



FOOD FIGHT

I'm finding that food is no fun
There's nothing that I want to eat
Food just tastes like big chunks of nothing
And chocolate's a trial, not a treat

I really don't want to eat anything
Can I chuck all my food in the bin?
I feel like I'm chewing on metal
Or it's like I am licking a tin

Sometimes my throat is so sore
It feels like I'm swallowing a big pill though
It may be a small bit of sandwich but
It's more like I'm chewing a pillow

I would like a big raspberry sundae
Or a colossal roll that's got ham in
But nothing appeals and now it just feels
That I'm facing a favourite food famine

And if food was a computer
I'd be pressing the button 'delete'
For all the things that I usually love
But now I just can't bear to eat

I know it's all part of my treatment
And though I find eating a feat
When I am well I will run to a café
And I'll eat and I'll eat and I'll eat!

Kate Snow



thebraintumourcharity.org

Support & Info Line:

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(Free from landlines and most mobiles)

support@thebraintumourcharity.org

Phone lines open Monday - Friday, 9am - 5pm



"I was diagnosed with a grade 4 glioma in 2006 and breast cancer in 2011. I have worked on newspapers and magazines for many years and have been writing poems for children for the last 10 years, winning an award for one in a national poetry competition in 2011. I'm mum to Luke and Lily and I love (in no particular order) liquorice allsorts, shopping, brass bands, portrait painting, shopping, thrillers, Radio 4, dogs and shopping." **Kate Snow**

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