

For Adrian Felix Carroll

Tiny blue open-backed gown that never quite ties back up.

Tiny blood pressure cuff, thermometer cuff. Tiny vital signs.

Tiny primary color-coded IVs, tiny calibrated pumpings of opiate, anxiolytic, total parenteral nutrition with adjusted lipids to avert liver failure.

Tiny blood transfusion.

Tiny ostomy bag.

Tiny liquid rolling crescents of bluegreen wake-eye. Tiny flickering visits with.

Tiny answers from hall-snagged docs.

So what is there here to miniaturize away this innards-clawing, hemorrhagic fever of grief?

Mary Krane Derr

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