

MEDICINE MEN

I've an otolaryngologist
Who treats my sinusitis.
An orthopedic surgeon who's
In charge of my bursitis;
A gastroenterologist
Who probes and writes Rxs
Whenever my complaints are lodged
Around my solar plexus;
A trusted ophthalmologist
Who sees to how I'm seeing,
A psychiatric expert for
Emotional well-being;
A noted rheumatologist
To manage my arthritis,
And yet another specialist
For warts and dermatitis;
A leading cardiologist
To regulate the heart of me,
A team of radiologists
Who've pictured every part of me.
And yet, with all their wherewithal,
They heal themselves, I'm told,
With aspirin, tea, and chicken soup
Whenever they catch cold.

Elaine S. Zeichner