



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"



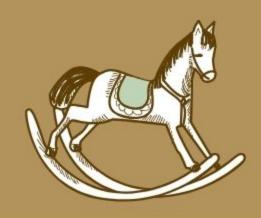
Rosie Philomena

"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





"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"

## Rosie Philomena

"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

