

# Eleven Days of Sunshine

*by Emily Baxter*

I waited at the hospital for my sister to arrive; I prayed if it were possible, she  
may be kept alive.

We all knew that my sister mightn't live to see the hour. When I thought of this  
I shivered and my mouth it went most sour.

When the news was heard that she was here, my heart it leapt with glee. I  
wondered what she'd look like, I couldn't wait to see!

My Mother held the precious babe, whose chest rose and fell. And for that  
special moment, everything was well.

The couple days that followed felt like a blissful dream. Eleven days was not  
enough, not enough it did seem.

I still remember the pain I felt as I heard my sister cry, she had a lot of courage  
cause' all she did was try.

But trying was not enough and soon we had to say goodbye, I knew she was  
going somewhere safer, another place to lie.

I'm glad she stayed with us, even if the days were few. I got eleven days of  
sunshine and I'm sure she felt it too.