

**AN EDUCATION FOR (FUTURE) HEALTH
PROFESSIONALS AND LITERARY SCHOLARS:
AUDRE LORDE'S *THE CANCER JOURNALS*
AND MARISA MARCHETTO'S *CANCER VIXEN***

**UNA EDUCACIÓN PARA (FUTURAS/OS)
PROFESIONALES DE LA SALUD Y EXPERTAS/OS
EN LITERATURA: *THE CANCER JOURNALS*
DE AUDRE LORDE Y *CANCER VIXEN*
DE MARISA MARCHETTO**

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197

Abstract

Life-writing on breast cancer vindicates women's health rights, but, as this article demonstrates, the autopathographies *Cancer Journals* (1980) by Audre Lorde and *Cancer Vixen* (2006) by Marisa Marchetto also have the potential to teach lessons to (future) health professionals and scholars in literary studies, so that they can, respectively, improve their interactions with patients and understand the therapeutic power of illness narratives to emotionally heal their authors and intended female readers. Lorde uses the weapon of anger both to criticize how cancer patients are dehumanized by the often-insensitive medical profession and to proudly assert her post-mastectomy identity as a one-breasted warrior. Meanwhile, Marchetto opts for humor to describe her eleven-month war against breast cancer and its associated complications: her lack of health insurance to treat her illness and her fear of losing her fiancé. Yet, as this article examines, *Cancer Vixen* shows the illuminating power of graphic medicine as a breakthrough narrative form, to mitigate the antagonism between doctors and cancer patients, while enhancing literary scholars' and health professionals' empathic understanding of patients' personal stories of illness beyond clinical and hospital encounters.

Keywords: breast cancer, diaries, graphic medicine, patient, health professionals.

Resumen

Los testimonios de mujeres sobre el cáncer de mama reclaman su derecho a la salud, pero como este ensayo demuestra, *Cancer Journals* (1980) de Audre Lorde y *Cancer Vixen* (2006) de Marisa Marchetto igualmente enseñan lecciones a (futuras/os) profesionales de la salud y a expertas/os en literatura para, respectivamente, mejorar sus relaciones con las pacientes de cáncer y apreciar el poder terapéutico de las autopatografías: la recuperación emocional de sus autoras y lectoras. Lorde emplea el arma de la rabia para criticar que la profesión médica es insensible y deshumaniza a la enferma de cáncer, además de afirmar, con orgullo, su nueva identidad tras la mastectomía: guerrera con un solo pecho. En cambio, Marchetto elige el humor para describir su batalla de once meses contra el cáncer de mama y sus complicaciones: no tener seguro médico para tratar su enfermedad y su miedo a perder a su prometido. No obstante, como este artículo examina, *Cancer Vixen* refleja que la medicina gráfica, como nuevo género narrativo, mitiga el antagonismo entre médicos y pacientes, a la vez que ayuda a que profesionales sanitarios y expertas/os en literatura empaticen con las historias personales de las enfermas de cáncer de mama más allá de encuentros clínicos y hospitalarios.

Palabras clave: cáncer de mama, diarios, medicina gráfica, paciente, profesional sanitario.

1. Autopathographies on Breast Cancer

Breast cancer forms in the cells of the breasts and, according to the Mayo Clinic, it is the second most common cancer diagnosed in women in the United States. Breast cancer patients face traumatic, invasive surgical procedures, such as lumpectomy, mastectomy and breast reconstruction, often in combination with equally painful hormone therapies, chemotherapy and radiotherapy. Historically, cancer has been enveloped in a fog of secrecy, fear and stigma that renders individuals with the disease socially invisible and their post-surgery, post-treatment anatomies weak and ravaged. As Susan Sontag notes, because cancer has been felt to be a “morally, if not literally, contagious” disease, many cancer patients have been shunned by relatives and friends as if they had an infection (1978: 3). In recent times, social awareness and research funding have helped to advance the diagnosis and treatment of breast cancer to the point that, today, deaths associated with this illness have declined thanks to enhanced understanding of the disease and an individualized treatment regimen for each patient’s recovery. Caring for the individual experiences of women with cancer and showing empathy for their physical pain and psychological damage during their illness are vital battles to

eliminate the fog around cancer. During second-wave feminism, women's political activism along with literature have contributed to defeating breast cancer both medically and socially. Adrienne Rich posits that, in the second half of the twentieth century, a vigorous feminist movement advocating for medicine to support female needs, has defied the medical industry and healthcare systems, which have been arrogant and indifferent to women (1986: x). Female patients have been essential to this health feminism in their refusal to submit to medical authority—often male—and have reclaimed their rights to be listened to by health professionals and to tell their own stories about their ill—or pathologized—bodies and minds. As Anne Boyer states, “disease is never neutral. Treatment never not ideological. Mortality never without its politics” (2019: 123), so women's life-writings have joined the public debate around female health rights and survival. Notably, two paradigmatic texts advocating for greater empathy and better care by the medical profession in the management of women's illnesses are *The Bell Jar* (1963) by Sylvia Plath, related to mental health and psychiatry, and *The Cancer Journals* (1980) by Audre Lorde, for breast cancer and oncology.

