

The Doctor

The woman opens the door to the ^{lékařská ordinace} **doctor's surgery**. She is short, ^{štíhlá} **slim** and very ^{bledá} **pale**. It is windy and raining and her long black hair is ^{mokrě a rozčuchané} **wet and messy**. She is not very old, maybe only thirty-five, and today she looks very unhappy.

She closes the door, then walks into the surgery. For a moment she stands there, then, without a word, she ^{spadne} **falls** to the floor.

Sally Smith sees the woman fall and she ^{přiběhne} **runs over** to her. "Oh no," she says. "Are you OK?"

The woman looks up at Sally and ^{zamrká} **blinks**. "Who ... who are you?" she asks.

Sally smiles. "I'm Sally, but don't worry about that. Let me help you up."

Slowly, Sally helps the woman to stand. "There's a seat here.

Come and sit down."

The woman ^{přikývne} **nods**, and Sally ^{všimne si} **notices** that the woman's eyes are very red. "Oh dear, you poor thing" she says as she helps the woman sit down.

The surgery is empty this morning. It is just before 8:30, and Sally thinks this woman must be the first patient.

"You poor thing," she says again. "You look terrible. You must be very ^{nemocná} **sick**."

The woman ^{kýchne} **sneezes** and Sally passes her a ^{kapesník} **tissue**. "Yes, I think I am."

"Well, don't worry. The doctor will be here soon."

"The doctor?" says the woman, who is ^{trochu zmatená} **a little bit confused**.

"Yes. Do you have an ^{domluvený termín} **appointment**?"

"An appointment?" says the woman. "Well, no. No, I don't." She starts to say something else, but she ^{najednou zakašle} **suddenly coughs**.

"You poor poor thing," says Sally. "Wait here, I'll get you a glass of water."

When Sally ^{vrátí se} **returns** with the water, she thinks the woman looks ^{ještě hůř} **even worse**. She looks at the clock. Where is the doctor?

"Well, the doctor should be here soon," Sally says.