

Thursday Memo – April 9, 2015

Vulnerable – by Jenny Labonte

She sits across from me on the crinkly paper of the exam table

Vulnerable

A white sheet draped across her naked lower body

Exposed

She tells me the story of that night last weekend with her boyfriend

Embarrassed

Dealing uncomfortably and silently with the symptoms that kept getting worse in the days following

Suffering

She's been my patient since she was sixteen. My face is open and kind. No judgment.

Trusting

On exam, I find what I was hoping not to find

Concerned

Gently breaking the news, I swab the blisters for confirmation

Tearful

The groundwork is laid for our future conversation

Despaired

We say our goodbyes as I send prescriptions to the pharmacy. She's off to talk to her boyfriend

[Fill in the blank]