

Do you call the guy holding your future a pansy?

This morning Kevin's urologist is removing his kidney stent (basically a long flexible tube that is, um, shoved up the urethra with one end going all the way to the bladder), and his doctor is mentioning that he hasn't been on his bike for a while because he doesn't feel safe on the roads. At that moment in time the doctor has this weird torture device snaked up through Kevin's, er, manhood, an ominous black gadget that's got a camera at the far end, and up near the handle, there's an opening for this pincher gadget that shoves up through the torture device and, with appropriate manipulation, snags the end of the stent and pulls the whole thing out.



Do you really want to call your doc a pansy while he's got this snaked up your manhood? So while this is going on, what's Kevin's reply to his doctor's concern about feeling unsafe on the road? "You're a pansy." OMG I couldn't believe what my kid is saying. I was, of course, reminded of a Star Trek quote, from the Borg Queen when Data defiantly declares he won't be assimilated-

Brave words. I've heard them before, from thousands of species across thousands of worlds, since long before you were created. But, now they are all Borg.

Kevin did survive the procedure, and will hopefully be able to ride pain-free shortly. But you gotta wonder about the kid's timing. I mean seriously, who's holding the cards at this table? False bravado is not something he learned from me. Of course, he'll argue the premise that anything was false about his stance.