

Two Viewpoints

Once I feared you,
hid behind a lead apron at the dentist,
walked behind special walls at hospitals,
avoided CT scans and X-rays when I could.

Now, I greet you with open arms
when you search for where to treat,
and even in doses designed to kill
the part of me that is malignant.

Proving once again that old adage,
“The enemy of my enemy
is my friend.”