The most fucked up things happen to me

What's the last thing you would expect when you wake up in the morning? For me, the last thing *I* would have expected was for my eyelid to be turned inside out and swollen like an altar boys's tuchus. Honestly, I wish I had a photo of that for you (stay tuned, there *are* some coming...), but I was kind of panicked at the time. This was around 5:45 this morning, and it's no doubt what woke me up at that ungodly hour. I pop it back the right way around, and although it's still very swollen, I figure I've sufficiently remedied the problem and I go back to sleep.

Two hours later, I wake up for real. No dice, my eye is still puffed up more than your dad on viagra. As I'm getting ready for work, I make the judgement call to hit the E.R. on my way in. It was relatively quick and painless, those liberals really were swift about keeping their shorter-waiting-time promises.

Unfortunately, the only thing that the nurse and two doctors that looked at my eye could tell me was that something had inflammed the tissue of my upper eyelid (No shit!) but it was probably gone by now. The best I could hope for was to take some anti-histamine or anti-inflammatory drugs and wait a couple of days. It wasn't really anything I didn't expect, I just think it prudent to see someone who knows what they're talking about when it comes to your eyes.

As I left the E.R., it was already looking a bit better. Hopefully I'll be good and healed up for some heavy drinking on Canada Day.

Update! 1357h:

The swelling has gone down a lot, and my vision in that eye is pretty much back to normal, but I think it'll be a couple of days until I stop looking like I lost a fight.

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