

Best Friend

When there's just one square
of chocolate left ...
she shares,
she gives me half.

When thunder growls like an angry bear
and I shiver and shake
beneath my chair...
she won't laugh.

When I'm grumpy or cross
or spotty or sad,
when I whine or boss ...
she stays.

When things aren't fair
and I hurt inside,
when I just want to hide ...
she's there,
always.



Judith Nicholls