

only Mr. X would know. And in the end, it would not matter how many medical interventions we try, Mr. X's body had made up its mind and all we can do is listen. As his son and I sat at Mr. X's bedside, it was as if a weight had been lifted off his son's shoulders. He had known as well, he just didn't know how to start that conversation.

Mr. X ended up going to hospice. I still see him every few weeks when I visit the nursing home. He is quite happy there. As much as there was to do in the first 92 years of his life, there is still yet much to be done in the end to make him comfortable. I still talk to his son regularly to ensure we provide him the very best care. I still don't know how to start a conversation about life and death or predict how long my patients would live, but now, I take a moment to look at my patient. I start by asking what their body is trying to say. I find that if I listen, and their family listens too, we get the answers to the questions we're all too afraid to ask.

Dat Le, MD

Về đây

*Về đây nghe âm nhân tình
Nghe đôi tim bạn, tim mình, nhịp chung
Những vòng tay, những khoát lưng
Những âu yếm giữ, những dùng dằng chia*

*Về đây nắng cũng theo về
Tiếng ai gọi với bên lề đợi nhau
Ngập ngừng, không ngập ngừng lâu
Nghìn câu tương ái là câu đón mời*

*Về đây người bốn phương trời
Ngồi nghe người đọc thơ người tâm giao
Một thời binh lửa lao đao
Một thời trôi giạt, quê nào quê hương*

*Về đây như nước với nguồn
Như chim về tổ, như buồn về vui
Hôm nay chợt trắng lưng đôi
Trăm con nhạn vượt trùng khơi hợp đàn*

Trang Châu