

Friends are like a tangled rope. I think this because friends are always friendly and barely making arguments. It is like friends are always straight until there is an argument that forms a knot. But friends always say sorry and the knot gets untied.

It is like there is lots of kids lining up to form a huge rope. I imagine friends as friends who help each other and treat each other kindly.

In my life I had friends helping me a lot. Having a friend that you could trust is one of the best things to me. Like whenever I have a hard time with something I just have to ask Takeshi to

explain it for me. (Except when I am doing a test.)
Friends are always a big untied knot

Me and my sister have a great relationship. We play games together and make lego together but one of the things I remember most is when I was at a playground playing lots of things together. I was running through the play ground when I came to a stop, I saw that I had to jump down from a really high place my sister tried to go down. My sister landed safely down but I was a little scared. I knew I would try once but it was hard to find which

way I should jump from.
I called my sister to hold
my hand for me. I jumped
and landed as safely as my sister.
I thanked my sister but
my sister said you helped
me a lot, too so you don't
have to thank me. It is
like two strings tied up
and never going to get
untied.

~~Meeting a new friend
is very important for me.
I especially remember the
time I got friends with~~

★ School is very hard for me
sometimes. Especially when the
teacher gets mad at me or
the whole class. I remember
the time when I was listening

to Sam speak. I didn't understand what he was saying. My teacher was listening to it. I said "What did you just say?" But when I said this my teacher said "Oh my gosh." I was really shocked and was embarrassed of myself. Why did I say that I thought as Sam retold what he said. I felt as the thought would never go away. It's like gravity is pulling all the bad thoughts in my brain and all the good ones go away. It is also like a spider trapped the bad thoughts and kept it. It felt like a weight pounded on me. But most of all I was tangled in one of the kids that had a hard time with reading.

Other kids was racing past where I was. There's only few more minutes. I got a idea and raced down the sheet. I got idea from all the friends in school and friends in the world that I ~~★~~ saw inside. It was like all the friends untangled my brain for me. My friends are always with me.

Friends are like untangled knots.

t/w
At least one very strong image write a strong memoir