

Bill meets Dr. Eiger, Part 1

(By: b_rashleigh)

Bill reluctantly set the appointment with the therapist, Dr. Eiger. He had heard different things about her, she was very good, but unusual in her techniques. He was having trouble sleeping and couldn't seem to focus on his work so he thought; talking to someone about it might help. He arrived at her Victorian house, knocked quietly on the door and was greeted by Alyssa, a very attractive nurse. She said, "Come in Bill, we have been expecting you. You may sit in the waiting room while you complete these forms." The forms were the typical medical questions, but there was an additional page that had some unusual questions. It asked about penile difficulties, frequency of erections, hygiene issues, and other seemingly unrelated topics. Bill skipped some of the questions, but hurriedly filled out the forms. Alyssa's voice broke the silence of the room, "Bill, come this way."

Bill walked through a maze of rooms finally arriving at an examination room. Alyssa said, "Remove all your clothes, put on this gown and I will take some vitals."

"I thought this was just a counseling session, I've had a complete physical from my regular physician," Bill said.

"We must make sure we can rule out something that may have been overlooked," she replied, kind of joking, but not really. Bill thought she was going to leave the room while he changed, but she didn't. So he turned his back to her, removed his clothes and put on the paper gown. She took his blood pressure and pulse, but left a monitor around his arm and on his index finger. She left the room for a moment saying, "Wait here, the doctor will be in shortly."

Alyssa left to another room with a two-way mirror. She could see and hear everything Bill was doing. She could also monitor his blood pressure and pulse with the equipment still attached. Dr. Eiger joined Alyssa and said, "Has he started looking around yet?"

"No, not yet, but he didn't complete the last part of the questionnaire," Alyssa noted.

Dr. Eiger said, "He left out responses for many of the hygiene topics and methodologies to erections. We'll observe him a moment and then I will interview him. That should give us a good sense for our strategy."

Bill wandered around the office looking at different charts and such. He saw a tray of typical medical equipment, but noticed some unfamiliar items. One looked to be a prop for the mouth to hold it open. He opened some drawers and saw one filled with different brands of bar soaps. It seemed strange to see so

many bars, especially when most offices have liquid soap. At the large sink in the room, there was a large bottle of Dawn dishwashing liquid and that struck him a bit odd. But he didn't think much about it. The monitor noted a difference in blood pressure and pulse when he picked up the dental prop and noticed the bars of soap.

Dr. Eiger said, "I think I know where this is going. Alyssa, switch the monitors to the exam room computer and I will observe the data during my interview. I think you should also prepare for an oral cleaning, level two and perhaps a full body work up for Bill."

Alyssa said, "Immediately Doctor."

Dr. Eiger entered the room, surprising Bill, saying, "Find anything interesting?"

Bill slightly jumped, but replied, "No, just curious."

Dr. Eiger sat at her desk and glanced at the computer monitor as she continued, "Sit down and tell me why you're here?"

Bill said, "Oh, I just can't seem to concentrate, I'm not sleeping well, you know, that sort of thing. No big deal, I suppose, but I thought I'd get it checked."

As she was reviewing his answers on the questionnaires, she said, "Have you tried hot baths? Sometimes the warm water just seems to wash the troubles of the day completely away. And the aromatherapy of the soap seems to cleanse the spirit as well as the body." She was almost hypnotic in her delivery.

Bill said, "I usually take showers."

Dr. Eiger noticed pulse changes on the words; bath, wash, and soap. She pressed the point, "Showers don't give the same type of relaxation as sitting in a big tub filled to the brim with suds, soaking for a bit, then scrubbing those tight muscles." The monitor showed peaks on the words; tub and suds and scrubbing.

Dr. Eiger continued on a more direct line of questioning, "Bill, what is your favorite bar soap?"

Bill said, "I suppose I don't have a favorite."

"How about dishwashing liquid?"

"Why would you need to know that?"

"I use Dawn, it lathers so well and the scent is fresh and clean. How about detergent, what brand do you use for your wash?"

Bill seemed to fidget more in his chair, uncomfortable with these questions. Dr. Eiger noticed the spikes on the readings, confirming her diagnosis. She picked up the phone and said, "Alyssa, will you come in here please." Alyssa entered the room. Dr. Eiger said, "Prepare Bill for his first treatment."