

# Dear Doctor

by Avery Elizabeth Godwin

Thank heavens, dear doctor, your schedule is free!  
*Of course, my child; now what shall it be?*  
*I see you suffer from OCD—*  
*Take these two Paxils and same time next week.*

Dear doctor, dear doctor, what fevers, what chills!  
What painful poisons were put in those pills?  
*My apologies, dear; let's try something new—*  
*Take a dose of Luvox, but four, not two.*

Dear doctor, dear doctor, what horrid headaches it brings!  
I breathe to vomit, as if I have food poisoning.  
*Such luck, my dear; let's cure your PTSD—*  
*Swallow three Gabapentin, three times daily.*

Dear doctor, dear doctor, too many says I!  
I could not lift my head as I waited to die.  
*Good heavens, young child; let's keep you out of a trance.*  
*Now for your ADHD, here's twelve Vyvanse.*

Dear doctor, dear doctor, I cease to shake!  
Since I last saw you, I've neither slept nor ate.  
*Alas, my child. Finally I see!*  
*Take them all at once, but only once daily.*

Dear doctor, dear doctor, you came to visit me!  
Here on my deathbed, gravely ill as can be.  
*Why yes, poor child; how else to collect my money?*  
But you promised to cure me, and all appointments free—