



"What are guarantees?" asked the patient looking carefully at his doctor's face. He sincerely wanted to hear, his medical treatment success was ensured and cure guarantee was hundred percent. He would like, but it "would be" troubled hi, and he wanted his doctor to assuage all his doubts by following words : "The success of your treatment is guaranteed and you will be healed after one medical procedure and never get sick again!". However, he realized that it was almost impossible, but still it is so desirable to happen this way. He was obsessed by realizing this contradiction between desire and a low chance of its fulfillment, because during the years of his wandering to various health institutions he realized that no help was within reach, but this understanding did not relieve his pain that seemed to be rooted in his body. It never left him day or night, it could only become less or more, but never disappeared. And also all these doctors conversations that killed the last hope...

All these conversation concluded that it was no possibility to help him for a lot of reasons, first of all because of his age of 48 years. "What is the age I still haven't lived," he thought and he guessed that there was some kind of a lie, because he started to feel himself not well since he was 13. That's why he didn't trust at all physicians who used his familiar treatment methods and treated with caution to those who offered something new, but still hoped that from someone comes deliverance, despite of the dozens of puzzling, clumsy written sentences that filled his medical card, that got sizes of collective farm's general ledger within years . But in spite of his rich life experiences with the medicine he always failed with every new "magician" and lost not only his hard, through the pain-earned money, but also the rest of faith in people, in ourselves and in the opportunity to unstick from himself the pain, which wrapped around him like an enlaced a tree from all sides. The pain wrapped him not only from above , but also penetrated his body, put down rough bushy roots into diarthroses and bones. Every attempt to "stub " the weed-parasite from his body used to finish with increased pain and gave new "starts" in still unaffected areas of the body. Some kind of "IVY-MAN". And surrounding it is not loved for a dull appearance and appeal, even though he tried not to complain and even smile through force, but they knew that it Online Time and this became even more unpleasant. And most importantly, is that the exhausted man crocked and permeated through this pain Spitting looked for other almost always, everyone saw just a pity the sick person, and the plant-parasite pain sprouted in

his body has not been seen, even when this abomination glares at them and sprout in the body. I did not like it, they thought, he's a child is sick, and I have this chance, temporarily and in general for the first time, but the "parasite-pain" was not discouraged, because it has no reason and compassion, but only the desire not to disappear and invisibility. People around didn't like him for his sad whipped look and complaints inspite of his attempts not to complaint and even to smile through the pain, but they knew that it was faked and that made things worse. The worst thing that this suffering man , wrapped and penetrated with "ivy" pain . Above all is that this exhausted man crocked and permeated with this pain seemed to others like an ordinary man, everyone saw just a pity sick person, but not the plant-parasite pain sprouted in his body, even when this nasty thing got into them too and grew into their bodies. I did not like it, they thought, he's a child is sick, and I have this chance, temporarily and in general for the first time, but the "parasite-pain" was not discouraged, because it has no reason and compassion, but only the desire not to disappear and invisibility. They thought they were not like him, because he was sick from his childhood, and they got it occasionally, temporary and for the first time, but «parasite pain» didn't understand it, because pain is heartless and has no sympathy, but only wish to stay in body and be invisible.

Doctor heard the words of the "guarantee" and regretted again about his choice of this profession although he fully understood the reasons of this question , as well as its difficult answers, which he found for himself. What should he say to this person, mantled with ivy of pain and agony from multiple frauds? Unlike others he had a talent to see this disgusting thing and even feel it in a distance, but how to explain it to other people and not to get into a mental hospital? He didn't tell about it and tried to find right words to every person. Often he managed to do it and things ended well, but certainly not always, sometimes they took him for just another mountebank and doctor had to keep temper. In this moment the main question that troubled his soul and on which he answered himself long time ago was "Why did you come here if you don't believe me?". He knew the answer and the reason was that his appearance, speech, eyes or hand language did not persuade the patient that he is not just another fraudster in medicine. Doctor said to himself feeling regret for what happened, "Well, nothing, I will be more attentive to them, after all, they are sick people." It was not an offence, but regret that he had no chance to "clean up" this man suffering from his penetrating and wrapping parasite, failed to convey to him his sincerity, so the man left him slumping , limping and the wind rustled leaves of the stems that pierced into his back and shoulders.

