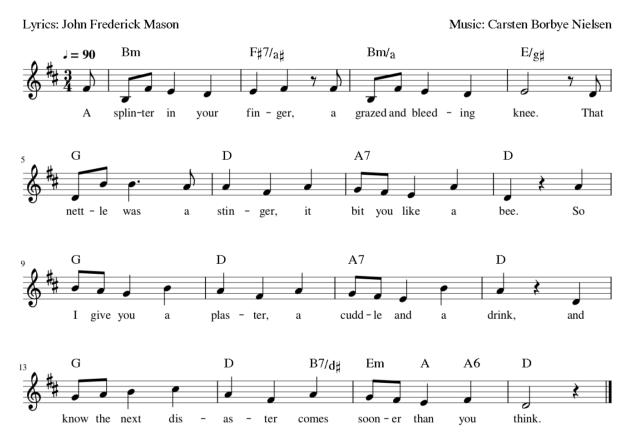
## A Plaster



## A PLASTER

A splinter in your finger, A grazed and bleeding knee. That nettle was a stinger, it bit you like a bee.

So I give you a plaster, a cuddle and a drink, and know the next disaster comes sooner than you think.

A blister from your sandal; a thumb caught in the door. Don't touch that burning candle! Cat scratched you with its claw.

I stand here with a plaster – but with a cheery call you pass me, growing faster, make me feel proud and small.