

Morgan Hill

Imagining My Future Career: A Guided Career Counseling Imagery Poem

Five things you see:

Piles of textbooks, laptop, and sticky-note reminders all around
Stethoscope, scrubs, syringes, and pen
Wrenches, jack, filter, and pan
Rolling pin, measuring cups, flour, sugar, and spices
Gavel and robe

Four things you hear:

Squeaking of whiteboard markers coming from the front of the lecture hall
Rushing wheels of the gurneys whizzing by and the beeeeeeps of heart rate monitors
Click-clacking of the keyboard underneath your fingers
Ping-ping-ping-ing of sheet metal curving around the hammer's head

Three things you smell:

The hot coffee that keeps you awake as you work toward your goal
Antiseptic and bleach wafting from a newly vacated room
Freshly poured asphalt steaming in the sun

Two things you touch:

Sterilized periodontal probe, cold between your gloved hands
The crisp diploma that you have worked so hard to earn, finally in your possession

One thing you taste:

The success as you take your first step onto your new job site