

## She Held Me

As she held me tenderly in her hands I gazed into her blue eyes. Her long blonde hair was falling towards me. She caressed my face.

She whispered, 'I love you.'

We've never been apart since the day we came together. She takes me everywhere with her, even to bed. I am a big part of her life.

I give her messages from friends. I enable her to speak to her Mam when she's miles away at work, whenever she wants too.

She lives in a remote village so we are great company for each other. We play lots of games and she expects to win them all the time. She sings and laughs holding me tightly.

We're inseparable and she loves me as much as her parents.

I'm petite, pretty and attractive. I'm her pride and passion.

I am her new mobile phone.

Stella Rutherford.