycling through the misty night.

Biking with her in a storm is quite a feat,
Riding through the wind and rain we could never beat.

The heavy rain clashing with my wheel,
But a friend who helps you makes a deal.

As the bike derails off the track,
Your friend quickly helps you back.

Suddenly she felt a twinge,
Her muscles sore, she felt unhinged.

Despite the pain, she kept on going,
Until finally, her leg stopped moving.

I, alarmed and scared,
Came to help, no time to spare.

Together we limped back home,
Our friendship more precious than ever known.

Though the storm still raged outside,
Our bond had grown stronger, they took it in stride.

For we knew that through thick and thin,
Our friendship will never ever be dimmed.