Painting

Turmoil

Derek Kent, MD¹

Abstract

Description

I painted this picture after tearing up over the phone with her parents. "I think she's passing away," I had told them, "You'd better come up to the hospital." Inexperienced as a brand new physician, I felt like I was drowning in my responsibility over the care of my patients. Real people, with real lives, with real consequences to my decisions. It has gotten easier to feel okay while helping other humans pass away. And it sounds a little dramatic, but I've found ways to help myself cope without being stranded by the waves.

Keywords

coping; humanities; medicine in the arts; nature; painting; physician-patient relations; residency; spume

Conflicts of Interest

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Author Affiliation

1. Eastern Idaho Regional Medical Center, Idaho Falls, ID Author affiliations are listed at the end of this article.

Correspondence to: Derek Kent, MD (<u>Derek.Kent@</u> <u>hcahealthcare.com</u>)



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