



A d v e r

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y

*Drip, drip and drip
Like the pelts of snow falling in a cold storm in winter
The sound so familiar to my ears, it lingers.
Fading into the background like a soothing melody
that I have become accustomed too.
Curled up in a ball,
all throughout the night,
aliened sounds from the IV dripping
the dialysis machine whirling
the water solution draining
and the waste clearing,
Running profusely away and hearing a corner
in the labyrinth I see another possible exit
After five wrong turns, another treatment emerges
The fear of taking a new path surfaces
Will it lead to my successful outlet?
Or will the journey continue to
another agonizing destination...*

*The pain from the sting of the stitches
Alternating in colour like a soldier lined
up for war, Bedridden and not relaxed,
Feeling constrained and trapped, in a
maze sharp scissoring aches, run across
my soft skin.*

*Like the fog clearing through the haze,
My heart beats with pride
The kidney has finally arrived
but PAUSE still in my tracks...
will this work or bring me back?
contending thoughts stir-up inside*

*Ecstatic
Grateful,
6 hours and a week later
A smile guts through
Rainbows and music
epiphany occurs
I feel weightless and free
Soaring in night
Cloud nine
has finally become mine.*