

## A SICK BOY QUESTIONS

*Dedicated to Hospital Day*

Mamma, why are the nights so long and still,  
The days so strangely sad?  
Why are my legs and arms so thin,  
Is it because I have been bad?

Why are the walls so bare and white,  
The beds lined side by side,  
Why do the children cry all day,  
Must laughter always hide?

Who brings the sunshine everyday,  
Is it the lady bright  
Who wears a funny little cap,  
And walks with steps so light?

Mamma, do you think that I  
Can one day very soon,  
Walk out again to play and sing  
Beneath the sun or moon?

L. V. R.

