

POETRY | SPRING 2021 April 17, 2018: A Brief History of Gynecological Surgery By Katherine Panushka

The screams of my grandmother, my great aunts, forgotten sisters are inscribed on the scars that they carried "I am not a petri dish yet I am the fertile ground on which colonies grow.

I am the flesh that ensured the steadiness of your knife ask of your fathers

where would they be if Sims and the men alike could not cinch their knots

tight unto me. You are here because of me

in spite of me. I am the forgotten flesh the practice material

the worn wool that wicks water from the sweat of your brow

You may choose to let the memory of the wails slip through your fingers

but the scars will continue to build up keloid on top of keloid until they split and ooze

flowing with the voices and wails of a past time that feels too familiar They whisper in your ear I am your mother I am your mother I am your mother."

Katherine A. Panushka is a fourth-year medical student at the University of Utah School of Medicine. She has matched into an Obstetrics and Gynecology residency at Montefiore Medical Center – Albert Einstein College of Medicine in the Bronx. She was born in Ogden, UT. She received her B.A. in English Literature at Westminster College in Salt Lake City. She is inspired by the complex and often intimate stories that bring patients into her care. These stories motivate her to advocate for reproductive justice, health equity, and comprehensive healthcare. Her poetry has been published in the University of Utah's fourth-year medical student publication, Voices from the Wards, and the peerreviewed online publication, Mosaic in Medicine.