When women are friends

by Nepeti

She is no blood-relation nor a far-off cousin She is neither an aunt nor lover She is just a plain best friend. She is not rich She is no royal She is no top-class cat But she is so loyal. She is the pillar to lean on When things go wrong She is the partner to jump with When things go well. She is the person you need When you have something to tell She is the person who makes an evening-out complete. She is the person to dissect with, a book or play She is the person you call to watch TV. She is the person you share the shower with, without inhibition or shame She is the person who will plait your hair every Sunday afternoon.

She is the one who picks your outfit for the important date
And throws in all the tips,
because it is important to her that things go well for you.

She is the first to know you fall in love
She is the one to run to
When a love affair runs sour.
She is the person who stands in for you

When you told a lie at home And agrees with you how unreasonable parents are.

She is the one who knows all your inner secrets and would never volunteer them to someone or threaten to tell.

She is the one who accepts when you are not calling for a while because you have found a new lover And will secretly hope that it works out for better this time.

She is the one who will be there when you get married
And assure you that you are making the right move.
She will be there when you get your first baby
She will be around until it is old enough to call her aunt.

She will be there when you are both grey-haired and bent-over.
You will share with her old memories Sometimes without uttering a word, Because by then you won't need words to communicate, Because you would have been The best of women friends.

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