

FOR SIBLINGS WHO SURVIVE

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We have been the neglected ones
Who through the weeks and months and years
Have had to cope and dry our tears
And try to be good daughters, sons.

We are the children who have lost
Our brother, or our sister too.
Our troubles may be only few
And yet we know that we've been tossed.....

From Aunt to Uncle, then to Friends;
We've had to find our way to school
And try so hard not to look a fool
With tears held back as we defend....

The things our Mothers have forgotten
The way we look all cross and or sad
And other kids can make you mad ...
They may not know you're feeling rotten.

For we never did say we're sorry
And felt so jealous of all those toys.
We had mean thoughts like lots of boys
We couldn't quite understand the worry.

We never said "I love you Sis".
We sometimes felt that Dad was kind
And had her always in his mind
But, as for us, we'd not be missed.

So, we're the children who've survived

Yet, we have been the losing ones
Who've done without our Dads, our Mums
Learnt our homework, done our sums
Still we're your daughters and your sons.

So now you mourn the one who's dead
Please feel for us, who too are sad;
We've tried so hard not to be bad
Wanted to tell you, but have not said

"Mummy we are here, beside you,"
"Daddy, look you need us too
There are still so many things to do
There still is love for us and you."

We are the siblings who are here
We will not forget our brother
We need our Dad and our Mother
So try to love us without fear.

We will survive and love and learn
We've found our way in life to be