Cerebellum

Adam Possner, MD

You were the prettiest
of her brain,
with cortex
flowing down,
quite shapely
in both lobes,
vermis too,
a kind of southern belle
but that was yesterday,
before the war, ante-bellum, when
a blue clot
marched on gray matter, thus
scorching the matrix and
starving the neurons and
raising the pressure which
in turn forced you below,
a life and marble-white
pedicle torn apart,
an organ divided.

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