

## The Message This Month

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### We Are Friends

We are friends, Juan and I.

People believe that we are friends because they see us always together. We play together. We go to school together. We study our lessons together.

Juan tells me that I am his friend because very often I lend him my pencil. I give him some of my papers when he does not have any. I allow him play with my toys. When I have candy I usually give him a piece.

I believe that Juan is really my friend because he often helps me in my lessons. Sometimes he protects me from the big boys who would try to hurt me because I am smaller than they are. He also shares his candies and toys with me. He is like a big brother to me and I his little brother.

We are friends.

Of course, sometimes we fight. For one or two days we do not like to speak to each other, but soon we become friends again.

Are we friends because people think so? Are we friends because we think so? Are we friends because we help each other, we share our candies and toys with each other?

We are friends not because of these things but because we really like each other. Juan likes me and I like him. In other words, we love each other.

It is love that makes us go to school together. It is love that makes us play together. It is love that makes us share our things together. It is love that makes us friends again after we have quarreled and fought. It is love that makes us friends.

We are friends only because we love each other.

—*Dr. I. Panlasigui*