

Susie

She kept asking to hold my hand, I had no clue what to do...

She kept asking to hold my hand, my face turned red, my face turned blue...

I was a nurse aide in training, and I lived by the rules...

Susie held out her hand... I just didn't have the tools...

No case of emergency, but an exigent reaction

A quiet but fluttering approach, my usual distraction

Uncertainty kept me uneasy, thus I strove for Truth

A test of my humanity, full and absolute

You see Susie was injured in an accident, one that changed her life...

She only wished to show me her power, her strength, her inner-might...

This realization finally hit me when I took action and held her hand...

What strength! What inner-force I called her Superwoman!

It was there in that moment where true comfort arose...

For both me and Susie, mentee, and superhero...