
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 02:59:58 GMT
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

From: Hobbeth Sent: 6/17/2007 9:46 PM

Friday, September 7, 10:30 AM; Silver Spring (2:30 AM Saturday on Tracy Island)

Doctor Bennett raised Lena's left arm straight up, then brought it down and across her chest. "Any pain?"

"No, none."

"Any discomfort at all?"

"Not even a little."

He moved her arm back behind her, then out to the side. "How does that feel?"

"Fine. No problems whatsoever."

He let go, and she put her hands in her lap while he turned to check her latest x ray. "Well, it looks good; you can barely see where the break was. You heal well."

"It's a family trait, Doctor. So, what's de verdict?"

He looked at her and smiled. "Okay, you can go back to work. But take it easy the first week or so. It's been more than a month since you were there. If you feel any pain or discomfort, I want you to take a break and rest, for as long as it takes."

"All right; I will."

He turned and picked up a data pad. "I'm entering the results into your file, and the front office will send it to your company's physician. He may want to clear you himself. I presume Dr. Miller is still working there."

"De last I heard, he was. I'll stop in and see him when I go to de office on Monday."

"Good. Well, Lena. I don't expect to see you back here for some time, when it's time for your regular checkup. You've already made that appointment, haven't you?"

"Oh yes, before I went to Denver. And I have it in my computer, to remind me. So I'll see you den."

"That's fine," he replied as he helped her off the examination table. "I'll expect to hear that you've had no trouble, either with your arm, or your head." He shook her hand and turned to leave.

"Tank you, Doctor." She picked up her purse and followed him out the door. Five minutes later, she was in her car heading home. She thought about calling her office, but decided not to. If I did,

dey'd probably try to have a party, and I really don't want a fuss made over me. So I'll just surprise dem on Monday.
