

## Hysterectomy

To recover, I watch *Indiana Jones* over and over.

I measure my days in three-hour increments between pills.

I think of my father's boyish joy when he played it for me the first time.

I wanted to like it so bad for him.

And now so stoned in the black hole of my own sliced and meshed body I watch,  
eyes and mind clicking off and on like a light switch.

The movie calls up the deep down time of before we learned how bad we were.

To heal, we have to pretend we aren't bad.