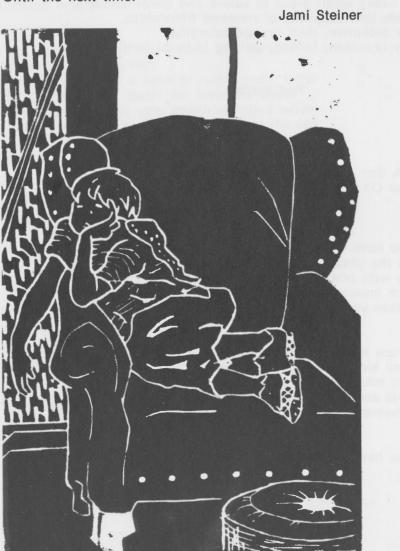
## Theodore

He occupied the bed's corner,
Silently gathering dust,
Until elfin arms grasped
His aging figure
And listened for his mute
Understanding of their small tragedy.
Soon the tear spot dried.
Again he's gently placed
in his corner,
Until the next time.



art by Gwen McNamara