

## Brad Davies

**The Doctor couldn't look me in the eye.** I knew it from the minute I walked into the room that something was wrong.

"Take a seat Luke." the doctor still not looking me in the eye and nervously shuffling his papers across the desk. "How have you been Luke?" his eyes still avoiding contact.

"Fine doctor what seems to be the problem? The nurse rang me and told me to come in here as soon as possible."

"Don' worry about the Nurse." The Doctor still avoiding eye contact and twiddling his thumbs. Now he is fidgeting in his seat from side to side looking all over the room except towards me. "Well look it's like this, we've done blood tests to look into your recent illness including the genetics of your family."

By now my heart's in my mouth, visions of bad news flash before my eyes. Is this it, terminal illness? I see the family at my funeral, a serious illness leaving me confined to bed or a wheelchair for the rest of my life. Now I stare at the floor unable to look him in the eye.

Fear grips me like a vice. I want to vomit all over his desk. I'm now lightheaded. The room spins. I blurt out the words, "Am I going to die."

"No, Luke, nothing like that at all. But I did do a full blood test including your DNA. As you know I've been treating you since you came into the world, and your mother, and your father. A long time before you appeared on the scene. But I have to tell you something Luke. I've known your mother in a capacity, let's say, other than her being a patient, and I have something to confess.

I hear him breathing heavily in and out in and out. I take my gaze from staring at the tile floor towards him, and there before me I see the figure of Darth Vader. The tone of his voice changes to deep dark and menacing.

"Luke, I am your father."

I blink and look again and see the doctor sitting there a look of concern on his face.

"Luke you have been having these psychosis attacks for a while, and we are concerned about you. I have organised a little rest." His voice light and tone almost jovial.

I hear the sound of footsteps behind me on the tiles marching up behind me. I sense two figures standing and look beside me to see two stormtroopers as they take me, one on either arm and hoist me out of the chair. I blink and see two male nurses pleasantly smiling.

"It'll be alright," one of them says. "We will look after you."

Looking over towards the doctor I see Darth Vader. He speaks to me in his dark menacing voice. "A visit to Vappy valley is in order, enjoy your rest."