



"Girl Friends"  
Bala Bachem

Though of girls a compound of minds  
Psychologists claim  
No women are friends.

But what makes a friend?  
A willing retreat in the saying aright  
Or compassionate bonds bound through fate?

yet  
Look at the feast laid before:  
Of music a score  
and a mandolin played for insight  
of love and the night of enticing delight  
A flower to stem of romance  
Pink - violet  
A fan for the feminine wiles - of the East  
Look in art to this line

True femininity:  
"I know you are mine"  
Most delicate hues for the night,  
and a moon  
A basket of fruit at the center of love  
A candle symbolized light  
For the boys, to turn into men.

...  
what makes a friend?  
...

Two nights and the claim  
will alight  
as a girl 'comes a woman by choice  
Not alone.

...  
All is prepared, ripe,  
Fête amies - festin.