

## Denying Pinocchio Nose

I

I waited for you to grow  
Year after year,  
You never wanted to let me go,  
I'm your old Teddy bear.

I watched you making  
The first steps into life!  
When you were waking  
In the morning I felt a knife

In my little wool hard if you were crying!  
Now you are eighteen years  
Old and I felt like really dying,  
True have become my deepest fears

When your mother said one day  
That she must clean the room,  
I was just like nothing to her. You must say  
If it's maybe to soon

For me to go  
On the street, in the coldness in the blowing wind.  
I don't want you to grow  
If my fate will be that you'll put me behind,

You, if you'll forget all those years  
In which you loved me  
And cried with big tears  
To have me, to be

Next to me  
All the time  
Can't you see  
That you'll always be mine?

## II

I'm a Barbie doll,  
But I have a soul.  
I'm your friend for life  
And I feel your safe

Only carrying me in your arm.  
I have my own charm  
And I feel that you, little girl  
Are in love with your Barbie doll.

You will remember me  
When older you'll be,  
And you will miss me very much,  
You will remember my touch

When you will have nephews  
And you won't be able to refuse  
Them anything.  
You will remember to sing

Songs that you singed with me,  
You will remember our favorite melody,  
The one I was singing  
When nature bells were ringing,

Telling me that a child  
Will love me so wild  
Like I like to be loved  
When I am touched by your little hand.

You nourished me,  
But your grandmother, you see  
Asked for my help every day  
To determine you to obey,

To drink your milk  
Or to make any other thing,  
To stay silent in your bed at night  
With me by your side.

Perhaps you might  
Keep me in your house forever  
Don' through me out  
In the bad weather

I won't make any troubles  
I'll wait for your children's children  
To be born and play with me  
Like once did she

My little friend ,  
I'll love you till I'll have an end!

## III

I'm walking through the empty park,  
It isn't yet dark  
But the wind blows with power.  
It is the late hour

When I remember a life  
Full of struggle, a wife  
That loved me a lot  
But which is not

The only person I care about,  
My children are also  
Part of my life with desires  
With needs of fulfillment.

Suddenly I see  
A shadow near me  
And a little Teddy bear  
Waving me with his hands.

It's the truth God sends  
To me, alive he should be  
Because now I hear him talking  
To me, while I'm walking.

How are you? He asked,  
Are you still a child  
Sometimes when you're sad  
Or are you fully grown up and mad

When you just feel  
That something is missing,  
That something isn't real  
In the life that you're living?

I didn't know the answer  
And I asked the Teddy bear  
To help me in my fear.  
He said to me further

To be a child forever  
And then I'll be clever  
As an old man.  
He didn't had to repeat this again,

I understood that my life  
Without my toys  
Didn't contain enough noise  
And I run at home

Trying to start everything  
All over again.  
I took my little train  
And played hours thinking

At my childhood, laughing  
With my forgotten toys  
Who made so much noise  
That I could feel my hard beating.

## IV

I'm Bruno, a Teddy bear  
And I'm having a fear,  
I begun to get old  
But still I can hold

The hand of a child.  
Nature be mild,  
You know I could live forever  
If people would be clever

And would keep me warm and comfortable,  
So that death  
Should be jealous and mad  
Because I'm not in trouble

And because like this I won't ever die!  
If only I could fly  
Through the air  
I could comfort even old people who despair

Because of their loneliness  
And the lack of love in their lives.  
I could bring up their memories  
Under the Christmas trees

That they prepare  
When the winters fair  
Comes along  
And they will feel again strong

And ready to continue  
To struggle with days  
And lonely nights  
So that they will feel in their hearts

Happiness and joy.  
I'm Bruno a toy,  
Take care of me  
And life everlasting will be!

V

## Don't Cry Mickey Mouse!

Don't cry Mickey mouse,  
We will find you a house  
And a home in our hard  
Said the toys, we'll start

To build it right now.  
We will watch your show  
Feel the emotions of a true hero  
Like Mickey or Minnie,

Like Donald or Popeye.  
When they appear  
On the large screen, with no fear.  
They bring joy and laughter

In our little toy homes  
But also in people lives,  
Any child or grown up denies  
No longer that he or she had fun

Watching the cartoons  
With colors and balloons,  
With flowers and trees and nature,  
Were anyone can find adventure.

You also won't ever die,  
Don't say to us "Good by!"  
Because you will stay with us forever,  
Life on the screen means never

To be forgotten or lost.  
You were for us host  
In minutes of true happiness  
You will live forever, God bless!

## VI

Life can be difficult sometimes  
And when everyone leaves you  
You begin to look for the truth's rhymes  
In your past. Thoughts are coming too

In your had one after the other.  
Who was once your brother?  
Your old toy dog  
Or maybe the green frog

Your mother gave to you  
When all your dreams came true  
And the future seemed bright.  
Nobody thought that one must fight

To live and find the strength  
In friendship with creatures  
That don't really talk,  
In a terry dog or a velvet frog

Which shared the bed with you.

Be strong and think too.

They never betrayed you, they never left  
you.

They were good listener and made once  
your wishes come true.

Look for strength in you  
In all what you have learned  
When you were a child  
From the toys that are mild

And good and loving,  
Don't say a thing,  
Keep the sorrow inside  
And things will become again bright!

## VII

My name is Ro  
And I'm an eagle toy.  
I'm a girl and with joy  
I play with all those

Who like me and my friends.  
But the childhood ends  
And so did mine.  
I felt in love some time

Ago and now I know  
Why people suffer or are very happy  
When they are in love.  
I'm not above

All this and love is the same  
For eagle boys and men.  
The eagle I love  
Belongs to a boy

Which loves my possessor  
A girl which was my living treasure  
Right until now. I hope I will be kissed  
From the one that I missed,

Maybe three times  
And then me and my owner can be the  
wives

Of the boys we love and desire.  
Life, don't put me to long on the fire!

## VIII

## Denying Pinocchio Nose

My name is Pinocchio  
And I am a wooden toy  
Made from the carpenter Gepetto  
In a moment of joy.

I want to remain a toy,  
I don't want to become a boy  
Anymore, because I can bring laughter  
But also wisdom to people who begun to whisper

That my story can't be changed.  
This could be arranged  
If only you would agree  
That you loved me

More as a wooden doll.  
My adventures touched your soul  
When you were a child.  
You smiled

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