

Short Story & Poetry Competition

International Nurse's & Midwives Day 2014

WHO CARES FOR ME !

Who cares if you're *injured*?

Who cares if you're *hurt*?

As nurses, the government,

Treats us like **dirt**.

So what if we're too hurt,

To do our old job,

We can live on fresh air,

As our pay, they do rob!

Who cares when our heads,

Get screwed up from no work,

Who cares if we feel like,

We're going *berserk!*

So what if no longer,

We can work a full shift.

The crippling pain,

Means we can't even lift.

Anguish & pain,
Makes the days, oh so long,
No one calls you at home,
Now I'm sure that's *plain wrong!*

How hard can it be,
To call once in a while,
Is it really so difficult,
That they can't even dial.

Just imagine how nice,
For me it would be,
If my workplace could ring me,
Offer comfort to me!

Does it matter that I was,
Doing my best,
An intruder attacked me...
A knife through my chest!

I just did my job,
This terrible day,
My reward is now pain,
And a really low pay!

Then there's the court case,

Well that was so fun,
It stretched over 5 years,
What a pain in the *bum!*

So if you are planning,

On being a nurse,
A bad workplace injury,
Is really a curse.

Don't count on much comfort,

Don't count on much care,
Don't count on much money,
Your cupboards will be bare.

Life as you knew it,

Will be over you see,
And all you'll be left with,
Is **P.T.S.D.**

Who *now* cares for me ... ?

Who *would* care for you...?

The answer is "*no one*",

You're just left in *poo !*