

Funnier than Fiction – True Stories from the Medical Profession

A young couple came in, both upset and confused about the fact that the woman had become pregnant. They stressed the fact that they were on birth control, specifically, on the pill. However, before the doctor could say anything, the boyfriend quietly took him aside and explained that he had been taking the pill instead of his girlfriend because "she had a weak stomach and couldn't take pills"

A patient came in for an STD check. She was very upset and continued to stress the fact that she only ever had one partner. "And even if my boyfriend is sleeping with other people, it shouldn't matter," said the patient. "My boyfriend uses a condom every time and makes sure to wash it thoroughly after every use."

The nurse asked the patient what she meant when she said her boyfriend "washes it every time". The patient explained that her boyfriend washed the same old condom with hot water and soap before he used it. Every time. The doctor had to kindly explain to a grown woman that condoms are a one-time use product. She had no clue.

Overheard in a waiting room: Man 1: My daughter is allergic to wheat. Man 2: So she can't eat bread or anything? Man 1: We only give her white bread. Man 2: Oh yeah, I guess bread only has wheat if it says it on there. Like whole wheat or whatever. Man 1: Yeah, I guess. Man 2: So can she eat pizza? Man 1: Only cheese pizza.

A lady had to have her foot amputated and was given waiver forms to sign pre-op. Asked if she needs time to think about her decision, she's surprisingly calm and nonchalant, and doesn't seem to care much about what they do to her limb. The doctor gets suspicious and probes a bit further, asking why she's not more concerned. The patient says she understands that they have to operate, but that "it's okay because the foot will grow back."

More than one patient has come into a vet's office complaining about their dog's chest. One man thought his male dog's nipples were giant blood-sucking ticks. He had tried poking at them and pulling on them, complaining that "they are impossible to remove."

A woman also came in complaining that her dog had "huge tumors" growing on its chest. Nope. Again, just nipples.

A doctor had a meeting with a patient about their diet and nutritional intake. She ended up having to explain to this person that, no, Coca-Cola is NOT in fact a vegetable. Just because it says "contains vegetable extracts" on the side of a can of Coke does not mean it can count as one of your "five veggies a day."

A Paramedic reports he has had to inform numerous people that pouring Gatorade into the mouth of unresponsive diabetics is not a good idea.

A registered nurse tells this story: The patient was a newly diagnosed diabetic who needed to be taught how to inject insulin. So the diabetes educator did the routine of

taking an orange, drawing up insulin, then injecting it into the orange. He made the patient repeat this a few times.

The patient goes home. He comes back in a week and his blood sugar is out of control. Asked if he's been taking his insulin and he says "of course." So they ask him to demonstrate how he injects insulin. The patient goes "sure, I just need an orange."

At this point the nurse knows where this one is heading. But of course they got him a orange and a vial of insulin with a syringe. The guy draws up the insulin correctly, takes the syringe, injects it into the orange, and then says "and then I eat the orange."

More than once, a nurse at a hospital in an area with a lot of gang activity reports she has had to explain to the family of a deceased patient that you can't get a brain transplant after getting shot in the head. Or at all, really.

A doctor once told that he had to explain to one of his patients that band-aids do not cure anything at all, but just cover up a wound. The patient in question had tried to cure her recently diagnosed Type-II diabetes by sticking band-aids all over herself.

A female patient being seen for clinicals was diabetic. She came in every week with incredibly high blood sugar levels (250-560ish), not knowing why they were so high. She kept a record of everything she ate, and all her food intake seemed fine. One day, her husband came with her, and he slipped the doctor a note while shaking his hand. It read, "Ask her about the Quiktrip slushies. She doesn't



believe me that they have sugar in them."

The doctor asked her and she said, like a light bulb had gone off in her head, "Well, I have been drinking 3 of the 48oz Quiktrip slushies every day for awhile now. They're just so good! And they aren't food or drink, they're slushies! So they don't have any sugar in them, and I don't need to record them!" It was very hard to convince her that those are full of sugar!

While counseling in an STI testing clinic, a doctor had to explain to a young gay couple that if they both tested negative for HIV and don't cheat on each other, that they could not get infected with HIV out of nowhere. They seemed to think that unprotected gay sex spontaneously generates an HIV infection.

An eye doctor reports: Recently, I had to tell a patient that no, you should not attempt to continue wearing a contact lens that was dropped in the damn toilet! Maybe that's where your eye infection came from?

A woman came in for a well baby check with her 6 month old and she had what looked like chocolate milk in the baby's bottle. The doctor started explaining to her as kindly as he could that she shouldn't be giving her baby chocolate milk, at which point she interrupted him and said "Oh that isn't chocolate milk. It's coffee! He just loves it!"

Don't Miss Swingin Harpoon Blues Band's Gilbert's Debut July 10

by Rob LeBrun

The "Swingin Harpoon" Blues Band is a concept that Mike "Salty" Lanigan started in 2007, after being the "Harp Guy" for many years with many bands. To better understand the Swingin Harpoon Band, you need to imagine the big sound of a swing band and add some blues harp into the mix, with a hearty dose of solid blues. Imagine hearing Muddy Waters playing with Cab Calloway... that's the sound of the Swingin Harpoon Blues Band!



Salty Lanigan leads the Swingin Harpoon Blues Band.

Salty was born in Tarpon Springs Florida, and always 'tinkered' with musical instruments. He started blowing harp at 14, learning his licks from two main sources: the J. Geils Band and The Ozark Mountain Daredevils. The two contrasting styles of music influenced Salty's unique harmonica style. Today, Salty's hard-blowing licks and unique timing provide a unique harmonica flavor, enjoyed by all.

A world-class harmonica player and entertainer with 'soul shaking' vocals, Salty has performed with artists such as Pat Ramsey, Eddie Kirkland, Tracy Lawrence, The Confederate Railroad, Lee Ann Womack, Bill 'The Sauce Boss' Wharton, Pat Buchanan, Spyro Gyra, The Georgia Satellites, Mark Chesnutt, Mark Collie and many more.

If you want to experience one of the nation's premiere harmonica-driven swinging blues bands, with soulful vocals backed with Delta and Chicago 'Big City' harmonica horn sounds, and the "Mercenaries of Rhythm" thundering rhythm section, you can see Swingin Harpoon at Gilbert's Resort on Friday July 10th at 7pm. This is a special event with no cover.



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Check this out - in July:
SPECIAL EVENTS:



Friday, July 10, 7-11pm
Swingin' Harpoon
The nation's premiere harmonica-driven swingin' blues band.

Friday, July 17, 7-11pm
Osiella
Nationally touring band and recent YouTube sensation.

