REFERENCES

Poem

Twist of faith

Her smile bursts forth as the sweet scent of jasmine, suddenly sensed;
As it belies her spasm of daily labours,
“I will do it myself”, she exclaims, with each word as if born with dystocia,
The assertion transformed into arduous expedition,
of chimeric movement, and fierce resolve,
Until upon the Dawn, the physical form, wracked with contorted contracture,
ribs inspired by the warmth of the Sun.

Scott A Weinstein

Correspondence to Scott A. Weinstein, Women’s and Children’s Hospital, 72 King William Road, North Adelaide, South Australia 5003, Australia; herptoxmed@msn.co

Competing interests None declared.

Provenance and peer review Not commissioned; not externally peer reviewed.

Published Online First 12 March 2011

J Med Ethics; Medical Humanities June 2011 Vol 37 No 1