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Whispering Forest

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Hess: Whispering Forest

Tony quickly returned from the bathroom. He wanted to be nearby in case the doctor had anything to tell him. Seconds later the doctor appeared, followed by numerous machines and nurses. He glanced momentarily at Tony as he passed. Tony watched the doctor expectantly as he passed by, but relaxed again when the doctor had said nothing.

The doctor returned within a matter of minutes. Tony stood up.

"It's a girl," the doctor stated, "but there are some complications. She has some defects in her heart."

"It is the heartbeat which will indicate if this heap of chemicals is to become life," thought Dr. Adams as he leaned over his incubator.

Mitosis had taken place and many cells were there when he returned to his lab, but this had happened in his other experiments. Usually the cells would reproduce, but would fail to reproduce in the right manner. It was the heart which usually failed first.

Tony was told by the doctor later that his little girl's heart would not fail. The crisis period was over. She was resting in an incubator now.

His little girl could have a normal life, the doctor had said, but they would have to be careful with her. Tony was happy about that, but with reservations.

He gave his wife the gift he had bought her and told her he was glad about his having a baby girl. He was happy, but he needed some time to think and adjust to this new set of circumstances. He went for a walk in a nearby park.

As he walked, his positive attitude renewed itself. He would take care of his daughter. Everything was going to be all right. He sat down on a bench. He was feeling much more cheerful now. He had a feeling of well being which he wanted to share with everybody. He decided to leave his new cigars on the bench for someone else to claim. He walked back to the hospital in high spirits.

Dr. Struthers awaited his colleague Dr. Adams in high spirits. Tucked under his arm was a box which he had found on his morning walk. He had received the good news about Dr. Adams experiment and wanted to congratulate him. He was happy for his colleague.

Dr. Adams was happy himself as he returned from his lab. His experiment had worked! When he reached his lab, Dr. Adams saw his colleague, Dr. Struthers waiting for him. Dr. Struthers shoved something into Dr. Adams hand.

Dr. Adams stared at the object. It was a cigar. Printed on its plastic wrapper was, "It's a boy!"

