

Quill & Scope

Volume 8 *Volume VIII*

Article 13

2016

Netter's Body

Lana Malekan
New York Medical College

Follow this and additional works at: https://touroscholar.touro.edu/quill_and_scope



Part of the [Arts and Humanities Commons](#), and the [Medicine and Health Sciences Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Malekan, L. (2016). Netter's Body. *Quill & Scope*, 8 (1). Retrieved from

This Perspective is brought to you for free and open access by the Students at Touro Scholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in Quill & Scope by an authorized editor of Touro Scholar. . For more information, please contact touro.scholar@touro.edu.

Netter's Body

Lana Malekan

We called hers the Netter's body; we all did.

In hours, days, weeks and months spent leaning over and shuffling between 65 corpses, with gloved blue fingers and palms enmeshed between and grasping at lungs, livers, colons and spleens, we had measured hers up to be the one.

We noticed her anatomical perfections, pointing them out to one another with purpose while anticipating which of her parts would be tagged on the practical examination. I wondered, was she as perfect in life as she was then in her death?

There were several days when I pulled at the tendons in her hands to watch her fingers move as though I were playing on a piano. Pulling and playing in awe, I learned that her song was beautiful. I was so grateful that she had written it.

Then the first time I saw a human heart and held it- turning and rotating it, measuring it directly against the pages of the text, affirming again and again that it was the best heart in the room, the most beautiful heart I had ever seen.

Her name, I can't recall it. She laid at Table 1; she was the Netter's body.

