

Poor Little Teddy

Poor little Teddy. Teddy was nothing but a fuzzy, light brown bear with a big heart. While he may have only been stuffed with fuzz, he was so much more than that; at least to his kid he was. The little girl took good care of Teddy and Teddy took good care of her. The little girl would go everywhere, always dragging Teddy along. Teddy, even just being a bear, sure did love these little adventures. With every adventure Teddy's black, smooth button eyes would twinkle a light only he and the little girl could share. Teddy loved the little girl with all his little, big heart.

Excited for their next adventure, Teddy sat waiting for the little girl in their room. He sat, waiting, and waiting, and for a while after still waiting. Still sitting, beginning to become disheartened, the room door opened. Letting in the bright light from the hall Teddy had not seen for a while, a figure appeared, making a shadow through that bright hall light. Teddy, only being brightened with again, eyes twinkled. When the figure had shown itself in something other than a solid shadow, Teddy had been met with sorrow and disappointment once more. For his hopes in the little girl returning to his side subsided him. While the figure may not have been the little girl, it was her mother. Teddy knows her mother as sweet and kind-hearted. Usually, her face is met with a smile so naturally Teddy was confused when her sweet smile that seemed forever lasting turned into a quivering frown. One that looks as if it has been forced to hold a smile that has finally broken down. Why has her once warm and bright face become stained with tears?

Her eyes filled like fresh puddles, she picked up Teddy and took him to the car. She held Teddy tightly in her arms as if he would never return if she let go. She sobbed as the little girl's father drove the three of them to a strange place that felt an eternity away. They stopped at a white building that is three times taller than their house, larger than the neighborhood combined, and scarier than any movie Teddys ever seen. The darkly lit sky and pouring rain did not help Teddy's perspective of this weird building that towers over him. They entered the huge building and walked up the many stairs, passing dozens of green-looking people that all seemed to have some sort of cough. When they walked into the room they had stopped at, the rain had stopped, and the clouds had cleared, letting in a bright light. The light had filled the saddened atmosphere with peace and what almost felt like a physical form of good memories.

In the room lay a tired-looking girl on a white bed. Her eyes are sunken in, and her hair is buzzed and patchy. While the rest of her is seemingly filled with gloom, her bright blue eyes still found a way to sparkle. Those same eyes light up when they fall upon Teddy. That very same twinkle that Teddy only shared with the little girl. Teddy's heart swelled as realization dawned on him. That was his little girl! The girl's mother placed Teddy in the little girl's arms. She squeezed him with the little strength she had left. Teddy finally felt whole again. In a scratchy voice, the little girl struggled to speak. "I'm glad I got to have one last adventure with you. Sorry we couldn't have more", she whispered.

The girl's strength loosened as an ear-screaming noise consumed the now cold room. A single tear fell from the girl's eye as they began to close for the last time. Her soft smile remained on her face. Teddy, while only being a stuffed bear, did not quite understand what was happening. Despite this, he had a sinking feeling this was going to be the last time he could be held by the little girl he loved so dearly again. Poor little Teddy.