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At 5 am the alarm clock rings
His eyes peel open, he can’t see a thing
And he doesn’t know what today will bring
But his sleep is broken
He gets to the hospital at half past five
A coffee to help him revive
Slowly he starts to come alive
When suddenly a scream is heard
A child is seen covered in red
The nurses rush him to a bed
His mother stares with no words said
For her heart is broken
The doctor races to the scene
His composure calm and his senses keen
Another patient to be seen
And it’s not even 6 am
The doctor works, the boy turns blue
His hands so steady, his methods true
But there’s nothing left that he can do
And the world seems broken
He finds the mother all alone
A sincere hug and a calming tone
She leaves the hospital on her own
But the warmth of the doctor is with her
He takes a deep breath, but no time to rest
The doctor knows that he did his best
And despite the tightness in his chest
He is unbroken.

MASOOD MOHAMMED, POET