

Teddy and the Submarine

By Zoe Cordon

I must go to bed with my submarine

It is vital

I have no other needs; hunger, thirst, fatigue, do not exist for me

Only my submarine. It is me and I am it.

I breathe for my submarine.

When I wake I think of my submarine

It watches over me as I sleep

I dream of my submarine

I have no interest in that submarine.

I must go to bed with my turtle.