

## BROKEN HANDS

*Erin McConnell, MD*

*The Ohio State University Wexner Medical Center*

ulcerations weep between  
like interdigital islands  
floating amidst  
compromised flesh

sheets of tissue  
peel off in strips  
enough to fund  
a graft  
or Christmas

erythema creeps  
towards dorsal  
patches of  
xerosis

where water  
becomes fire  
the epidermis  
erodes  
cracks and fissures

*Dr. McConnell is an internal medicine and pediatrics physician at Ohio State University. When not (w)riting hack poetry she enjoys the other two R's: reading and running.*

## HEVEL

*AJ Rhodes, Class of 2020*

Corporeality rests with the soul at the place of death.  
To meet these two brothers. To escort them in. He undertakes.  
To usher in solace. To rage against light. This is his lot.  
They sleep among slaves. They toil among stones. Inscriptions complete.  
He cleaves with his family. He moves high away. To work alone.  
Good doctor, will you be with me there when the silver cord breaks?