

Sometimes We

Just

Don't Notice

Adapted from

"*Cider With Rosie*"

by

Laurie Lee

(1914-)

CMG Archives

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When asked about childhood memories, Laurie Lee said:

"It was soon after this (a recent serious illness) that my sister Francis died. She was a beautiful, fragile, dark-curved child, and my mother's only daughter. Though only four, she used to watch me like a nurse, sitting all day beside my cot, and talking softly in a special language.

"Nobody noticed that she was dying herself, they were all too much concerned with me.

"She died suddenly, silently, without complaint, in a chair in the corner of the room. An ignorant death which need never have happened - and I believe that she gave me her life.

"But at least she was mourned. Not a day passed afterwards but that mother shed some tears for her...

"You know... sometimes we just don't notice..."

(Adapted from "*Cider With Rosie*", by Laurie Lee (1914-))

End

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