



The Cold Facts by a Doctor's Wife

I took a capsule
for my runny nose,
a heat pad warms
my frigid toes,
and the tissues I have used
I can't disclose,
as here I lie alone
amidst my woes,
pondering this
married life I chose.
It's useless now
to mention, I suppose—
for when I'm ill there's not
one bit of glamour . . .
Pills I get,
but never bedside manner.

Dona Maddux Cooper

Family Practitioner

Our Dr. Dad's diagnosis
Whenever we complain:
For mom, it's only age;
The kids—a growing pain.

Dona Maddux Cooper

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