

The Faceless

"Call Call"

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I'd sleep on the white tile lobby floor
And pace until the time to visit starts.
The bright lights are on but i'm away...
How nervous a voice sounds on the phone.
You agree when you check in at the desk .
Permission and trust in every move.
I'd be beside you when they're done
But i'll have to wait until i can call.
The blood kept you home while i was gone.
They left you a note when you woke up
"don't be alarmed by wooden splints."
There won't be a need for you to call.
Excuses for careless doctor errors.
Acceptance by all past patients have
Allowed for a cold disclaiming note.
The warning is there, no need to call.

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