

Beth Weinstock, MD

After 18 years, I had reached a critical juncture in my career; I owned a primary care practice, and worried constantly about its financial stability. I had lost sight of medicine as a humanistic art, and instead found myself on the hamster wheel of medical economics. At age 48, I applied and was accepted to the Bennington Writing Seminars MFA program in poetry. I sold my practice, graduated with my master's degree after two years, and accepted a part-time position at Equitas Health in Columbus.

Now, I write and teach poetry, and I get to care for patients at the same time. It's like the volume has been turned down on the stress in my life. Primary care is always hard, but my creativity now runs a parallel and equal path to my medical practice. Which, in turn, allows me to feel more texturized as a human being; I am not only a doctor, because none of us are "only" anything.

