

How about some *dwale*. It's got lettuce in it, some bits from boar testicles, and hemlock (I know it's a poison but don't worry about it). It'll put you to sleep alright - don't get too stressed about all those stories you've heard about it killing people.

Oh, that's alright. It's hemorrhoids. I'll burn them off with these hot irons.

You're probably possessed by a devil. I'm going to drill a big hole in your skull to let it out.

Simple. I've got the big knife here which I'll shove into your eye lens to try and get the thing off. Who knows - it might actually work this time.

Well, I'm not exactly a real doctor. I'm actually a barber. I cut hair and if there's something wrong with your leg, I'll cut that off as well.

Certainly. You might die - get used to the idea. Sorry for being blunt.

Don't be paranoid. I washed them a few weeks ago. They'll be fine.

No problems. You've probably got too much bad stuff inside you, so I'll just drain you of some of your blood. That tends to fix most things. Which would you prefer - to be covered in blood sucking leeches, or perhaps I can just cut some of your veins open?

Doctor, this is a bit embarrassing, but I've got something nasty on my bottom.

Doctor, there's something on my eye. What can you do?

Doctor, why is there hair all over the floor?

Doctor, I've been having some epileptic fits. What can you do?

Doctor, shouldn't you wash your hands before you do this surgery?

Doctor, I feel kind of weird. I don't know exactly what's wrong. What can you do?

Doctor, I need surgery - what pain relief is there?

Doctor, I've having a baby soon. Any last minute advice.