

Best Friends Again

Today my best friend made me **ANGRY**,

And I pouted for a while.

As her image formed in my head,

Like a **SNARLING** crocodile.

So I **STOMPED** out to the backyard,

Planned to run a million miles.

Then her words didn't sting so badly.

I forgot why I was **MAD**.

I knew "tomorrow'd" be a good day.

As I rode my bike with Dad.

YES! I saw my best friend running.

In her T-shirt that matched mine.

I cried, "Mandy, come ride with us.

The whole world feels just fine."

WHOAAAAA... Here we go!