Thanks to His Healing Poem

Haris C Adhikari

It welled up from my eyes
and dripped down on my
comatose condition.

Like Earth bathing in the sun’s light,
I warmed myself in the poet’s words.
I felt alive again
and wiped my tears.

I owe something
to this poet that awakened
me in this ward.

Ah, I must never forget
that once
I was a mass of terracotta.

Acknowledgements
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References
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