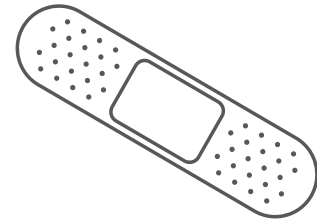


Get Well Soon

Kelsey Wells

When legs stop standing steadily
And the foods too tough to chew
When the bathroom breaks need
helping
And the good days come in few



What will life be like for me
When those days come my way?
When the body's shutting down
And all that's left to do is pray?

The next room overs coughing
They need a tube to breathe
How long have they been here?
How long until it's me?

