



FRIENDS

They don't care about being Indian or white,
 To young to know, too young to care.
 They just sit there and talk;
 They share their thought
 Over a little fire they share tea made of herbs.
 Only them - just sitting there.
 The war with Indians and Whites still goes on.
 He needed a friend - he found her;
 She needed a friend - she found him.
 Just sitting there they found a
 friend in each other.

By Juanita Reyes