Edmund Pellegrino, a pioneer of modern medical ethics, contends that “medicine is the most humane of sciences, the most scientific of the humanities” (2011: 313). The interdisciplinary field of medical humanities explores human health and disease through the methods and materials of the creative arts and humanities, including literature. This discipline envisages improving healthcare practice by influencing its practitioners to both refine and complexify their judgments in clinical situations based on a deep, complex understanding of illness, suffering and personhood (Shapiro et al. 2009: 192-193). Medical humanities offers health professionals knowledge and sensitivity about the patient's experience of illness, her circumstances and surroundings and her emotional spectrum—from strength, courage and optimism to vulnerability, panic and defeatism—which have been traditionally ignored by the education and routine work of health practitioners; yet, they enrich the quality of medical care and foster mutual understanding in doctor-patient relationships.

Medical humanities also enlightens literary scholars to better examine the genre of autopathography, which Anne Hawkins defines as “a form of autobiography [...] that describes personal experiences of illness, treatment, and sometimes death” (1998: 1). To explain the artistic boom in autopathography since the second half of the twentieth century, Hawkins argues that an autopathography is a “modern adventure story” when “life becomes filled with risk and danger as the ill person is transported out of the familiar everyday world into the realm of the body that no longer functions” (1). This type of illness narratives¹ also becomes “the logical counterpart to the medical history written by the physician” because it describes

200 how the experience of being sick and the treatment of illness are understood by its patient, who is its author (12). Beyond the impersonal, objective knowledge of a biomedical condition on the part of health professionals, the subjective first-person account of being ill is a literary form that gives voice to typically silenced individuals—the patients—and describes how their lives are conditioned by disease. For Thomas Couser, an autopathography becomes a cathartic act of scriptotherapy “by heightening one’s awareness of one’s mortality, threatening one’s sense of identity, and disrupting the apparent plot of one’s life” (1997: 5); so to say, the act of writing about being ill facilitates the patient’s emotional recovery. Additionally, an autopathography denounces social constructions of the sick body as evil, dangerous, shameful or ugly, while becoming a personal counternarrative of the patient’s fight against their marginalization and dehumanization in clinical interactions and elsewhere. Illness involves the transient or enduring alteration not only of the physical self, but also of the inner self. Virginia Woolf emphasizes the tremendous spiritual change that illness brings to its sufferer, who feels “the waters of annihilation” (1926: 32). An autopathography thus expresses emotional pain, fear and anxiety or how harrowing it is to be seriously ill and, even, to face death. Yet, as Theresa MacPhail states, this form of illness narrative is “a method for coming to terms with the myriad effects, both positive and negative, on our worlds of any crisis, chronic illness, or contagious disease” (2014: 5). Indeed, an autopathography also illustrates an individual’s ability to transform the ordeal of being sick, making it into an empowering act leading to personal growth, knowledge about the world, finding meaning in life and even laughing at adversity.

In the case of cancer, Federica Frediani contends that this disease suddenly and brutally drives patients to a marginal space, where their bodies are exposed to violent therapies—ultimately to loss and even to death—so they feel separated from their former selves, and writing their stories becomes a tool with which to reclaim agency, deal with grief, reconnect with their former identities and, in the process, acquire a new one (2017: 254). Accordingly, as an autopathography, *The Cancer Journals* shares Lorde’s fear of dying and mourning of her amputated right breast. Yet, she accepts her new post-mastectomy physical self and defends any woman’s right and duty to speak of her illness and to make her own decisions about her body. Sontag argues that metaphors to describe cancer and its treatments usually come from the language of warfare and military terminology (1978: 4). Symbolically, cancer cells are enemies that invade and massacre the cancer patient’s body and are counterattacked by oncologists. In *The Cancer Journals*, Lorde becomes a warrior who narrates her early battles during her fourteen-year personal war against breast cancer. She also aims the artillery of her feminist criticism to target the often-insensitive medical profession, the cold hospital institution and the profit-driven beauty business of replacement breasts. Lorde sees enemies both

inside her own body —the cancer cells— and outside her body —healthcare providers. Hence, how can the rage in *The Cancer Journals* help (future) health professionals to advance their expertise and treatment of patients afflicted with this illness? If we trust Virginia Woolf's harsh analysis of Charlotte Brontë's *Jane Eyre*, the use of anger discredits a writer and ruins her literature. The purpose of this essay is twofold. On the one hand, it discusses key *angry* elements from *The Cancer Journals*, which can be, indeed, instructive for health practitioners, and reflects the beneficial use of humor in comics belonging to the new literary genre known as graphic medicine, like *Cancer Vixen* (2006) by Marisa Acocella Marchetto (1962), to enhance doctor-patient communication. On the other hand, focusing on the field of literary studies, this article highlights the power of autopathography as a consolidated narrative form, to become an effective therapy for authors and intended readers to navigate sickness and its mental wounds, while gaining an in-depth understanding of the subjective experience of illness that counterbalances the authority of physicians and healthcare systems in the management of breast cancer.

2. The Patient's Anger: Audre Lorde

201

Cancer patients may construct their own narratives as subjective experiences of illness beyond the patient-doctor encounter, their medical history and the scientific management of their symptoms (Karpf 2013: 179). In agreement with this writing choice, Lorde's *The Cancer Journals* does not revolve around breast cancer itself, but around what it feels like being a woman with this illness: her mental and physical pain, despair and fear of dying. Lorde's autopathography, stressing her own emotions and sensations, complements objective knowledge about breast cancer that health professionals must acquire and employ at work on a daily basis.

