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Unmasked

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HUMANITIES & REFLECTIONS

Unmasked

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The world was quiet

A virtual reality

I existed

you *lived*

in it

We lived

In

a

world,

that was **h u s h e d . . .**

A quiet **one**

The silence was **D**eafening **G**

But

I HEARD what consumed

me

Sadness,

solitude

and love

A love re- di

sc

ov

er

ed

And a distinctive care.

I h

E

A

R

IT

F

L

A

the
T T E N
U R V
C E

Where do we go from here?
My student asked
My patient questioned
My children ponder

How could the sun

set and never
Come
up?
How did work become home?
How did home become work?

I
Came
up
For
A
Breath.

allowed the oxygen to saturate my lungs
penetrate my soul
And redefine my mind

Reviving the parts of me which

p
e
r
i
s
h
e
d

She was lost, In anxiety
To thrive was unthinkable
But to live was requisite

Is it over?

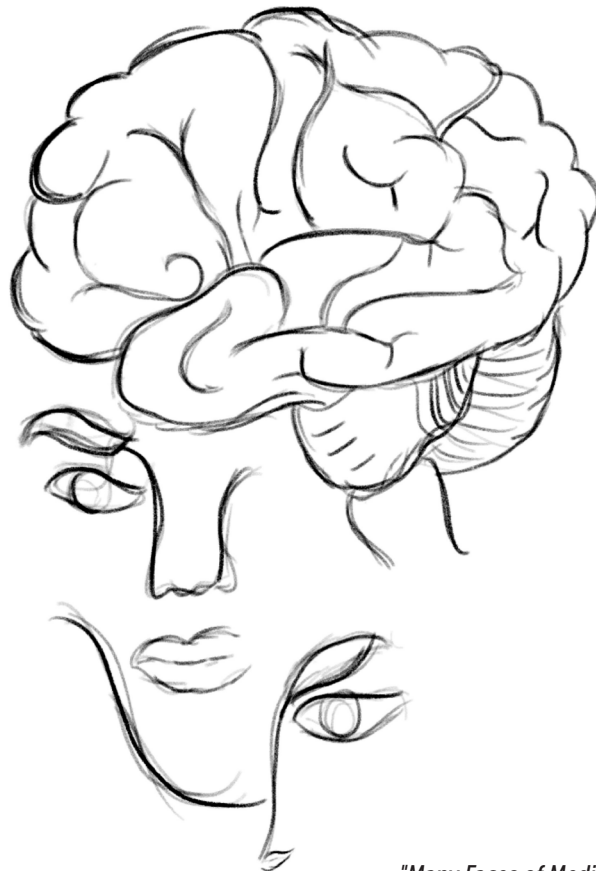
d to my chest
e
l
e

v
a
r
The pain in my leg t
It reposed there, mimicking a mass
Aches and heartaches
But I was unsure of which caused this s t r a i n

The earth felt
still but, ota
The scattered particles reminded me of its — r ti The tints of on
Orange
red
and yellow pushing
towards the
H o r i z o n

Fighting off the blue
The pastel colors painted on the **sky**
In an unlit world
Made it feel like home again

Is it over?



"Many Faces of Medicine" – Rehana Persaud, MS