Sapphire Blew

Charisse Chin
New York Medical College

Follow this and additional works at: https://touroscholar.touro.edu/quill_and_scope
Part of the Arts and Humanities Commons, Higher Education Commons, and the Medicine and Health Sciences Commons

Recommended Citation

This Poetry and Creative Writing is brought to you for free and open access by Touro Scholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in Quill & Scope by an authorized editor of Touro Scholar. For more information, please contact Donneer Missouri donneer.missouri@touro.edu.
I trusted and defended you and now you stand before me
With angry, questioning eyes
Eyes so full of hate

The flush of blood invading my cheeks betrays the outer confidence I try to invoke

“Sapphire, let me get someone who can help you”
I am just a medical student—
LET ME GET THE HELL OUT OF THIS ROOM!!

Before you can finish berating me, I open the door
You and your stroller propel past me
And barely miss my toes

My heart is racing.

I just survived my first angry patient
My aversion to conflict has been challenged

I’m glad to have gone through this as a 2nd year medical student
Grateful to start the indoctrination process early

H O W E V E R…

Part of me wonders if she’ll come after me,
As I’ve just become the target of all her frustrations

Boy, am I glad to have a house alarm.

When I speak to experienced medical professionals it seems like

N O B I G D E A L —

…just part of the job

Bizarre patient encounters make me question this.