Drabble: Clinic

(male & female sneezing, probably)

"hehh-IHGGshhhhh!"

"ahhhShihhh!"

"ehhh... ehhhPtshhhh!"

Hand to his forehead, Dr. Walsh glanced around the free clinic's waiting room. It had been packed for days.

"ih-ih-ih-IHhptchooo!"

"HUHSchhh! HURShuhh! HURSCHHHH!"

"ahh... hahhh-Hahfshoo!"

This happened every year around now, and there didn't seem to be any sign of letting up.

"Ehhshxxxshh!"

"Yihfshhh!"

"HuhWuhffshh!"

A double shift of this would be draining, but there was no alternative with half the clinic's staff home sick.

"AhhhShoo!"

"Ihhktchooo!"

"hih-hihTshh! H'Teshhh!"

"Alice?" Olly walked over to the check-in desk. "I think you'd better put in for another order of tissues immediately." He sighed. "And I'll see whoever's next."