

Dedication: I dedicate this poem to my first teddy bear. It was given to me on the second day of my life outside of my mommy's tummy. That old bear has seen good, bad, happy and sad and now I have her nice and fixed up so that when the day comes, she will be passed to my children.

Teddy

*A wish to see
What the world would be like
When little children
Don't cry in the night*

*I had a friend
So old and torn
One I have had since
The day I was born*

*I can hug and cuddle
When I am sad
I can throw across
The room when I'm mad*

*I can cry and hold her
And say I am sorry
She will just hug back
And wish me not to worry*

*My old friend
Is still in my life
She watches my children
sleep every night*

~LWKat~