

# Beautiful

The Sunlight reached the window, sun beams danced across her face.

Fine grey ringlets softly fell upon a gown of lace.

How peacefully she lay there, so graceful, yet, so frail

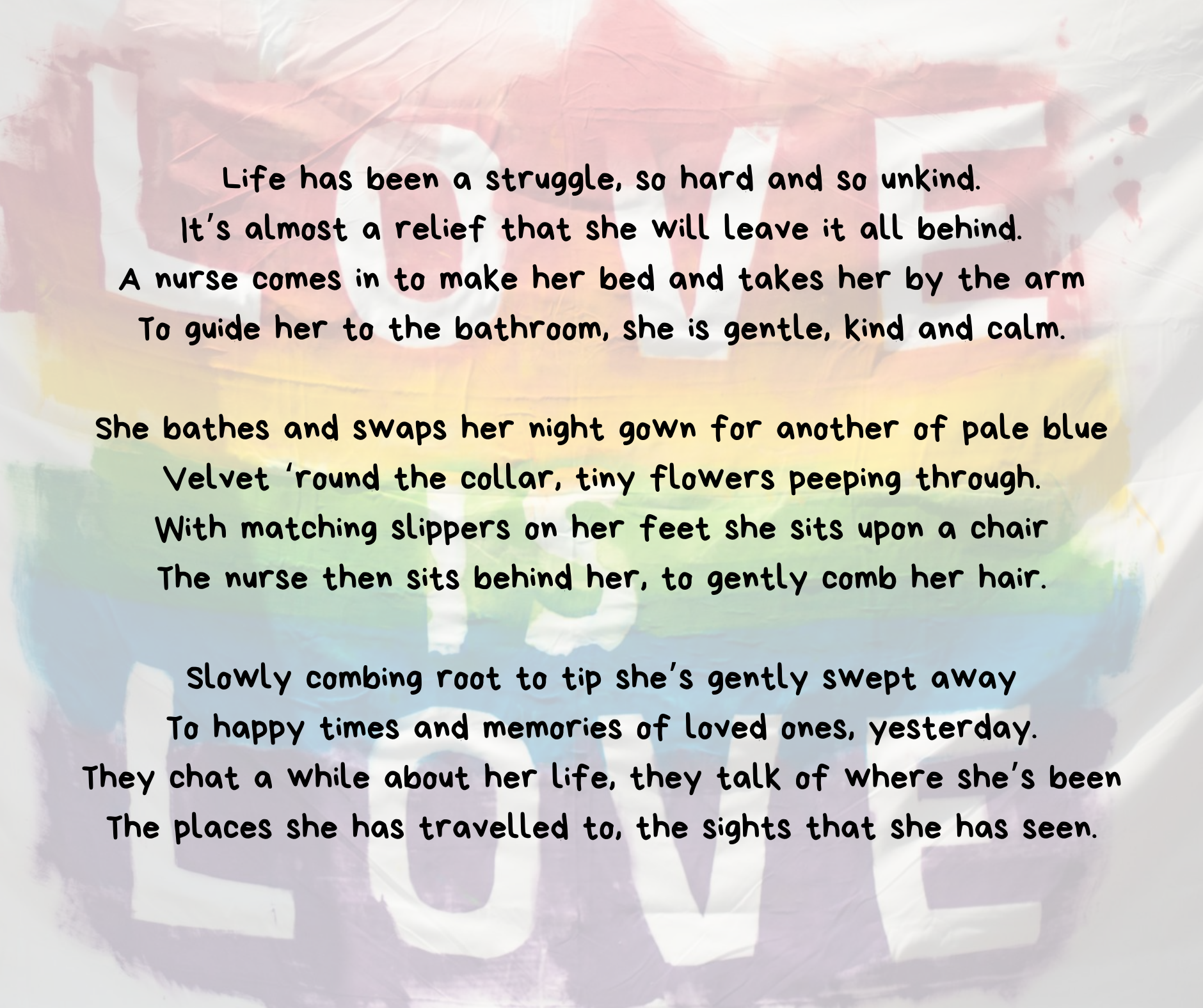
Diamonds sparkled brightly on old hands with sculptured nails.

She slowly opened up her eyes and gazed around the room.

Soft pink roses filled a vase and brightened up the gloom.

"So is this it?" she pondered, "Are these my final days?"

She could have lived life differently in very many ways.



Life has been a struggle, so hard and so unkind.  
It's almost a relief that she will leave it all behind.  
A nurse comes in to make her bed and takes her by the arm  
To guide her to the bathroom, she is gentle, kind and calm.

She bathes and swaps her night gown for another of pale blue  
Velvet 'round the collar, tiny flowers peeping through.  
With matching slippers on her feet she sits upon a chair  
The nurse then sits behind her, to gently comb her hair.

Slowly combing root to tip she's gently swept away  
To happy times and memories of loved ones, yesterday.  
They chat a while about her life, they talk of where she's been  
The places she has travelled to, the sights that she has seen.

The nurse then takes a ribbon, to match the pale blue gown  
And ties it in her ringlets, to stop them falling down.  
She then applies some powder to her pale and wrinkled skin  
And hides the bristly shadows that appear around her chin

Nurse then escorts her back to bed and gently lies her down  
Fluffing up her pillows and straightening her gown.

"You're ready now" the kind nurse says "A new day has begun"  
(She's ready for the visitors she knows will never come.)

Her every whim is catered for, there's always someone close  
When she's feeling lonely and she needs someone the most  
The nurses never question her, her choices are her own  
She's treated so respectfully, and never feels alone.

The nurse then gently takes her hand and gives a gentle squeeze  
Which makes her feel so comfortable, putting her at ease.  
She slowly starts to fall asleep, content that she is here  
Knowing that she's loved and cared for, nothing now to fear.

Eventually the nurse stands up and starts to walk away  
She jumps and opens up her eyes, she has something to say  
"Can I ask a question please, and will you tell me true?"

"Do I look beautiful today Nurse?"

Nurse smiled, "Yes George, you do"

Mandy Pike