



Cardiology

DR. POET ON CALL

CARDIOPROTECTIVE POETIC PRESCRIPTION



*For a heart rate
between 81 and 95 bpm,
a grape-poem a day
keeps the doctor away.*

GRAPE

I sacrificed my body for a flush.
I drew a frame on you
from my speechless lips
towards the russet ink
released
by someone who exhales
the reddish juice
of a conceded flesh.

I stained your skin in liturgy.
We became a drunk sky and nebula,
a transfusion of grapes
or a sweet hematome in miniature
of a glowing
cave painting
on a neck.



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).

<https://celiacarrascogil.webnode.es>