

# And What Is Beautiful

Category: Poems

written by Marta Christov | December 29, 2023



if not a healing wound?  
toes missing, trans-metatarsal amputation,  
remaining tissue puckering deep pink:  
raw beauty in disfigurement.

He shows me pictures on his cell phone,  
the toes felt doused with molten metal.  
Before debridement: brown-black,  
the foot decaying like a leaf in winter.

Now: under the dressing,  
a pared-down foot,  
not yet for walking.

Patient with a body  
shedding parts,  
he is a man distilled:

joy at healing.