

Project Pat

"The Gate"

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White walls . cold light . beeping sounds
People gathering around . a beautiful tune somewhere
Frantic voices becoming softer . drowned by the
swirling melody . filling my head
Sight becoming blurred . a tunnel of light attracting me
. I pass through
A feeling of freedom flows to me . freedom flows
through me
I see a lovely being smiling gently . welcome back my
dear
A voice like chimes . I've been waiting for you
Are you willing . I don't know
I still have so much to do . I'd like to stay and rest
But my children are so young . they need me as their
guiding hand . it's your choice it
Answers
By now I've recognized the being . and look forward to
see it again
With new energy and a will not to forget . I make my
way back
A flash of light . beeping sounds coming back to me
I focus my view on relieved looking faces . I smile in
remembrance

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