



Laura
 With a coffee cup by one hand, a pen in the other
 She sits at the nurses station.
 Writing away at the pad on her knee
 To her co-worker's she is a nurse of mystery

 Between checking on her patients and their BP's
 She's thinking of dialogue and scheming plots
 To regale us, the reader, with the Sentinel Pair
 With her her AU where Jim is a Dad to the younger Blair

 And we, the readers wait with bated breath
 For each and every chapter to appear online
 But me, I'm one of the lucky few
 Sometimes to read it before others do.

 What is the reason for this you may ask?
 What's so special about me to get this prize.
 Ah, but see I email her, hound her with my questions
 Between each one of my reading sessions.

 Although my emails may be frequent and demanding
 My aim is always to do so in a way to make her laugh
 So that she may be inspired to quicker write
 So that sooner do I have something to read at night.

 She's a writer with great flair
 And her work holds moments of humour
 I love this writer, this nurse of mystery
 Who at work, writes with a pad on her knee!



Lee McCabe
 2nd April 2002