BEWARE THE BEAR

BY ALLAN OTIENO

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.