

# The MSPress Journal

Vol 5 | No. 2 | 2018

Creative Writing

## Fading White Coat

Benjamin Bitner

Feeling weaker today  
Does it show?  
White coat feels heavy with expectations  
Sneakers catch the worn down tile  
I'm falling in my mind through the darkness

Their eyes search mine for answers  
I am empty  
Admit, discharge, admit again  
Can't they see I am withering away?  
No, no one sees me

Reassuring pat on the back  
Bile rises in my throat  
I am running, but my feet are still  
The halls collide and blend  
Where am I?

Call, schedule, time, out  
I feel needed, being needed will save me  
Pain spreads and soon it won't stop  
Fear swarms me  
Lights on, nurses in, everyone watching  
Hello Doctor