Another Piece of Me by Jennifer Lagier

Mom declines, loses the ability to walk on her own, grows more confused.

Hospice checks her daily, records weight loss, evidence of internal bleeding, adds medications to ease breathing, lessen pain and anxiety.

She naps frequently throughout the day, sometimes nods off in mid-conversation. Saltine crackers, jello and broth, her only sustenance.

At night, methadone causes her to cry out from hallucinations. She insists phantom strangers walk through the room, asks if I too can see the writing scrolling over her walls.