Antiseptic

By Amanda Shafer

Bright lights reflected on the polished tiles of the halls

Calls for staff overhead

Sharp click of heels

As wheels of carts and beds groans

Waiting

Check the clock...again

Another cup of coffee in hand

Too many or too few?

Smiles plastered on the faces of strangers in blue

Emergency, routine

Reduced to a name and a birthdate on a screen