

PENFRIENDS

It's rather wonderful, I think,
When friends are made by pen and ink,
A piece of paper black and white,
Someone decides that she will write
To someone she has never seen,
Who lives where she has never been.
A pen becomes a magic wand,
Two strangers start to correspond.
Not strangers long but soon good friends;
Just note how their letter ends,
How pleasant their exchange of views,
The comments on important news.
Two friends who live quite far apart
Can gladden much each other's heart,
Can nourish too each others mind
With goodly thoughts in letters kind.
It's truly beautiful, I think,
The friendship sprung from pen and ink.