

## A Room Full of Women

Waiting  
Waiting with fear and hope  
Waiting with sorrow and pain  
Waiting for word  
That someone they love will live  
Or waiting through the night  
For the ones who will die.  
Here she reclines in a chair  
There she lays on a couch  
White cotton blanket for warmth  
Strangers her company.  
One woman waits for the husband to live.  
One woman waits for her daughter to die.  
My mother's life undecided  
So here lays my sister and I.  
A stranger joins us before sunrise  
We don't know her story  
But we do know her sorrow  
This is the place where women wait  
Sitting a vigil of love  
Being here because it is all we can do  
Waiting with strangers  
Waiting with love  
Waiting through the night  
A room full of women.

Dawn Atkins  
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