POETRY/FICTION

Palliative care*

When you come to visit me, Please be yourself. To me You have always been funny, Genuine, spontaneous. Don't put on a new persona. Don't act differently Despite the circumstances. (I go to concerts to hear The old songs I love and remember, Not the latest album.) I want to joke I want to reminisce I want us to be As we always have been. I know this sounds all about me. But it is.

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^{*}This poem was written from a patient's perspective about receiving visitors on the palliative care unit.

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