Iris Young argues that, in our culture, the woman feels and is, indeed, judged and evaluated according to the size and contours of her breasts, both as visible signifiers of her womanliness, and as fetishes, thus blurring the lines between sexuality and motherhood and becoming objects of sexual desire (2005: 76-77). Accordingly, non-medical readers of Lorde's autopathography also observe that having breasts is not only a biological fact about the female anatomy, but also a worry, or even an obsession, in women's lives. Breasts become some kind of discourse for patients to be accepted and approved in social and sexual contexts. Mastectomy is surgery to remove all breast tissue from a breast to treat or prevent breast cancer, including breast skin and nipple. It is a routine operation for doctors; yet, for women, this procedure involves both a physical loss and the mental mourning of that loss. The surgery to restore the shape of an amputated breast is called breast reconstruction

and may be undertaken at the same time as a mastectomy or in a second operation later. In *The Cancer Journals*, Lorde confesses that she is against prostheses as “a norm for post-mastectomy women” (2020: 56) and against breast reconstruction, although she admits that other women are entitled not to share her views and choices about her ill body. Lorde decides never to hide the fact that she has a missing breast as she reflects in her autopathography. Ten days after her mastectomy, she remembers visiting her doctor for the first time without a prosthesis —a “wad of lambswool pressed into a pale pink breast-shaped pad” (34)— and being confronted by a nurse, who tells Lorde “you will feel so much better with it on” (52) and who reprimands her for not wearing one, because it was “bad for the morale of the office” (52). The text reveals that, for this medical staff, Lorde’s choice represents a defeat for other cancer sufferers. The nurse does not care for the patient’s own morale and denies her space to mourn the painful change in her body (Karpf 2013: 187). Lorde confesses being speechless during that encounter, and that is why she makes her own diagnosis in *The Cancer Journals*: the patient’s silence about her health rights and feelings is as harmful as cancer itself, so ill people must find their own voices to defend themselves against verbal assaults, while healthcare workers must avoid inconsiderate remarks.

202

Divided into three parts, *The Cancer Journals* were written between 1977 and 1979 when, like Marchetto, Lorde was in her forties. In its second part —“Breast Cancer: A Black Lesbian Feminist Experience”— she explains her experience with mastectomy and feeling discriminated against as a person with breast cancer. This section alternates among Lorde’s recollections, recording transcriptions and the reprint of short journal entries written by her in the hospital. The use of tape recordings during her stay in the medical institution, which she replays at home at the time of writing *The Cancer Journals*, was the way in which Lorde captured what she could not bring herself to write in her journal because she was weak, tired and in pain. The author claims that healthcare systems and professionals do not seem to care about the emotional problems of cancer patients who endure invasive surgery. Alfred Hornung states that, in *The Cancer Journals*, the hospital institution, including its layout and organization, extinguishes all feelings and “reduces human beings to the status of what the word patient literally means: a non-active persona acted upon” (2022: 133), just as Lorde recalls: “the very bland whiteness of the hospital, which I railed against and hate [...] a blank environment within whose undifferentiated and undemanding and infantilizing walls I could continue to be emotionally vacant —psychic mush— without being required by myself or anyone to be anything else” (2020: 38-39). Besides, Lorde is invaded by fear: “There is the horror of those flashing lights passing over my face, and the clanging of disemboweled noises that have no context nor relationship to me except to assault me” (28). The repetitive start of each sentence with “I remember”

shows the depersonalization or dehumanization felt by Lorde as a post-mastectomy patient in hospital: “I remember screaming and cursing with pain in the recovery room, and I remember a disgusted nurse giving me a shot. I remember a voice telling me to be quiet because there were sick people here, and my saying, ‘well, I have a right, because I’m sick too’” (28-29). Although doctors partly rely on information provided by their patients, they assume all responsibility for diagnosis, prognosis and therapy, while patients submit to their doctors’ authority for the decision-making in the management of their illnesses (Lupton 2012: 112). To function effectively, hospital life also involves routines and regulations which nurses and other healthcare workers impose on patients. Lorde depicts a side of medicine and healthcare that training in these fields discount: the incongruity between what the patient considers to be her life’s great crisis, characterized by powerlessness and her subjugation to forces outside her control, and the fact that such crises, for healthcare providers, seem a part of the everyday routine of their professions (Schleifer and Vannatta 2019: 96). Lorde also feels that she is being ignored and damaged by health professionals, who disregard her emotional needs, while they control and monitor her ill body.

Beyond being an autobiographical testimony of illness, *The Cancer Journals* also becomes literary when Lorde asserts her desire to survive, not to die; to be a warrior, not a victim. In her journal entry from September 21, 1978, she wonders how in previous centuries, the women warriors of Dahomey —the only known all-female army in history— coped with losing one of their breasts when they were only girls. These female soldiers from the African kingdom of Dahomey — today’s Benin— were known for the fierceness and courage in combat to protect their king, so the Europeans who first encountered them, called them Amazons. In *The Cancer Journals*, Lorde employs the term Amazon to describe the Dahomey women warriors because, according to Greek mythology, Amazons were excellent horse riders who cut or burned off their right breasts to have better bow control and become more effective archers. Amazons are also a feminist myth of powerful, independent warriors who fought in wars against male-dominated societies and lived freely in all-female communities, and they are frequently found as characters in breast cancer memoirs. Although Greek Amazons and the Dahomey warriors were not part of the same civilization, Lorde fuses them and wonders how they must have felt when having their breast cut off. She does not describe her own mastectomy to her readers but compares her own sacrifice —the amputation of her right breast to escape death— with the sacrifice of Amazons and the Dahomey warriors —the amputation of their right breasts to become better fighters. But more importantly, Lorde identifies herself with these mythical and historical women to embrace her new identity as a one-breasted survivor. In her analysis of the language of warfare, Robina Khalid argues that

during the process of her recovery, Lorde imagines herself to be a warrior as a defense mechanism against those who would make her feel inadequate after the surgery (2008: 701), including health professionals. Instead of having swords or bows with arrows, Lorde has words as weapons to help herself and other breast cancer sufferers to heal and, like Amazons and the Dahomey warriors, she cherishes living in a community of women, who offer her love and support in her war against cancer.

