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POETRY | SPRING 2014

## Post-Call

By Emily Sorg

This park bench faces morning, as if to relieve  
the shadows. I read aloud two words at a time

in search of a chest less numb. Commuters pass by,  
rushing. Tears build like waves but never crash.

I pull out my eyes and hand them over: erase his body,  
filleted open. A fish caught by the sinking moon.

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**Emily Sorg's work has appeared in *The Journal for Medical Humanities, Issues Magazine, The Brown Literary Review, The Catalyst, Clerestory, and Literal Latte*. Currently a medical student at the Icahn School of Medicine at Mount Sinai, she is a recipient of the William Carlos Williams Poetry Award, Kim Ann Arstark Memorial Award for Poetry, and was named a 2009-2010 Royce Fellow at Brown University. Prior to medical school, she spent time working for 826 National, a nonprofit literacy organization that supports a network of writing and tutoring centers across the country, and facilitating creative writing workshops for inmates at a state prison. She received her B.A. in nonfiction writing from Brown University in 2010.**

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