

PLAYING DOCTOR

A booth Made out of Fed-Ex blocks
Tongue depressors Still lingering with the taste of fudgesicle
Diagnoses Of cat-scratch fever
 Of applesauce flu
 Of –itises and –idias
 One end of a jumprope
 Held to one ear
 And the other
 Traching the thump of a human heart
When the only illnesses
Were those of a sun-spent day
 And playdate fatigue
We were all doctors
We could all
 Save
 Lives...