In *The Beauty Myth*, concerned with society's unrealistic standards of flawless female physical beauty, Naomi Wolf argues that women delay mammograms for fear of losing a breast and becoming "only half a woman" and, although implants make cancer detection more difficult, women increasingly choose to undergo breast surgery for purposes of enhanced sexual desirability (1991: 229, 243). A leg prosthesis is useful because it helps a person to walk, but Lorde believes that breast prostheses, or "false breasts" (2020: 56), are cosmetic devices placed not for well-being or health reasons, but instead are designed "for appearance only" (56). This intensifies the belief that, in our culture, being a woman means having breasts, while having perfect, prominent and symmetrical breasts means being a more worthy female. Contrary to these rules, Lorde embraces her own deviance from biology and the beauty canon after mastectomy: "Prosthesis offers the empty comfort of 'Nobody will know the difference'. But it is that very difference which I wish to affirm, because I have lived it, and survived it, and wish to share that strength with other women" (54). Lorde reconceives her own anatomy by explaining what her breast means to her: it gives her pleasure, but not apart from the rest of her body (Alexander 1994: 701). Although she mourns her beautiful right breast which was removed, she believes that she must reconcile herself with her forced loss, instead of concealing this physical loss by means of a prosthesis: "Either I would love my body one-breasted now, or remain forever alien to myself" (Lorde 2020: 37). She also rejects existing gender stereotypes in society that support that post-mastectomy female patients like herself are asexual and unattractive, when she insists that "a woman can be beautiful and one-breasted" (57). Indeed, Lorde places herself "in the vanguard of a new fashion" (58), as the first one who designed clothes and jewelry to favor "asymmetrical patterns" (58), and intended to be worn by one-breasted women like herself. Readers of *The Cancer Journals*, both healthcare workers and those outside of the medical field, can admire Lorde's fierce determination as a post-mastectomy warrior, while realizing that breast cancer patients not only endure a life-threatening illness, but also life-lasting social and sexual pressures and expectations to maintain female beauty standards about their breasts, compulsorily viewed in plural.

Lorde also condemns the process by which a prosthesis trivializes and ignores women's own perceptions of themselves, particularly in the case of African American female patients like herself. This is illustrated by the episode of a volunteer from the US association Reach for Recovery who visits her after her mastectomy. While this white person praises the advantages of prostheses, Lorde "look[s] away, thinking, 'I wonder if there are any black lesbian feminists in Reach for Recovery?' [...] I needed to talk with women who shared at least some of my major concerns and beliefs and visions, who shared at least some of my language. And this lady, admirable though she might be, did not" (2020: 35). Lorde explains that the pink prosthesis "was the wrong color, and looked grotesquely pale through the cloth of my bra" (36). By denouncing how her own racial difference is discounted by this pale-colored prosthesis manufactured for white women, she emphasizes how illness —like being Black, a lesbian and a mother— is not experienced in a uniform way by all women: she is not like others; she does not want to comply with the social norm of having, or pretending to have, two breasts. Lorde appears to represent the racist cliché of the Angry Black Woman (ABW) which permeates US culture. As Melissa Harris-Perry states, Black women's passion and righteous indignation are often misread as irrational anger, so this image is used to silence and shame them if they challenge social inequalities, complain about their circumstances or demand fair treatment (in West 2018: 149). Yet, Lorde transcends the social punishment inherent to the ABW stereotype and exhibits the literary use of loud anger in her autopathography to denounce white privilege and the invisibility of Black patients in the (medical) treatment of breast cancer patients.

205

The Cancer Journals also discusses the profit-oriented medical industry of breast reconstruction. Lorde rejects the aesthetic operation of silicone gel implants inserted by plastic surgeons, as well as the preventive removal of her healthy left breast. She views the demand for a normal body, on which the choices of prosthesis and breast reconstruction are based, as "an index of this society's attitudes toward women in general as decoration and externally defined sex object" (2020: 53). Contrary to this, Lorde asks that health workers, from doctors to volunteers in cancer associations, respect her decision, which strengthens the educational dimension of her autopathography for all types of readers. Mastectomy was mandatory to save her life. Conversely, wearing a prosthesis and breast reconstruction do not obey medical, but social impositions of feminine beauty and homogeneity.

The Cancer Journals gives visibility and strength to its author and to her female readers as breast cancer patients to define and empower their post-mastectomy selves. Any lethal illness is a life crisis, but also has the potential to change one's

life. Unlike other women choosing to ignore the pain and fear of cancer, Lorde seeks strength at the heart of her own cancer experience: she uses her pain and fear to better understand that the high risk of dying is a source of power. Death must be integrated into life and cancer enables Lorde to embrace her new one-breasted body, to learn to love life, and enjoy being alive. Beyond the fact that her autopathography is the best therapy of self-healing, it is equally important for Lorde to admit, thanks to her cancer ordeal, that health is a political issue: “If we are to translate the silence surrounding breast cancer into language and action against this scourge, then the first step is that women with mastectomies must become visible to each other” (Lorde 2020: 54). Being a voiceless patient means powerlessness, particularly in the case of female Black patients. Meanwhile, writing about illness means becoming powerful because, as Hornung notes, by extending her text into the reality of her readers, Lorde builds a “community of like-minded people” sharing a common experience (2022: 133). Arthur Frank claims that one type of illness narrative is the “quest story”, in which the ill person accepts their illness and believes that “something is to be gained” through the experience of being sick (1995: 115-116). *The Cancer Journal* is, indeed, the story of a quest in which Lorde embraces her own cancer to make a meaningful contribution to the world: patient advocacy. In other words, her autopathography seeks to *gain* rights for its intended addressees —other breast cancer warriors— and to win the war against the social stigmatization and the medical dehumanization that women may endure on their journey toward survival or death. Identifying these two pathological conditions associated with breast cancer becomes Lorde’s proposal to educate any reader of her quest story.

