

“Remedy”

It hid within the Crows feet
Tunneled out by tears now dry,
And bled hollow the basins
Round her bilirubin eyes.

It hid inside the smile,
Whose corners weakened grew;
Folding edges of a tapestry
Hung for sake of me and you.

It hid within the sterile walls
Of her final tenement.
It hid as cautious doctors spoke
In fettered future-tense.

When the riddle over remedy
Alas remains undone,
Descendants of Asclepiads
Beset by wars un-won;

What use is modern weaponry?
The sharpest scalpel dulls,
Against demise forth written,
On the reapers drafted cull.

An offerance of heart
Stands in where science fails.
When Hippocrates must hang his head,
Love and kindness, they prevail!

Her eyes salted and weary,
The wind torn banner of her smile;
When met by caring counterpart,
Find their paradisaal isle.

A miraculous medicament
Can a long-held embrace feel,
Death itself may find its tenancy
Momentarily repealed.

Disease may squelch each serum
On the chemist's shelf above,
But of all of Man's worst maladies
None is refractory to love.