



- ZACH FOLZENLOGEN

Faith

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I watch.
You are here for an interview.
Your nerves are as tight as your smiles,
Your life hangs in the balance.
I try to help you relax.
I smile at you.

I watch.
It's your first day.
You are really here.
You have your whole life in front of you.
You shine with the passion of compassion.
You are so proud of your white coat.
I smile with you.

I watch.
You come to study,
Your intensity is amazing.
You put in long hours
And then go play in the courtyard.
You smile.

I watch.
Two years go by so swiftly.
You are nervous about your next campus
But, anxious to be there.
Third year is fun, or so you've heard.
We smile goodbye.

I watch.
From a distance
And an occasional email.
I know you are progressing.
You are growing.
I am not surprised.
I smile to myself.

I watch.
You don a green robe.
You have changed so much
It is difficult to recognize the applicant
I met so long ago.
You have grown into your white coat.
You are a doctor.
I watched it happen,
And I smile.