The doctor came back to his office, sat down, put away from his left hip lab coat, that was already raised with young sprouts of "ivy" growing out of his body and already pierced his jeans. He stared at them without fear or hate but with some regret about himself . Then, he pulled out with a jerk all three biggest sprouts and thought "I should poison this stuff in a day." The pain penetrated and was growing not because of physical discomfort, but because of Ivy was also inside him. The only thing that calmed him down was his ability to see it and avoid its growing inside and outside as it happened before.

Matthew, chapter 5. 33 vows.

34. But I say to you, Do not swear at all: either by heaven, because it is God's throne;
35. nor by the earth, because it is his footstool; nor by Jerusalem, because it is the city of the great King; nor thy head, Do not swear, because you can not make one hair white or black.

37. but let your words be, yes, yes; no no; and that beyond this comes that from the evil one. Why does the medical site contains quote from the Gospel? Probably the reference to this book seems absurdly but I think it's very much in the context of our discussion of the "guarantee". After all, what is guarantee? It is an oath that your promise will be fulfilled and accomplished by you. Now I'm not going to talk about medicine in the context of "guarantees". I will start with other example. What is the warranty? I have a friend who bought a car "Opel". I don't know much about this model , I know nothing about vehicles, but the car is beautiful and expensive, costs about million rubles, but This car started to break as if it was intended. Every time after visiting automobile dealership in a couple of days another break happened and the car didn't move.. It was difficult to determine the reason, probably the assembly fault or poor quality of the metal supplied to its spare parts. In any case, the fault that the car does not move lies not with the buyer, but with the manufacturer. For this reason, I can not blame my feet don't fit to the socks, like my feet don't size up these socks, it's an absurd. God gave me my legs, and in my opinion God is not involved in the process of socks making; I think good and careful people should think that their goods should fit to other people who need them, as well as the services provided to these people, but not vice versa . My friend should forgive me for what I say, but that "Opel" car should be the shame of German automotive industry, we once had a legendary car of this kind "Zaporozhets", nicknamed "Zapor".

Fortunately, things are not so bad . What about murderers and other evil people? He asked himself and didn't find an answer. Why ? I know the answer to this question - is a weakness! And first of all it is a weakness of soul.

What kind of guarantees? For example a surgeon who amputated a leg can absolutely guarantee, that a new leg will never grow in this place instead . Fortunately, time nowadays got such a speed that I'm not absolutely sure in said above. Perhaps somewhere in Australia, Slovenia, and Lithuania, which I love, there is a doctor "Kulibin" as we would call him (in the Russian Empire was a famous inventor, whose name has become synonymous), who is developing a method of "growing legs" , it's very possible, and I would like to show all my respect to him. But we're not talking about this fact, so I will continue.

When people ask me " What are guarantees?", I become numb. I typed a word "numb" and thought how accurate the word is. I Russian "numb" has a meaning "being wrapped with chains" . When you feel sure of yourself that you can help a person and make all mental and physical efforts to reach this goal, and he asks you to answer "What kind of guarantee?", you get "numbness". You become silent and unable to say a word for a while. Later "speech power" returns. I know, I know that you all have been deceived everywhere, but that's no reason to be offended at the whole world, which is very different, so various that nobody will "comb it with one brush" . "Guarantees."

I can only guarantee the following ;

- 1 I will not damage your health and soul irretrievably .
- 2 I resolve to use all my experience and know-how to reach the best of goals.
- 3 I can't be insincere talking to you.

Neurology: neurologist A.A.Ponomarenko