3. The Patient’s Humor: Marisa Marchetto

More than twenty years after Lorde published her autopathography, the Italian American cartoonist Marisa Acocella Marchetto writes *Cancer Vixen*, whose artistic gun is not loaded with Lorde’s anger, but with humor to narrate her eleven-month story with breast cancer, from diagnosis until cure. Nancy Walker identifies essential characteristics of women writers’ humor in the United States: they write about what they know best and concerns them most; their humor is less aggressive and hostile than that of men; and their jokes can capture the incongruity between promise and reality to send feminist messages toward gender equality (1998: 32). However, race is not accounted for in Walker’s description of humor, so whiteness is presented as a universal feature, like Lorde’s pale-colored prosthesis manufactured for white women. Marchetto’s graphic novel is consistent with these traits of US female humor: she writes about herself; she does not attack but,

instead, nurtures friendly ties with health professionals; and she guides unrealistic women, who may resist learning more about breast cancer, doing self-exams and having mammograms after reaching the age of forty. However, *Cancer Vixen* also epitomizes the illuminating power of graphic medicine to serve both healthcare and the literary study of illness narratives. Since its coinage in 2007 by the comic-doctor Ian Williams, graphic medicine has entered medical humanities as an umbrella term for comics and graphic novels on being sick. In 2015, comic-nurse M.K. Czerwiec and her collaborators published *The Graphic Medicine Manifesto*, which defines graphic medicine as “the intersection of the medium of comics and the discourse of health care” to train health professionals, and as “an emerging area of interdisciplinary academic study” (2015: 1). This type of comic, exemplified by *Cancer Vixen*, becomes a valuable text for both readers employed in healthcare and scholars on illness narratives to better understand their authors as patients and the power of literature toward (self-)healing, while enhancing quality care and communication in doctor-patient encounters. Physicians may successfully excise a cancerous tumor and, later, find its best clinical treatment, but they also need instruments to stop the cancer sufferers’ emotional bleeding in the process of eliminating illness.

207

Traditionally, humor has been viewed as a form of entertainment, not as serious writing to be immortalized by the literary canon, and the same can be said for comics, which usually employ humor. Traditionally, writing has never been a decent career for women, as in the advice given to US wisecracker Dorothy Parker by her grandfather, which she comically expresses in a poem: “My dear,/ Remember what I tell you when you’re choosing a career: [...] Rob your neighbors’ houses in the dark midnight;/ but think of your families, and please don’t write” (2010: 309). Traditionally, humor is unsuitable, vulgar and offensive when narrating a serious, painful and dangerous illness like cancer. Contrary to all these traditions, Marchetto —a female illustrator working for the magazines *Glamour* and *The New Yorker*— uses satire and comedy to laugh at her illness and at herself as a patient toward purposes of survival and self-healing, because, as *The Graphic Medicine Manifesto* states, “comics have often been associated with cultural changes and are ideal for exploring taboo or forbidden areas of illness and healthcare” (Czerwiec et al. 2015: 3). *Cancer Vixen* does.

Marchetto’s graphic novel recounts her cancer experience in chronological order, including the continuation of her professional career as a cartoonist and her romance and ultimate marriage to the famous restaurateur Sylvano. Breast cancer is, therefore, not the only narrative event in Marchetto’s life during the eleven months of her illness. In *Cancer Vixen* she uses parody and clowning in her self-portrait as a patient, as if she personified a happy-go-lucky fictional female character

snatched from the US television show *Sex and the City*: “a shoe-crazy, lipstick-obsessed, wine-swilling, pasta-slurping, fashion-fanatic, single-forever, about-to-get-married big city-girl cartoonist [...] with a fabulous life” (2006: 1), when she “finds... a lump in her breast!?” (1). Text and images reflect that urbanite Marisa loves being a socialite in New York’s vanity fair: haute-couture clothes, high heels, fancy cars and restaurants, expensive getaways to Europe, glamorous galas before, during and after her illness, because her daily existence can be fabulous —if she wants it to— even while having a tumor in her breast. Cancer might kill her, but it cannot define her or rule all her days and nights. Marisa is not what a scholar in literary studies expects to find in a patient with a life-threatening illness: neither the helpless victim to be pitied nor the furious warrior, like Lorde, to be admired, because there is no prototype for breast cancer sufferers. For Arthur Frank, another type of illness story is the “restitution narrative”, whose plot is, “Yesterday I was healthy, today I’m sick but tomorrow I’ll be healthy again” which reflects a natural desire to get well (1995: 77-78). *Cancer Vixen* is a restitution narrative in which Marisa remains as frivolous, vain and funny as she used to be, while being serious about fighting the war against illness, recovering her physical and mental health from cancer, and surviving.

