

In Praise Of Doctor Feld

*Why were you so insistent
That I follow your advice ?
To come in for a treadmill test
A torturous device.*

*I knew I had no problem
As the hospital proclaimed
No heart defects, no murmurs
No maladies unnamed.*

*Just a rather nasty heartburn
To slow me down a bit.
A whole night in the hospital
To help get rid of it*

*But you my guardian angel
Were hovering nearby
Determined that a final test
Was critical to try.*

*I tried my best to cancel
The appointment of the day
But you stood firm
Would not let go.*

Must come without delay

*And there you found the problem
Blocked arteries the cause.
Was hauled off to St Francis
Without a moments pause.*

*And so my gifted Dr Feld
I'm inspired now to say
Because of your instinctive act
I sing your praise today.*

Vicki L Simon