

MIND TO MIND

*Creative writing that explores the abstract side
of our profession and our lives*

Stephen T. Harvey, M.D., Editor

Mom's Boyfriend

Thomas Quigley, M.D.

W

With painted smile, I shake your hand, dear Sir
It's just a part of my profession's code.
I'd rather pound you down, you worthless cur
The kindest of us could almost explode

"Suspected Non-Accidental Trauma,"
So says the highly cautious rhetoric.
The abject terror of my patient's mama
Behind your handshake lurks a lunatic.

Indifference in your heart makes ours burn wild
Protective angels flaming in full force
But don't mistake our countenance for mild,
Just recognize we must maintain the farce

Together, we can save his wounded brain
If only your hard heart could feel his pain

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