Chemo, 7 Years Later

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I want to remember to write a poem about chemo
Seven years after chemo, but I still
Forget

Chemo is still
In my ears and in my mouth and
In my brain

Chemo
Hospital stays, plenty,
Missing kids and
Sobbing my toxic tears
After a nice nurse asks how they are
I remember

Chemo
The smell of it,
My toxic sweat and my toxic blood and
My toxic piss and my toxic thoughts

Chemo
A hallucination and
A set of tremors and
Then a soda can hits the floor
We do it all again in two weeks

Chemo
I have to remember to write a poem about chemo
I can’t forget and
I can’t remember

Chemo taught me
I can stare at a wall an entire day
What day is it now?

Chemo taught me
We can change my pH
And I can piss the opposite of vinegar
Basic bitch right here

Chemo taught me
This buzz that never leaves
Loud every night of the week