

## History of Syphilis

Pokharel R. P.

I loved the big bright sparkling eyes and did not know  
it was myopia

A degenerative condition of short sightedness  
Where all layers of eyes get thinner and atrophy  
The retina may detach and people may get blind

I liked the girl who never argued with me  
And said "Yes" to everything what I say  
But later I realized she was deaf  
And never heard what I whispered or said

She was very tolerant for extreme of temperature  
And never uttered a word for deep kiss  
She never felt the pin prick nor the finger bite  
And did not know she lost all sensations by tabes  
dorsalis

Her Teeth was bright shining unusually beautiful  
But the upper incisor was peg shaped  
My center of attraction was always there  
Till I realized it was the Hutchinson's teeth

The nose was flat like the saddle shape  
And was not pointed like the parrot either  
I thought non Aryan nose may look like that  
And did not know it was a depressed bridge of inherited  
syphilis

In party she was nice fun  
And use to reproduce thing swallowed or drunk through  
her nose  
Everybody thought it was a miracle  
Till we realized she had a cleft palate

Her legs use to stagger before a drop of wine  
As if a fully drunk girl enjoying her life  
Nobody ever thought or knew that she had ataxic gait  
She had natural blue tips with baby like face  
And use to get breathless by little exertion  
I thought she is natural and dedicate  
And did not know that she has congenital hole in the  
heart.

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### Correspondence:

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