

The Needle

A patient tries to avoid getting his/her blood drawn by an inept phlebotomist.

A: This won't hurt a bit.

B: I think you're lying.

A: Hold out your arm.

B: Are you sure you're a doctor?

A: Just relax. This will only take a second.

B: I think I'll just skip it for today.

A: But it has to be done in order to run the tests.

B: I think I'm going to hyperventilate.

A: Please don't pass out on me. It's my first day doing this.

B: I knew it. You look too young to be a doctor.

A: Oh, no. I mean, I've practiced before. Mostly on myself and other students.

B: I don't think you're holding it the right way.

A: Of course I'm holding it the right way. Just stay still.

B: Isn't there someone else who can do this?

A: No. I'm the only one on blood duty today.

B: Oh my God. I'm coming back tomorrow.

A: We are closed tomorrow.

B: I don't care. I'll come back anytime you're not here. Goodbye.

A: Come back! It'll all be over in a second, I promise!