

CARDIOPROTECTIVE POETIC PRESCRIPTION



For a heart rate between 66 and 80 bpm, an apple-poem a day keeps the doctor away.

APPLE

I used to be a forest and a sound, such tragedy of light, what fever on the trees, and soon became crustacean miracles both the apple and the blood.

Our hearts then pumped the body of the fruit, its flesh, its boundaries, its inner core so silent, so suppressed, sotherefore without words nesting our chests.

Celia Carrasco Gil

Follow these poetic images and, if you feel signs of any heart disease, do not trust this literary prescription (and consult a real doctor, please). <u>https://celiacarrascogil.webnode.es</u>