

## *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*