Healers don’t always look like healers.

Healers sometimes look like fixers—you know—the engineers who build monuments in their minds who see the heart as a pump and the lungs a spring. Physician or physicist?

Healers sometimes look like sculptors who see the skin as a canvas and the viscera a palate who believe in beauty below the bandage. Physician or Picasso?

Healers sometimes look like musicians who hear the adagio movement amid the auscultation and listen for the syncopation in the stridor who know the organs act in orchestration. Physician or pianist?

So if you think to yourself *i cannot be a healer*, remember the body is nothing but a concert hall incomplete without infrastructure and sculpture and music.

Remember healers often look like humans with hands and eyes and ears who transcend science to partake in symphony.

—Grace Ferri

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