

I've wanted to tell you...

**I've wanted to tell you for a long time now
Remember that day?
The day I'd got up my nerve
I wanted to talk
to talk about...
What do you call them?
Survival statistics
I wanted to know -
the odds**

**And you were so busy
that day
I remember you were busy
I'd waited for weeks to talk with you
getting up my nerve, you know
searching the internet and crying
crying and searching, searching and crying
But today I wanted to ask
I was really ready to ask**

**You looked at me with kindness
(You have compassionate eyes, you know)
You were apologetic
Do you remember?
You said, I'm really behind today.
Could we talk
while I do your pelvic?
Sure, I said.
And that was the end of
that conversation
Feet up in stirrups
tools, then hands, exploring
my vagina, my absent womb
I just couldn't ask**

**And I know you are a
good doctor
And I know you care
But I wonder if you remember
that day
That day you palpated
my pelvic cavity,
my feet in stirrups,
and I couldn't ask.**

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