

**An Ode to Emergency Medicine**

By: Zechariah Jean

I felt detached, when I went unmatched,  
Though really, it was just God's timing.

In *my emergency*, you came and rescued *me*-  
When I wasn't sure if I was worth saving.

In my darkest hour, when I had no power,  
You lifted me up; both comforting and striving.

You dove towards my disrepair, into the Gehenna of my despair,  
A field of thankless heroes always sharpening.

Constantly preparing for the worst, I know you'll get there first,  
Despite physician burnout beckoning.

Thank you, Emergency Medicine.