

## MY HOUSE

Words by Doug Berger, 12/87

(Poem about Westchester County Medical Center, 1984-1987)

This is my house.

With a million fantasies.

Each room its own ambiance.

Every sibling struggling to survive

Every caretaker a lonely soul.

Some of us won't make it.

Some we don't remember,

Some we strain to forget.

For their stories are all too real.

All sending our hearts to chill.

As we imagine and live with them.

In fear, in contempt, and in lust.