**Healing touch**

The morning light trickles in ray by ray

From deep slumber I see the wake of day

My mind swirls and whorls as if in a sway

And it quietly reveals where I stay!

In an infirmary all alone in my bed

With an ailment that has given me dread

All I want is a soothing word said

But it is the keyboard that I hear instead

It is the desktop with its pixelled display

That sums the results of tests in array

The team conclaves at the nurses’ bay

The powwow transpires around a coffee tray

The status of each “case” is first summarised

The progress of the case is then surmised

The day’s investigations clicked and ordered

The plan of action is deftly blueprinted

The doctor walks in as per the roster

I am apprised of my condition improper

As I open my mouth to slowly utter

The physician has gone to the passage outer!

It is the era of many a medical breakthrough

Even deciphering the genes through and through

Sympathy and empathy are none but ado

And apps and software will not help you

All the above was only a stuporous prescience

I was bestirred out of my sleep of transience

As I was touched by the soothing presence

Of the beneficent healer with a conscience!

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