



i will never be a surgeon

i know nothing of medicine
except that it binds me to sanity
it is a cure for today maybe tomorrow too
but medicine is not surgery
(this i do know)

i know enough about pain
to know it is a familiar sense of longing
for puzzle pieces we wish we could recut
and danger comes when familiarity paves way to
comfort
(this i'm still learning)

we try to make the pain nostalgic
so we do not have to worry
about finding a new diagnosis
“i've treated this before” haven't i?
(this i'm unsure of)

maybe if i knew more about medicine
i could find a path to the cure
maybe if i was certain that the two were connected
i could then proceed to surgery
(i know nothing of surgery)

by Robyn Perry