

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

To My Teapot

by Mary Brannigan

Unchanging you await me
Welcoming as always when I come
Once more in need of comfort

In the morning hour
And late at night
I turn to you my friend

Some decry your colour
But I see only your beauty
And the joy you bring me

Often I wake in early hours
To turn once more to you
Stroking your brown body

When friends turn from me
I take your hand
And pour your loving cup