

# BEWARE THE BEAR

BY ALLAN OTHIENO

Beware, the bear  
There  
In the empty cardboard box  
Lost  
Banished from thought  
Where once he was loved, now he is not  
The teddy they forgot did not.

Beware, the bear  
Who now sits under the stairs  
naked and barren but for his stare  
It was once their warmth he'd wear  
Their magic he'd share  
But now he is still  
And someone else sits in what was once his chair.

Beware, young grizzly  
Brown, Black and polar  
Beware the future when it's all over  
Your hope was to stay  
Your want was to play  
But sooner or later you'll run out of fun  
That's how you'll know your moment has come  
And they won't care brother bear  
So beware.