

## **My Very Best Friend**

By Noelani R. Sprecher

I'm going out to the pasture, mom, to go for a ride,  
I won't get lost on the many trails with Buttercup as my guide.  
I have to go out now, as you surely can see,  
Because Buttercup, by beautiful Arab, is beckoning to me.

She looks at me and bobs her head and neighs,  
I'll always love dear Buttercup for all her quirky ways.  
With her dainty teacup nose she'll kiss me for some treats,  
With her beautiful big doe eyes she begs me for some sweets.

Buttercup never lets me fall off her shiny back,  
When she is right beside me I know never a friend will I lack.  
She lays down beside me when I fall a sleep,  
And I've told her my deepest secrets that she will always keep.

When I'm feeling low, she'll do something funny,  
Like one time when she played with my neighbor's bunny.  
When I am happy and smiling, Buttercup is always too,  
She'll dance around and bob her head and quirkily bewitch you!

I love to let her race, across the flower strewn hillsides,  
Her long graceful legs sweep up the ground in just strides.  
The wind whistles past my face,  
As she flies along to our favorite place.

She never seems to get tired, such is the stamina of her breed,  
But will run on and on with such breathtaking speed.  
Her mane is wavy, long and white,  
Her neck, long and graceful, is really quite a sight!

I'll always remember the first day that Buttercup, I met,  
She's always been my best friend, companion, and pet.  
I'll never know exactly how she first bewitched me,  
I think that is and will always remain to me, a mystery....