

AHEM HE SAID

“Ahem”, he said, “ahem.”

And then he said it again.

“Ahem...

I'm most sorry for the bother

I do not mean to offend

You see I've been looking.

I've been looking for a friend.

Do you know where I might find one?”

And then he said it again,

“Ahem!

You see I've never seen one

Are they big, fat, tall or round?

Do they come in different colors?

Do they make strange friend-like sounds?

Do they go to fancy department stores?

Or do they only come out at night?”

“A friend can be anyone,” I said

“I'll be your friend if you like.”

And then he stopped
And then he pondered
And then he furled his brow
And then a small smile came over his face
And he said 'Okay, what now?'

"We look out for each other."

"That's it?"

"That's it.

There's not that much more than that.

If I care about you as much as I care about me

That's basically where it's at."

"And if I care about you as much as I care about me

Is that's what helps make a friendship last?"

"Yes, that's pretty much it," I said to him.

"You can count on that."

And then he said, "Ahem."

And then he said it again.

"Ahem..."

Excuse me, I was wondering,"

He said,

"Would you like to be my friend?"

And I said,
“Yes.”