"Mastectomy" I did this thing and it was awful and surreal and then I woke up and it was permanent and real. The drugs make you forget What the $f^{**}k$ just happened?! How I maimed the mammary How I permitted this carnage How I answered over and over again: Mastectomy. When they asked, "What are we doing today?" Mastectomy. "Which surgery?" Mastectomy. How fearless I was. Mastectomy. Then, filled with fentanyl, How final. Mastectomy. How I chose to—a part of me remove release sacrifice surrender My beloved

Devastating
Irreversible
—Mastectomy—
Missing a part of me.

Right Breast.

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