

DIGITAL MAMMOGRAPHY

You get the call to return for a test
“There’s something peculiar in your left breast”
She’s saying to relax; they often have to restart ...
But her voice is drowned out by the loud beat of your heart

Why me, why now, questions float in your head
But nothing is clear, just a feeling of dread
Will your whole world change now, as you hang up the phone ...
Right now, in this instant, you feel completely alone

And now you must make it to the date that they give
When you go for the test and they say how you will live
Will it be cancer free ... this was only a scare
Or hear that dreaded phrase, there is cancer there

There’s a reason you’re walking, the importance is clear
Uncertain results can cause so much fear
All the time that we spend, every step that we take
It’s all really worth it, there’s so much at stake

There’s a machine that can help, we know it’s out there
Why should someone else have one, and we get the scare
Digital Mammography is the way to go
The doctors have told us and of course, they should know

Now all we need are the funds to be raised
With every step that you take you must surely be praised
You are here, you care, you are really the best ...
And we’ll never hear “there’s something peculiar in your left breast”

Susan Burbank
September 23, 2009.