Exchange

'You women are lucky,' he says
He's been spending the summer building
a machine to monitor radium implants.
The hospital hired him because an
engineering student for four months is
cheaper than a ready-made machine.

'It's so easy to cure cancers of the cervix, uterus and breast.' With his

machine.

First time I've ever heard him say breast instead of boob: he's becoming quite scientific. Talk of wombs scares him. Uterus he can manage.

Because he knows his machines well, the tubes and wiring, how to cancel one death with another, cancer with cobalt.

He doesn't worry that no grass will grow around his section of the hospital.

'Yes,' I tell him. 'I hear testicles and prostates come out easily too.' Aiming to deflate.

Emotional. He keeps smiling, knowing I can't easily part the essential from the inessential won't even have my ears pierced.

Lucky to be a woman. We disassemble so easily.

Merle Wallis Bolick