

The Waiting Room

Sit and wait, sit and wait, sit and wait,
The next few moments determine your fate
One more minute, one more minute,
Please just sit 'til the doctors are finished.
Connection between body and chair
Weakens by the shaky despair
Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock,
Hyperfocus on the wall clock
Glistening eyes trail the white walls
Down pairs of cheeks the tears will fall.
Gray begins to creep towards the ceiling
Nothing occurring evokes every feeling
Everything that was there is taken away,
There is nothing to take for granted today.
Sit there, don't move, don't think, don't look
If you start to hallucinate pull out a book
Hot fingers turn the stiff pages with tension
Doctors run by, refraining to mention
The terrors going on in the cold, deep room
Aimlessly trying to prevent the impending doom.
Clear! Defibrillators give their effortless shock
You hear nothing, conscious continues to rock
The OR door slowly gives an opening creak,
Your face meets the doctor's, sweaty and bleak.
The will of the universe? Perhaps it was,
one death, two gone... because... because.