

REAL



ROSIE
PHILOMENA

**“What is real?” That’s the question the Skin Horse
Asked the Velveteen Rabbit one day
For he knew his companion was truthful
And respected what he had to say**



Rosie Philomena



“Real’s not how you are made!” Said the Rabbit

“It is something you slowly become

When you’re loved by a child for a lifetime

Then the process just can’t be undone”



Rosie Philomena

“Does it hurt? Asked the Skin Horse that morning

“Will it happen then all in one go?”

He continued to question the Rabbit

There were things he still wanted to know



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**“It won’t happen to everyone sadly
Those who have to be carefully kept
Or to those with their sharp prickly edges
Of this blessing they’re sorely bereft”**

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**“As life passes it knocks off your edges
If you’re blessed, to old age you’ll succumb
You can’t hinder the process though sadly
It is something that can’t be undone”**

Rosie Philomena

“By the time this occurs you’re quite shabby”

(He’d experienced this too at first-hand!)

“Once you’re real though, you can’t be so ugly

Just to people who don’t understand.”



Rosie Philomena

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