

Quill & Scope

Volume 14 *Metamorphosis*

Article 5

2022

Rocketship

Amanda Torres

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



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

Recommended Citation

Torres, A. (2022). Rocketship. *Quill & Scope*, 14 (1). Retrieved from

This Poetry and Creative Writing 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.

ROCKETSHIP

BY AMANDA TORRES

As my plane lands
I like to think of the force vectors
that propel us forward
while the brakes and ground diligently oppose

As my plane lands
I like to think of my tiny force vector
I sit up straight
and push back
a tiny insignificant contribution,
but still a contribution

I didn't always oppose the momentum
of a new school year
in kindergarten I ran full force towards it
in 6th grade, I curiously peeked around its corners,
glancing into its mirrors - looking for my hopefully glam-
orous post-puberty self
in 12th grade, my friends and I stood in line, jittery, then
one by one we cannon balled, eyes closed, noses plugged,
into college

Now, in the 18th grade,
as my plane lands, I lean back.

The rocketship of medical school
Is blasting forward to
Places i've never been
And shearing through pungent emotions that maybe I don't
want to feel.

Soon! we will be careening full throttle towards a
Blinding, Bright Graduation, a sun so hot it peels
Back the metal of our rocketship cocoon
AND MAYBE THIS IS WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO MOLT.

PHOTOS BY LARA MATTEI DAVILA