

POETRY/FICTION

Poem

A patient's prayer

Don't ask me how I'm feeling,
I feel shattered.
For a moment just let me be whole.

Don't ask me if I'm afraid,
I am terrified.
But for a while I will be brave.

Don't tell me there's nothing you can do-
I am still here,
So there's more to be done.

As I stand at the precipice
Perilously close,
Keep me from falling.

When light leaves
And darkness pervades,
Lead me along the abyss.

While my pulse paces,
And hope endures,
Hold my hand.

Help me find the way.

—Vasudha Chandra, M.B.B.S.
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