

FRIENDSHIP

Some people
cannot take our lives
and go with us...



Some



Some people
become friends
and stay with us...

Some people
become friends
and stay with us...



Some



and we are
never
quite the same
because we have
made a good
friend!

Do you agree with the poem?
Do friends leave footprints in our hearts?
What does the author mean when he says "we are never the same"?