THE SPECIALIST

Confident in step and hand, cachet of well-trained youth in a 21st century office—
Yet his eyes are ancient. He listens with them, connecting deep inside the asking eyes he faces. His patients— the ones beyond sophistication's pose, will tell you he has hearing of the heart.

Thursday I needed more than bottled nostrums and prescribed smoothespeak, more than surgical steel wizardry.

Consulting this practitioner of modern internal medicine, I recalled that blue is a cool color, but his irises radiated indigo warmth as they incised confusion and fear. He filled me with natural supplements I didn't have to measure and swallow. He applied non-synthetic balm.

Beneath the obvious malady, my hidden sore was painlessly lanced. And I slept in the healing ward.