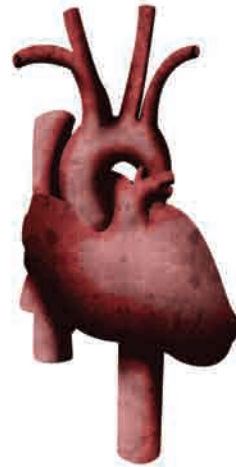


# Transplant



BY: SHAUN-PIERRE HALL

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## **Pre-Operative Transplantation:**

Never thought I would see the day – When breathing becomes a luxury,  
When gasps for air and tightness of chest – Is now a lifestyle actuality.  
When standing is termed exertion – And sitting is termed exhaustion,  
When blood expels by coughing – And dizziness follows motion.  
But here I sit anticipating – A new set of endogenous perfusionists,  
Sadly waiting on the fate of another – To erase my name from the transplant list.  
And so I wait...

## **Intra-Operative Transplantation:**

A smell of change is in the air – The leaves increase in luster,  
The wind accelerates vitality – With all that it can muster.  
Today the tools will work their charm – To navigate the anatomy,  
To cannulate, clamp, and divide – Then weave and sew in unity.  
Organs travel across time – To be perfectly implanted,  
To erase the pain once experienced – To make the host undaunted.  
The surgeon works in harmony – With each object in his fingers,  
The aim is to repair and replace – While life itself still lingers.  
He ensures the patient's stability – By communion with the anesthetist,  
He commands their cell sustenance – By rapport with the perfusionist.  
Throughout the operation – One might almost stop breathing,  
In awe of life held in the balance – The enemy of time steadily fleeting.  
But then the organ is placed – And the problems are mended,  
Then practitioners and relatives – Rejoice in the life that's extended,

## **Post-Operative Transplantation:**

After periods of 'flip-flops' in my chest – Of profuse sweating and weakness,  
Of crushing pain in my arm and jawbone – Of anxiety, discomfort, & heaviness.  
I finally received a new heart – To replace the brokenness inside me,  
To recover all my memorable moments – To enjoy my surroundings fully.  
No longer will I take things for granted – Won't ignore the smiles of my children,  
Won't hesitate to share my love – Won't leave my atmosphere barren.  
Someone died to give me life – And the doctors made it a reality,  
Now I have an obligation to fulfill – I must live to leave a legacy.

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