



Occipital Neuralgia

Ermelinda Makkimane, MA (English Literature)

Full time amateur writer

Corresponding Author:

Ermelinda Makkimane
654/1, Naroa Village, Divar Island,
Tiswadi, Goa 403403
Email: emakkimane at gmail dot com

Received: 25-JUN-2020

Accepted: 28-JUN-2020

Published: 08-JUL-2020

I concentrate on the pain,
throbbing, radiating,
growing like a creeper,
spreading, widening
its presence,
moving pendulously
behind my right ear.

And then it stops
and I breathe easy,
continue with my routine.
In the midst
of all that chopping,
it pulses again.
I'm here, it seems to say,
acknowledge me.

I tremble and sway,
can't move my neck,
wait for the spasm
to pass.

Gone again.
The painkiller can't
subdue it,
lying down can't
tame it.
Wish I could reach
under my scalp and soothe it,
stroke the inflamed nerve
and calm it.
The pain drops again.
I breathe.

Cite this article as: Makkimane E. Occipital neuralgia. RHIME. 2020;7:165.