## ART IN MEDICINE

## **Customer Support Service**

John L. Wright, MD

It was beautiful. I would have thought so had my WordPerfect not been made whole.

First, clear and accurate phone instructions to the right specialist and the anxiolytic music while I waited, no more than five minutes, for the gentle voice of a young man on the line — so bright, so strong, I knew my well-being one way or another would be restored.

Although I had no PIN (the PC was a retirement gift from the hospital) — making me a charity case — he continued with my chief complaint and then, skillfully, patiently, no idle chatter or needless moves, through the history and physical exam. It was beautiful: no patronizing hint of condescension as I haltingly answered questions and followed directions.

It seemed, for fifteen minutes, our eyes locked as he guided me to the correct diagnosis. And then he excused himself — I think to look up therapy in Merck or the PDR or for a curbside consultation.

In two minutes he was back with a cure. Fortunately, he said reassuringly, the damage can be corrected. So, with the hands of a surgeon, he led me step-by-step through treatment exact as a scalpel.

And then, he taught me prevention: Never turn off the PC until exiting Windows correctly. Lastly, he advised, without a trace of resentment I get my own PIN (read here: basic health insurance).

I tell you it was beautiful it's the one experience I've had since retirement that's made me hunger deeply for patient care.

Correspondence should be addressed to John L. Wright, MD, PO Box 761, Edmonds, WA 98020.