**Stars and Bear**

My mythology is as endless as

The infinite galaxy

 Traumatic

And fun

All a part of me

As beautiful as the Stars

In the Night Sky

As mysterious as the

Moon

I am my own

Person

Childlike

Teenager

Daughter

Collector

I am the child

I'm not sure if

It was already

Written in the stars to

Lose my bear

And for him to return

I had hoped

He would grow wings

And fly the middle path

Home to me

It was a hopeless

Dream

But, just like a pair of wings

The bear made it home,

He is a part of me