208

Her graphic novel begins when Marisa discovers a lump in her left breast, goes to Dr. Mills’s clinic, and a biopsy confirms the diagnosis of cancer, so she must undergo a lumpectomy. This breast-conserving surgery removes cancer or other abnormal tissue from the breast, including a small amount of healthy tissue that surrounds it to ensure that all the abnormal tissue is removed; thus, not all the breast tissue. Dorothy Judd lists some states of mind which a life-threatening illness may provoke in people with disease can experience, like uncertainty, nameless dread, loneliness, falling forever, catastrophic change, guilt, mourning, or the need to make reparations (2013: 27-28). When Marisa finds out that she has breast cancer and must endure a surgical procedure, some panels in the same page of *Cancer Vixen* reflect these feelings: “The Electrolux of the universe sucked me into a black hole. I was alone, afraid. Frozen in time for an eternity in a vast expanse of nothingness, surrounded by dark matter... wishing I could just go back to worrying about my stupid, self-absorbed, self-esteem, weight, bad-skin, bad hair issues that had obsessed me my whole life...” (Marchetto 2006: 9). Here, words capture her distress; the drawing parodies her fall into darkness, while color plays a vital narrative role in this example of graphic medicine, because it adds meaning to text and sketches, notably, her emotions. Thanks to the visual presence of red in her shoes and black in her surroundings, the reader observes the intensity of the cancer patient’s anxiety at having no future and the fear of dying soon. Yet, in her graphic novel, she keeps her sense of self during her descent into the hell of coping with illness: she still wears her trademark high heels.

Before enduring a lumpectomy, Marisa's text and images show that, suddenly, three interrelated problems coexist in her daily routine: breast cancer, no insurance to pay for this procedure to eliminate cancer, and no assurance that her fiancé Sylvano will ever marry her as a cancer patient. She should focus all her energy on winning the war against her illness, but she cannot. Indeed, she is forced to devote two thirds of her emotional resources to two other inescapable endeavors: she must tell Sylvano the bad news and later, prove to him that she is not so sick that she cannot still enjoy the *dolce vita* that his money and high social status afford her, as well as manage to pay the bills of about USD 200,000 for the lumpectomy and subsequent medical treatment. In the early twenty first century, US healthcare was ruled by the Health Maintenance Organization (HMO) —a group of insurance providers, which offered insurance coverage for a monthly or annual fee that not all Americans could afford or would remember to pay. David Morris explains that this system negotiated contracts with hospitals and health professionals, while limiting doctors' autonomy about treatment, because decision-making often rested with cost-conscious bureaucrats, and an HMO may withhold access to care from some patients, which undermined their health and eroded their trust in the medical profession. Morris further states that "an illness does not count as illness unless HMO certifies it" (2007: 13).

209

Cancer Vixen is a collage combining various visual and textual elements, including Marisa's own medical reports and statistics from the National Breast Cancer Foundation to add individual veracity to what, for her, is a problematic situation in US society and legislation: "Fact: women without insurance have a 49% greater risk of dying from breast cancer. And when it's needed the most, that's when it's the hardest to get" (Marchetto 2006: 94). Health workers and scholars in literary studies may overlook the added anxiety when, unlike in Europe, cancer sufferers were not protected by a tax-funded, government-subsidized healthcare system in the United States but sometimes were, instead, at the mercy of the profit-driven business of care and cure. Beyond visualizing Marisa's agony because she has no health insurance, *Cancer Vixen* suggests that US oncologists violate the Hippocratic Oath when they fail to uphold the ethical standard of non-maleficence: their forced inaction to treat the uninsured cancer patient means harming that patient. Not only being poor but also oversight may be the reason why some US women have no health insurance with which to cover the expenses of surgery and later therapies, because as *Cancer Vixen* reflects, it is human to think that others —never us— will endure a life-threatening illness. Marchetto's graphic work illustrates how she recalls that her coverage had just lapsed right when she most needed it: when she was diagnosed with a tumor in her breast. Then, profit-driven insurance companies reject her. Her economic problem renders her invisible vis-à-vis health professionals and adds distress to her life, which complicates her efforts to heal, and can even

jeopardize her chances to receive the best cancer treatment. Indeed, *Cancer Vixen* exposes the inequalities of healthcare systems because it is sometimes money—not a dangerous illness—that decides whether one lives or dies. Marisa’s humor pictures her unfounded fear: being rejected by her wealthy fiancé because she receives her cancer diagnosis only three weeks before her wedding and dreads that Sylvano will not marry an ill bride. However, he still loves her with cancer and adds her name—as his wife—to his medical insurance so, unlike less fortunate women, Marisa’s success story means that she has the *romantic* economic means to survive and live happily ever after, like in fairy tales.

Whereas money and love are narratives that eventually find a happy ending, *Cancer Vixen* must also necessarily address illness itself and captures how medical speech frequently chooses euphemisms that are not useful for patients. Before surgery, Marisa’s mother asks Dr. Mills if her daughter should stay at home with her after lumpectomy, and he says: “Even though she probably won’t stay overnight... This is a major procedure” (Marchetto 2006: 115), which Marisa translates as “There will be pain” (115). She does not care about spending the night in hospital, alone in her flat or being looked after by her mother, because all that matters to her, what frightens any cancer sufferer, is excruciating pain. Yet, this is not always information that a doctor eagerly discloses. A later sequence of panels in *The Cancer Vixen* shows lumpectomy from the patient’s eyes on the operating table. First, the practitioner’s words before administering anaesthesia to Marisa: “OK, we’re going to excise the tumor and...” (119); then, black color to show that she “was out” (119); and finally, waking up after this procedure and hearing him again say “The operation was a success, and it looks like the margins were clear” (119). Sketching reflects the practitioner’s blurred image, which is what Marisa—still dizzy—sees when she recovers her consciousness. In the last sketch, she educates non-physician readers about lumpectomy: a peach symbolizes the breast tissue extracted during the surgery and inside, its pit was the cancer that was excised. Some time after, Dr. Mills informs Marisa at his office:

