

The X-Ray

When the doctor gave me the news I couldn't believe it. The first thought that came to mind was, "Why me?" I asked the doctor if I should get a second opinion and he told me that wouldn't be necessary, the x-ray was quite clear. I wanted to see this tell-tale x-ray so the doctor put it up on the screen. All I could see was black and white and it didn't mean a thing to me. The doctor pointed out a small black spot on the screen and said that was the problem. I couldn't imagine why such a small spot would be a problem. He told me that something had to be done about it and the sooner the better.

I looked at the x-ray again and pointed to all the white parts. He told me that a white part is not a problem, a black part is a problem. I couldn't deny that there was a black spot. Surgery was required.

"When should I have it done?" I asked with a quivering voice. He said an appointment could be made for some time next month.

That was not very good news to me. I didn't want to go for a month with this hanging over my head.

"I can't wait that long Doctor, it has to be sooner".

"When would you suggest?" he asked.

"How about right now", I said, "Let's get this terrible thing over with".

"Alright", he said, "Get back in the chair and I'll fill that cavity right now".



Brad McInnes
YMASC President 1970 - 1971

