



At the Health Centre



*Sitting in the Health Centre car park,
Whilst waiting for my friends;
I spent the time just studying,
All the sick people who attend.*



*Some old couples linked together,
Showing a lifetime of true love;
A young woman with babe in arms,
Softly cooing like a dove.*



*A Doctor comes in hectic rush,
Banged the car door shut and flew;
There must be an emergency here,
And the Staff had got news through.*



*The car park was quickly filling up,
And too many folk now to mention;
For earlier patients were coming out,
After they had prime attention.*



*My friends too will soon be here,
And we'll get on our way;
But I'd rather be a spectator - Yes!
Than a sick patient any day.*



By Eila Webster

