
POETRY | FALL 2018

Untitled

By Sollette Doucet

I could paper this city with charts of my mood
Throw emotions out the window onto passersby like ticker tape
I could listen to advice and follow it
I could take this pill and swallow it
Abstain from coffee, and eat all my food
I could be the picture of a good girl
But that wouldn't make it real
It wouldn't cure me having to feel

Sollette Doucet is a writer and artist and super-mom from Lake Charles, LA. When she's not doing those things, she's annoying her husband and three children, or making inappropriate jokes about her mental health.

© 2018 *Intima: A Journal of Narrative Medicine*