

Thursday Memo – January 22, 2015

Dementia

By Hilary Mislan, 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."

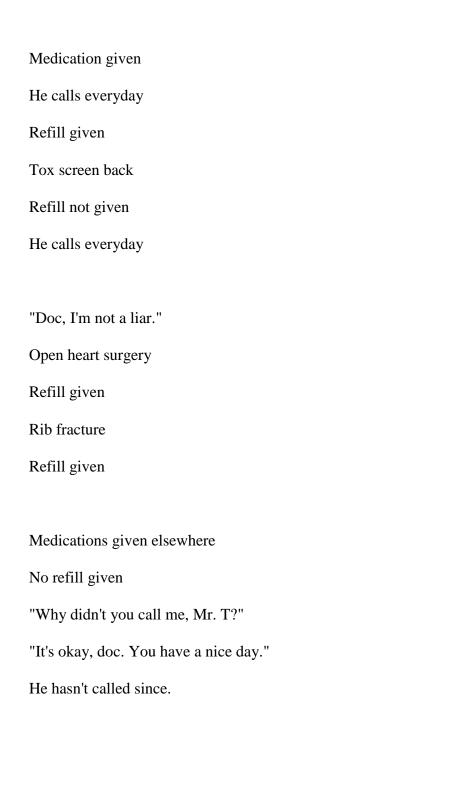
Wrinkled hands folded in
her lap.

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



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.