52 See reference 51: 713.
53 See reference 47: 231.

Omentum-to-Brain Transplants*

Beyond your simplistic jokes I can feel new blood bounce into the cingulate, untangle the Alzheimer twos, and swish away the hibernation debris. Lendrum’s stain will fail as more nuclei move to the center, reduce the umbras, and return my social security numbers.
Glopy meals draw blood once aimed at the gut, but now up. Whirl past the heart, the jaw, the ear, and plunge through the dura to the thirsty bouton belt, releasing Eleanor Roosevelt.
Each pulse attacks my old Wernicke’s, “Now where’d I put the car peas?”


Edward V Spudis, Neurologist

Editor’s note
Readers who wish to have a few additional clues to this poem should turn to page 319.