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Sciob	Colm snatched the note from her, gave her a fierce look, and returned to the waiting room. He sat down gloomily and immersed himself in a magazine again. After another hour, the girl called him and he went into the doctor's room.
Bhí	Dr. O'Leahy was sitting at his desk writing notes in a book. Colm sat in a chair next to him.
Colm	"My name's Colm O'Shea."
Fan	"Wait a bit!" said the doctor abruptly. Colm was about to say more but he thought it would be more prudent to remain silent. After a little while, the doctor stopped writing and turned to Colm.
Bhuel	"Well, what's bothering you?" he asked.
Nílím	"I'm not myself," answered Colm. "I have a headache and my stomach's not great."
Bain	"Take off your coat and open the top of your shirt."
Rinne	The doctor examined him. Then he sat back and stared sharply at Colm.
Cén	"How old are you?"
Sé	"Twenty five."
Cén	"What occupation do you have?"
Níl	"I don't have any."
Thug	The doctor glanced at the costly suit Colm had on.
Nach	"Don't you do any work at all?"
Chroith	Colm shook his head.