A visit to the doctor

For the first time in around 10 years I felt sick enough to make an appointment to see a doctor. Honestly, the last doctor I went to that wasn't in an emergency room was my pediatrician.

What can possibly have been so bad as to prompt me to take these drastic measures? Well, I could barely swallow (no jokes please). My tonsils were the size of red, pulsating, golf balls. I was going to take a picture, but I thought that would be too much. Oh yeah, I almost forgot about the PAIN. Usually these things just go away after about a week (or less), but this one stuck around; with a vengance.

I try not to take a lot of drugs (save alcohol and caffeine of course), especially antibiotics, because I'm paranoid about one day the world being taken over by antibiotic-resistant bacteria. This is also why I am against all the hand-sanitizers and the anti-microbial soaps and all that junk.

Bacteria are out there and we're going to come into contact with them, there's no doubt of that. I think it's better that we experience that and let our antibodies build up our immune systems like they're supposed to. If you can do something naturally, then it's *got* to be better than pumping your body full of drugs.

I get why we need to sterlize operating theatres, it's not like I'm advocating the ban of these anti-microbial solutions, but operating, cutting someone open, isn't exactly what I'd call natural.

Just don't chop your vegetables on a raw chicken and for the most part, you'll be fine.

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