

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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