

BODY FIGHT

Francine L. Trevens

Cancer, when not an astrological sign,
Cruel old crone makes body fight itself
Attacking painlessly and in deep stealth
Alchemically alters blood to brine.
Medicine men determine to fight
Pestilence with poisons, fire and pain
Till weakness and exhaustion remain
In place of steadily advancing blight.
After demolishing body's battlefield
What assurance do these pundits yield?
"Sorry," they say, "Our arsenal's depleted."
Your body, not cancer, they defeated.
Better say I, nutritious foods, teas, spices
To aid body's healing by its own devices.

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