

The Cure

I first encountered him in Montauban;
the quiet town in France reeked of the dead.
The lives of corpses 'round his feet were gone.
He'd killed them all and watched them as they bled.

He claimed he was The Cure to End All Cures
yet hooded cloak and long black robes he wore.
The gentleman himself thought that for sure
behind his white plague doctor mask was more.

With glint in his mysterious green eye,
he spoke of Pestilence; a great disease.
"Take care, please, Dr. Hamm, and do not die;
so many have succumbed," he said to me.

Why would he dare to warn me of this force?
I worry what this means for both of us.