

The Saga of the Pregnant Guppy
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From Art Dykeman

About six months following my surgery last March, 2007, I experienced a slight swelling about the middle of the healed incision. With the passage of time, the swelling increased in size to quite prominent very large “blisters”. The swelling gave the impression that I was walking about somewhat like a pouter pigeon. A visit to the surgeon resulted in his telling me to return in three months unless pain developed. Surgery was not an option at this point in time.

Well, there was no pain BUT it seemed that the swelling continued to increase slightly. I toughed it out though I complained I felt like a pregnant guppy. Upon returning to the doctor at the end of the three month period I was scheduled for surgery to correct the hernia causing the swelling. A date was set but the surgeon was called away on an out of town emergency and a new date had to be set.

On July 24th I went to the hospital and the doctor did his good thing, leaving an incision with 24 staples holding it together. At the doctor’s post-surgery visit, it was my intention to ask him if he had delivered a boy or a girl. However, the doctor’s appointment did not give time for such a question.

Recovery is slow but steady. I was admonished to not try to pick up anything weighing over 20 pounds for six weeks – this was changed by the doctor to me just relaxing and doing NOTHING for that six weeks period and not wanting to go through this exercise again, I am diligently complying. On my next appointment I do intend to ask the question: “A Boy or a Girl?”