

**LITERATURE AND MEDICINE SELECTIVE \* CREATIVE PROJECTS \* 5/05**

, another home-run. I love the arch tone of your poem, it sounds a bit like a French comedy of manners. Capitalizing the body parts (thank you, Dr. Leonard!) was inspired. It somehow makes them not just parts of the body, but “entities,” and large ones at that. All the eating (manger) images are great too, especially the way they are piled one on top of the other. But the last two stanzas add a different element, without losing their supercilious condescension. After insulting your patient, however elegantly, you proceed to beg forgiveness for yourself and on behalf of the shredded-eared resident. You have awareness and discrimination about your view of the patient. You also know (and “cannot forget”) that she is being devoured from within as well. Great poem! Dr. Shapiro  
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I am so glad you confronted us (and that, I believe, is the proper word) with the picture of the amputee soldier. I appreciated your making the sketch, as well as providing the photograph. In addition to be technically excellent, for some reason the drawing struck me more viscerally. These images obviously make it impossible not to reflect on the hidden costs of the war in Iraq, from which most of us in this country are rather comfortably insulated. This art also helps us understand the emotional necessity of re-owning one’s body after any traumatic event. This powerful, raw work generated many comments because we couldn’t turn away from it. This was an outstanding project. Thank you. Dr. Shapiro