



Thursday Memo – October 22, 2015

Fleeting Moment - by Pam Adelstein

in the quiet bubble of the exam room

we speak of ghosts that haunt her: addiction, pain, exhaustion, depression

"what would you buy," I ask,

"with the money you would save not buying soda every day?"

without a pause or second thought

her gaze meets mine

her face softens

her heart opens

"a scarf" she says

her humility, the pureness of her desire

intention spoken aloud so sincerely

my heart breaks.