

THE WELLNESS SALON

Musings on wellness from Donna Simmons, Feldenkrais® practitioner

No. 6 October, 2014

Dear friends,

Here are some words to help create a picture...

Namaste, Donna

Bone Poem¹

Tell me again about the slick bones of the skull: occipital, frontal, temporal, parietal, and the forgiving groove of the fontanels grown stone-hard and stubborn. Tell me about cervical and thoracic vertebrae rising from the lover's lumbar curve, about clavicles and sternum, and floating ribs falling south. Tell me about humerus, twisting dance of radius and ulna, how all twenty-eight phalanges swing open on the hand's silent hinges. Tell me about cane-shaped femurs, the fluted pipe of tibia, and slender, clasping fibula, tarsals wide and sure, and calcaneum, the calculus of our unending path. Tell me about the smooth bowl of the pelvis with its high and wide iliac crests, the sacrifice of sacrum, and coccyx, memory of tail. Tell me again about the bony tools of the ear, how hammer, stirrup, and anvil return to us the sounds of our small, miraculous lives.

- Heather Davis Amherst, Mass.

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¹ Originally published in JAMA 2003;290:1682 Poetry and Medicine Section Editor: Charlene Breedlove, Assoc. Editor. (Thank you Eric.) For excellent anatomical illustrations see: Netter: Atlas of Human Anatomy. For fun and interesting explanations along with illustrations see: Goldberg: Clinical Anatomy Made Ridiculously Simple.