



Stranger Danger

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Stranger danger!
I've been told,
ever since I was
three years old.

This room is too bright.
Her coat is too white.

GO AWAY! I cry,
but they don't get why.
This lady is tall!
I don't know her at all!

A mask covers her face.
What is this odd place?

She has a weird coat
She looks in my throat
She pokes in my ears
Mom wipes my tears.

They press hard on my tummy
I reach out for my mummy.

Cold circle, press on my back.
something, something, *Cardiac?*
Bright light, shine in my eyes.
something, something, *Immunize.*

More people come in
their faces hidden.

Now they're holding me down
covered just by a gown.
Needle big as my hand
I still don't understand.

They say it won't hurt,
I'm still on high alert.

They stab at my thigh,
it burns and I cry.
They seem mad that I cried,
but I'm mad that they lied.

They were in such a hurry,
that they ignored my worry.

I have a whole list
about how Doctors could fix
the way that they work
with kids who are six.

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