April Project

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**Old Friend**

**(It has been a long time since I hung out with some of my friends last time and it may be harder to play together for us in the future. So I wrote this poem in memory of our friendship.)**

Do you still remember ,my friend

It has been a long time since we last met

That’s a hot summer

You wears a blue hat

Waving to me in the yard

Wandering in company on the street

Going fishing by the river

Catching butterflies in the field

Playing jokes on each other

Saying that I’m your father

It seems whenever we are together

The sky’s filled with rainbow’s color

In my childhood

You are my treasure

Buried in my heart

But as we get older and older

Playing together is becoming a fancy

That’s getting harder and harder

But don’t worry , my friend

Things change

Except for the page

Which records our golden age

Maybe someday when we are not young anymore

Like a spring , our memories pour

Towards our happiness , it’s a meaningful tour

Sweet as a candy store