



## *Thursday Memo – January 22, 2015*

### **Dementia**

**By Hilary Mislán, PGY1, Family Health Center of Worcester**

"She sees things..."

her daughter explains.

Downcast eyes.

Flat.

Oblivious?

"She has me and

another PCA, about 40

hours per week."

Wrinkled hands folded in

her lap.

I take her hand and say, "Tell me about

what you are seeing."

"They bother me," her voice wavers, "I don't like to be alone"

She starts to cry.

## **My First Patient**

**By Anna Chon, PGY1, Family Health Center of Worcester**

Medication given

He calls everyday

Refill given

Tox screen back

Refill not given

He calls everyday

"Doc, I'm not a liar."

Open heart surgery

Refill given

Rib fracture

Refill given

Medications given elsewhere

No refill given

"Why didn't you call me, Mr. T?"

"It's okay, doc. You have a nice day."

He hasn't called since.

## **Locked In**

**By Dan Wemple, PGY1, Hahnemann Family Health Center**

Man at the end of life, locked in.

Struggling to get his last words out.

Wife yelling at everyone, clinging to denial, Reeling, but missing out on their last moments together.

"I need a phone call every hour to let me know he's still alive."

Man guffaws with every last facial muscle fiber in his face.

She missed it.

At least I saw it.

## **Untitled**

**By Pam Sansoucy, PGY1, Barre Family Health Center**

Going with Mommy,

to the doctor.

I don't remember that last one,

Mommy says this one's new.

Who?

Will it be scary?

Opening and closing the door,

in the small room with a funny bed.

Strange lady in purple.

Play with lights, green listening things, Rolling stools. This is fun.

Not so bad afterall.