

Friendship, A Treasure Without End

By Damián Cáceres

In the tapestry of life, friendship weaves,
a bond of hearts, where trust believes.
Through joy and sorrow, a steadfast guide,
in the book of companionship, true friends abide.

A symphony of laughter, what a delight!
In the darkest hours, a comforting light.
On the garden of moments, friendships blooms,
In the storms, dispelling gloom.

Hand in hand, a journey unfolds,
a tale of companionship, forever told.
In the echoes of shared stories and glee,
friendship blossoms with such beauty.

Not bound by distance,
A connection that lingers, a beacon bright.
In the mosaic of emotions, colors blend,
true friendship, a treasure without end.

Pressured to Love You
By Jenneiry Hernández

I feel pressured to love you.
But I'm not in love with you.
My heart belongs to a person who is stuck in the past.

Even if I don't admit it,
when I see him my heart beats fast.
But when I'm with you,
I just see something that won't last.

I know your intentions are not bad.
The way you express about me it's nice,
but it makes me sad,
sad because I know your feelings for me are strong,
but I don't see you the way you see me.

I've been trying to get away from you,
because I want to avoid hurting you.
Even when I try to make you get away from me,
somehow, you're still attached to me.

I feel pressured to love you,
but there is already someone before you.
I know your feelings for me are strong,
but what can I say, if my cannot choose you.