

Hospitals

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Antiseptic burns my nose
The place where children dread to go
Where husks of the once living decompose
Hospitals

A place where my sister spent her days
Crappy food and cafes
But she didn't lose her spirit, no
Despite being in the place where sickness grows
Hospitals

With a furry little friends to keep her company
And a family by her side
The place didn't dim her spirit inside
No, she never cried
Hospitals

She turned the sadness into something anew
She didn't dwell and slew about
She made us think in a new light
And led me to this page upon which I write

Hospitals

No

Hope