

The Symphony of the Floor 🎵

Listen close to the retirement home floor,
There's a brand-new rhythm knocking at the door!

It starts at the front desk, warm and bright,
Where the concierge greets you with pure delight.

Then it flows to the kitchen with a brand-new beat,
Where the dietary aide makes the morning sweet.

No more rushing trays because the clock is tight,
Just the beautiful clinking of silverware bright.

The PSWs join in with a steady, joyful stride,
Walking down the hallways with a sense of pride.
The nurses hum a melody of safety and grace,
As a wave of bright optimism fills up the space.

We are painting a future where the ratios are true,
From the main lobby doors to the bedside, for you.

Where living wages bloom and the chaos must cease,
Turning everyday care into a masterpiece.

To the younger self who was worried and tired: Look at this
workforce, united and inspired! The future is golden, the floor is
secure, And the care that we offer is steady and pure.