You had early breast cancer. The tumor is completely removed. It was 1.3 centimetres. Chemotherapy and hormone therapy are systemic treatments. They treat the whole body. They lessen the risk of the disease spreading somewhere else. Surgery and radiation are local treatments. Radiation treatment to the breast significantly reduces the risk of recurrence. Radiation is given because there could be cells in transit that have been undetected. (123)

Panels from *Cancer Vixen* evince that physicians sometimes communicate poorly with their patients. Dr. Mills assumes that Marisa is familiar with technical details of cancer treatment and does not realize that, overwhelmed by the fact that her ordeal has not yet ended, she is unable to absorb all the information that he

transmits to her. Furthermore, post-surgery patients have more pressing preoccupations, which are not necessarily addressed by doctors, like in Marisa's case: "How long are treatments? How often are treatments? How many treatments will I need? Will I be tired? What kind of exercise should I do? Can I keep working? Does each treatment get progressively worse? Will I throw up? Can I travel? How nauseous will I be? When will this ever end?" (2006: 144). Yet, this is not textually reflected as a conventional list of concerns. Graphic medicine offers readers from the healthcare field and beyond additional non-verbal information. Thanks to the use of a larger typeface for some of Marisa's questions, it is evident that she has three priorities: to know how exhausted she will be, if each treatment will gradually intensify her pain, and if there is light at the end of the tunnel of cancer.

Chemotherapy is a drug treatment that uses powerful chemicals to kill cancer cells that can easily and quickly multiply in the patient's body, although it carries risks of side effects and is painful. Susannah Mintz contends that, although it has become "a truism that pain cannot be described, that it defies representation in language", pain can be uttered in literature (2013: 4). *Cancer Vixen* reflects that, after surgery, invasive chemo must treat Marisa's cancer, and visualizes the most frightening artifact during its sessions: the needles, which were initially shown when a biopsy removed breast tissue to diagnose cancer. But, more importantly, Marchetto's synergy between comical sketches and serious language in her work explains pain to health professionals and scholars in literary studies and what she feels after chemotherapy: "Imagine being injected by a truckload of wet cement. Imagine that truckload... hardening... in your entire body, immobilizing you with extreme muscle and bone aches" (Marchetto 2006: 164). Pictures and text eloquently describe the chemo aftermath: its intrusion into her ordinary life and its heavy burden of suffering and paralysis because, for days between sessions, Marisa is prostrate in bed.

In the United States, some medical institutions today work with graphic artists to spread information about healthcare issues and treatments among the public, while graphic novels appear on syllabi in medical humanities courses and medical schools encourage students to read comics about illness to gain empathy and insights into what their patients may be experiencing (La Cour and Poletti 2021: 2). *Cancer Vixen* prioritizes the interactions between the patient and healthcare workers. As graphic medicine, it has the potential to educate students, because they can see themselves as future doctors in the mirror of comic panels and observe details about the practicalities of cancer treatment that typically go unnoticed but can be valuable information when following-up their patients; like the discomfort that cancer sufferers feel but do not dare to confess to doctors. As a taboo breaker,

Cancer Vixen is useful for both the medical profession and scholars in literary studies. Marisa is embarrassed in front of Dr. Paula due to her flatulence's bad smell: "Chemo farts. Nobody, I mean nobody, told me about them" (Marchetto 2006: 161). Meanwhile, she is a slave to society's beauty standards of thinness and abundant hair. Due to chemotherapy, she suffers because she is putting on weight. Text and images show that, for Christmas, she offers a gift to one of her doctors: "Mary Ann, we brought you some cookies" (181), which this practitioner accepts: "Oh, I'm on a diet. But I'll take them anyway" (181). Marisa not only thanks her doctor and takes the liberty of calling her by her first name as they have become friends, but she also uses humor to symbolically take revenge against Mary Ann, who is ordering chemo sessions for the author and is as obsessed with gaining weight, as is Marisa herself. The greatest fear in cancer is death, while the greatest fear in chemotherapy is hair loss, which scares most women. Marisa makes a parody of her frivolous pre-cancer self as her tactic to confront the terror of not looking attractive for herself and for others: "All those complaints about bad hair days... I just should have been thankful I had it" (124). Between being comical and serious, she shares her worries with Dr. Klein: "Let me be really straight. My husband owns a restaurant where the most beautiful women go and I can't look like crap!... and I will kill myself if I lose my hair" (132). Indeed, Marisa has already been a victim of the cancer stigma when a girl openly flirted with Sylvano in front of her, gave him her card, and told him: "I'm not sick... call me if you want a healthy relationship" (99). Because of her illness' early stage, Marisa can "enjoy [...] chemo light. Light chemo..." (132), which comically for her "sounds like a soft drink..." (132). Dr. Klein not only listens to her patient and writes down Marisa's farcical threat of suicide in her medical history, but also angrily warns her: "There's nothing soft about it... chemo light is still chemo" [...] I would never let you risk your life to save your hair" (132). Therefore, both medical competence and sympathy are found in Dr. Klein's praxis, while readers of *Cancer Vixen* who are not part of the healthcare industry see that Marisa succeeds in navigating through the threatening waters of light chemo because she obeys the social expectation of feminine beauty: her hair.

