


Eleanor Glewwe



Vol. 2

Chipmunk 

Mopey


The pain was never bad. A shape note singer had told me it'd been the worst pain he'd ever experienced; it was not true. After the day of the surgery, I didn't take any of the prescribed opioids.

I subsisted on apple sauce, soup, yogurt, chocolate pudding, and ice cream. Two days after the surgery I had some of the chicken broth I

had given me. It was the first salty thing I'd eaten in three days, and it tasted amazing.

I felt like I couldn't go anywhere because I had to do salt water rinses and I'd eat just a little at a time and be hungry a few hours later.

I made me congee and 蛋羹 and mause au chocolat.

it's been over a month and I can eat everything again! 

Luckily, he seems to have been right. Now

Oh, that'll smooth out in three weeks

minutes.

and my surgeon met with me for five minutes.

back in the afternoon, the poking bore. I came

surgery clinic to request a follow-up because of

I was paranoid about getting dry socket for a few days because of the hole in my mouth on the lower left. I kept looking in my mouth in the mirror with a flashlight. There were these white spots I could see too, farther back than the extraction site. One day I touched them and realized they were bone. They got pokier and pokier. But

On the first day of the quarter, Easter Monday, I went back to the oral

got was Maundy Thursday.

In the evening I felt sick, though, so I didn't

celebrate Easter. All I

parrots in a silk floss tree and then sang Georgian songs in a bamboo grove and a tunnel.



On Holy Saturday I hung out with some friends on campus. We watched green

they didn't hurt for the most part.

I'd skipped Palm Sunday because it was two days after the surgery, but

I went to Maundy Thursday service. For years,

the preceding meal had been a soup supper, but

this year it was not soup. I chewed some

penne with my front teeth and ate them very

slowly.