

Forces

Volume 2022

Article 29

4-12-2022

Hospital Days

Lauren A. Riek

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces>

Recommended Citation

Riek, Lauren A. (2022) "Hospital Days," *Forces*: Vol. 2022 , Article 29.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2022/iss1/29>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact mtomlin@collin.edu.



Speared Heart
Mackenzie Kispert

Hospital Days

Lauren A. Riek

Nothing is silent, like a storm that never ends the cadence of beeps from the monitor, the tube feed bag pump, the beeping of the heart monitor keeping me safe like a strained hug from a relative that you hug instead of screaming at just to avoid the noise. Doors being opened, codes going off, the only comfort being inside one's own head. Doctors' voices blurred out by tears and screams and pleads, the longing for silence that will never be met. The arguments and cadence of other voices becoming the soundtrack I cannot forget, a symphony of memories good and bad. Nothing will be silent like the rain on the window, the walls of the room blank. Making you hear every noise, something to focus on other than the chaos inside my head. The hospital is the storm that never quite has the relief of being in the eye. Everything having a heartbeat that thumps over and over. The days blurring together and the sounds becoming one.