

Your Name
English 10A
Mrs. Hollod
13 December 2023

The Bond

Friendship's bond, a sturdy oak, firm and true,
Like dawn's light, it brightens life's darkest hue.
An oxymoron of solitude in company found,
Rhyming hearts, a symphony in surround.

Like a beacon in storms, it guides the way,
A paradoxical dance, in night and day.
In unity's embrace, we find our voice.

Rhyming souls, in this world, our choice.

Through tempests and calm, hand in hand we roam,

Friendship's embrace, sweeter than honeycomb.

Poetic Devices/Figurative Language

Rhyme

2 Similies

Personification

Metaphor