

CATIE ROSEMURGY

*Doctor (3): Miss Peach Is Referred to the Orthopedic Unit*

Patient presents with an alternating overabundance and absence of bones. An inquiry into the patient's lifestyle

is conducted to explore possible environmental factors. Patient claims to be twelve years old

and is 3'4", biscuit-shaped, powdery, but incredibly adept at climbing trees.

Patient complains of electric knee caps and says she can prove she's female.

She is currently under investigation for a series of thefts involving young mothers

forced to watch as the patient made sandwiches and tried to pour herself a glass of honey, which the patient admits

she still finds funny. During these incidents the patient has asked to be given the victim's favorite

clean t-shirt and to be tickled under the chin. She sends the victims thank you cards in which

she refers to herself as the newest member of the family and includes stick drawings of relatives and friends

gathered outside for a party. She depicts herself as an inky thumb print with huge eyes that is often

floating in the air. Patient compares the pain in her various spines  
to the plots and sub-plots of an unread novel

and her state of mind to the unexpected emotional response  
one has to the English countryside. Patient is chronically noble

but obsessed with squirrel hair, of which she keeps  
several “lucky” tufts in her pocket.

Patient resides in the woods behind the mall  
in a lean-to she says she fashioned from gum

and the world’s unremitting charity.  
She collects hobo sacks and ointments that she hopes will

help her sleep while her bones come and go.  
Patient asks repeatedly to sit on my shoulder.

She says she likes her ice cream the same way I do.  
She has the eyes of an eagle who has learned kindness.

Patient convulses violently but attempts to hide it  
by crossing her legs and consequently her teeth chip.

Pulse 110. Blood pressure 70/40.  
Eyes glassy. Smile leaky. Glands swollen. Face currently missing.