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## **Four-Leafed Clovers**

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### **Four-Leafed Clovers**

Audriana Peñaloza

*Dedicated to my friends* 

I once heard that finding a good friend was like finding a four-leafed clover.

Very difficult, but worth the time and effort put in to find the little thing.

And you would be very lucky if you did find one.

As a kid, finding a friend was extremely easy.

Sharing your gansitos during lunchtime was all that it took.

Then we grow up.

We grow up and few are very lucky to have their four-leafed clover through the awkward years.

Many are not.

Suddenly, we are adults.

We have responsibilities. We have no time. And we are full of anxiety!

I was alone when I got here.

For a long time.

But I found a group of people I could share my gansitos with.

I guess you can say, I am very lucky to have stumbled upon a small patch of four-leafed clovers.

Yes, it was difficult. Yes, it did take a long time. And yes, it did take a

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whole lot of effort.

But it was all worth it.

You all have taught me what true friendship is,

And there are not enough words in the world to show how thankful I am.

So, I hope this is enough.