

The Forest of Friendship

In a forest deep and wide,

Friendships grow side by side.

Tall trees with leaves of emerald hue,

Each one a bond, steadfast and true.

Roots entwined beneath the ground,

In mutual trust, they are profoundly bound.

Branches reach out, touching the sky,

Like friends who lift each other high.


The canopy whispers with laughter's sound,

A chorus of joy that's all around.

Leaves rustle with secrets to share,

In this forest, all is fair.

Sunlight dapples through the trees,



Illuminating memories with ease.

In the shade, comfort is found,

In friendship's presence, we are unbound.

Wildflowers bloom in vibrant array,

Like moments cherished day by day.

The brook babbles of adventures past,

In friendship's river, bonds are cast.

The forest of friendship, a magical place,

Where hearts connect and souls embrace.

In the depth of these woods, so wild and free,

Is the beauty of friendship, for you and me.

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