Part of a physician's expertise in managing disease and its sequelae is to know and understand a patient's story, particularly when she is not in the doctor's office (Myers and Goldenberg 2018: 158). Sometimes cancer diagnosis is accompanied by a bad prognosis beyond illness itself. During chemo sessions, Marisa learns that it is impossible for her to become a biological mother. In a panel, after informing her about the onset of her early menopause due to her treatment, her doctor asks her: "Are you OK? You look upset" (Marchetto 2006: 150). Marisa replies: "Well, I was just given some pretty terrible news considering I'm 43 and it's already late for me to have children" (150). This is a typical doctor-patient conversation, but

to foster empathy, healthcare and lay readers of *Cancer Vixen* also penetrate Marisa's realm of emotions after she discovers that she will remain childless: cancer invalidates the narrative of motherhood in the future. Outside the clinic, she imagines a baby boy in the sky, who says, "Hey Mom! Up here! Your son wanted to say goodbye. My time's up. I'm not happening in this lifetime" (150), to reveal how she tries to assimilate the news she received from her doctor, and to mourn her maternal loss.

The graphic novel reproduces other routine episodes of check-ups during cancer treatment. Dr. Klein —now called Paula— asks Marisa whether or not she is experiencing chemo side effects, like nausea, hot flashes, night sweats, fatigue and diarrhea. When she confirms all of them, this doctor adds empathy to her clinical practice by asking her patient, "How's everything else?" (Marchetto 2006: 189), which implies interest in non-health issues affecting the life of Marisa, who replies: "I got no complaints" (189). As a patient, she is not a troublemaker and instead, maintains a positive attitude, which is both vital to recover her health and not to alienate her doctors. She does not blame physicians for her physical pain, discomfort, early menopause and infertility. Nevertheless, *Cancer Vixen* does not incorporate any racist experiences because, as a white patient, racism is absent from Marchetto's personal account of illness, as opposed to the medical hostility and social invisibility suffered by a Black woman, which Lorde narrates in her autopathography. When Marisa successfully finishes her treatment and is cancer-free, friendly goodbyes at the clinic prove that she established good relationships with health workers. Yet, *Cancer Vixen* also reflects that every time she sees the white coat of a doctor who calls her name during a post-cancer check-up, "there will always be a second where I lose my breath" (208), implying that Marisa is always afraid of visiting a clinic and receiving bad news about cancer recurrence, even if her doctor is only going to say, "you can change out of your gown" (208). Thus, readers of Marchetto's work from the healthcare field can learn to be careful with patients after recovery from their disease, whereas her readers in literary studies observe emotional residue of post-cancer fear, also omnipresent in Lorde's journals.

4. Life Lessons in Cancer Narratives

Marisa becomes a cancer vixen, or a victor, because she fails to allow illness to deflate her spirit, and the last page of her graphic novel, showing her driving with her husband in his Maserati on their one-year wedding anniversary, sends the final message of her success (Chute 2017: 416). Some women survive cancer, like Marchetto, while others, like Lorde, die. However, her autopathography from

1980, including her furious critique of the medical profession, has paved the way for later generations of breast cancer sufferers as authors like Marchetto. First, Lorde empowered these women to raise social awareness about their illness; second, she prompted them to elicit both self-healing through the act of writing autopathographies and healing through the act of reading them by other female patients; and third, Lorde urged them to fight to improve patient-doctor relationships. Narratives like *The Cancer Journals* and *Cancer Vixen* have the power to enhance both healthcare providers' clinical practice and students' education. Lay readers of Lorde's autopathography enjoy her literary audacity when comparing herself to the mythical Amazons and the historical Dahomey female soldiers, all of them proud, strong and brave one-breasted warriors. Meanwhile, (future) physicians are encouraged to select passages of Lorde's emotional hemorrhage, which contain vital lessons on medical ethics. Both types of reader should also situate the necessary—and not offensive—anger of *The Cancer Journals* in the historical past: Lorde's activism fighting for the rights of women, Black people and patients during the 1970s.

214

Searching for knowledge and interpretation of illnesses, (future) physicians gain more confidence from seeing images than readings texts, much less literary ones. In their daily practice, they look at the results of blood and other laboratory tests while contemplating results from imaging technology for the diagnosis and prognosis of patients' symptoms and illnesses. In their research done to treat diseases, they trust information from visually instructive diagrams, curves, tables, graphs and other forms from data and statistics in peer-reviewed publications. Unlike conventional narratives relying on words only, the blending between speech and images in graphic medicine speaks a new message in the same language of health professionals, and scholars in literary studies should acquaint themselves with this language. *Cancer Vixen* is, thus, not only a survival guide to help other women, but also an effective visual text to be included in *vade mecum*s to train physicians in observational skills and cancer treatment, while developing their intuition, empathy and understanding of patients' personal stories beyond clinical examinations or hospital encounters. Readers from the health professions can picture themselves as humans in Marchetto's graphic medicine and extract valuable lessons for their own sake to embrace a more humanized clinical practice and to have healthier interactions with the protagonists of illness: their patients. Concurrently, scholars in literary studies discover the potential of humor in *Cancer Vixen* to narrate the individual experience of being sick, to denounce economic injustices endured by those with cancer, and to emotionally recover from illness. Although there have been losses in Marchetto's life, she survives and writes; thus, she laughs last.

Notes

1. Arthur Kleinman defines illness narrative as “a story the patient tells, and significant others retell, to give coherence to the distinctive events and long-term course of suffering” (1988: 49).

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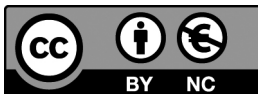
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