MIND TO MIND

Creative writing that explores the abstract side of our profession and our lives

Stephen T. Harvey, M.D., Editor

Lumbar Puncture

Nisa Malli

Present your spine to the resident and his audience of almost-doctors, next year's earnest needle-

wielders, sweet-

faced believers in science, interns here to learn the precise

point of entry for a surface

wound. Percutaneous means through the skin but this is bone-

deep, not puncture but punch, more

pain than most of them will know in their lives of prescriptive

call and answer. The doctors are more scared

than you. Things can happen at the blind head of a needle, in the laying

of hands, in an open-

faced excavation. The interns race each other to name the risks:

headaches, herniation, hematomas, tonsillar

descent. This is how they find your fused lumbar—three tries in, the topical

worn off, the experts unsure

why you're resisting being pinned—here is

the cause of your shallow

grand plié, your unwillingness to be bent like a bird's wing.

This poem is one of the finalists of ANESTHESIOLOGY'S 2019 annual creative writing competition, The Letheon. malli.nisa@gmail.com.

Accepted for publication March 9, 2020. Published online first on April 3, 2020.

Permission to reprint granted to the American Society of Anesthesiologists, Inc. by copyright author/owner. Anesthesiology 2020; 132:1586. DOI: 10.1097/ALN.000000000003297