

**Looking in the mirror**

**By Ness Makepeace**

I look in the mirror

What do I see

A funny old woman

Stares back at me

Where is the girl?

Who danced until dawn

When news at 10 starts

I am beginning to yawn

My hair was once many a hue

I always paid the hairdressers fee

Now it is white and completely free

My teeth are not bad

Nothing too drastic

But I hate to admit it many are plastic

And my figure is kept under control by strong elastic

I look in the mirror and what do I see

I see a woman who has lived a life

Who has laughed and has cried

Maybe not got it right

But has always tried

To be the person I always wanted to be

A funny old woman, but I am proud that

IT IS ME