

MAY 29, 1987

MINA
DARN TON

On Being a Best Friend:

I know it is true and to some it is no jest
That I sometimes tell each friend
I love her more than all the rest
It isn't that I'm lying
And it's not that I'm not trying
To be honest and sincere enough
to pass true friendship's test.
It's just that I'm emotional,
Impetuous, I fear
So when I'm not with the one I love
I love the one I'm near.
And besides, I do love everyone
To more or less degrees
And what's a best friend for
If not to flatter and to please.
Yet still, my dearest Susan I notice when
I'm blue,
One best friend I often tend to telephone
Is you.
And when I'm worried or confused or when I need advice
Or when I feel anxiety squeeze me in its vise
Or when I'm worried my career has somehow gone off track
Or my dog is getting fatter or my kids are talking back
Or my husband's not attentive
Or my work is not inventive
Or my life is too expensive
Or my manners are offensive
When I want sanity and peace and need some wisdom rare
One I always turn to, one to always care
One who somehow finds the time to always just be there
Is you, my dearest Susan,
It's you, Susan, dear.