

goes to his house to tell its story i heard.

Posted by: Bionic on May 15, 2006 1:14 PM

June 1965... after recovering from a drug-induced near-death experience in the Bay Area I was given to a young trainee psychiatrist to check out. He smoked a 50-minute cigar. We parted after a few sessions.

January 2004... looking for a new GP, I phoned several, and decided to try a particular one in Glebe.

He said " No doubt you are surprised to see me here". I thought he was referring to the unprosperous look of his surgery. Especially the pigeons. Being curious, I said " No, not at all".

So he looked at my card, and he said, slowly "And you went to...X university". Which was where the first incident had taken place. I said "Yes I did".

After a split second, I didn't need to ask him how he knew.

He took some blood, shooed out the pigeons; and after a couple of sessions, we parted again.

Posted by: chris tillam on May 15, 2006 1:21 PM