

Eye Surgery- Part 2.

From the last post:

However, he didn't want to go blind even if it was confined to one eye. His next injection was due to happen tomorrow, so he decided to try to speak to his doctor about his findings.

The man went to his appointment and asked his doctor about his concerns, both regarding the diagnosis and the subsequent treatment. His doctor was very kind and patient and answered in detail, leaving the man satisfied with his diagnosis, but not necessarily accepting that this treatment should be the sole treatment. After several days of thinking, he decided to continue doing both treatments until his next appointment.

But he soon found himself switching from happiness and gratitude to unhappiness and a general indifference towards most everything. He still looked up at the night sky, he still sat on the porch for hours at a time, he still walked, and he still did his chores, yet his spirit seemed to be running low. One day, as he looked out his front windows, a deer limped up his driveway. It was a two-year-old buck that he didn't recognize, and it couldn't put weight on its front left leg, so its hoof scraped the asphalt as it moved.

The man immediately went out and, talking softly to the young buck, asked if he was hungry.

The buck licked its lips several times, so the man walked to the shed to get food. As he came back, he noticed the buck had followed him, so rather than feeding this buck where he normally would, he fed him where he was, rather than making him walk more.

Either the buck knew him, or it was used to being fed, because it was highly unusual for a wild deer to follow a human. As the days turned into a week, and then another, the buck gradually put some weight onto his hoof, but it was still severely disabled. Sometimes the deer came at night while the man was asleep, so it didn't get fed. Other times, he would see it lying in a scrape it

made, waiting for him, and he would hurry out, letting the buck know he was there, and then feeding him. As the time passed, and as he stood watching from a short distance as the buck ate, the man thought to himself: *Sometimes we find meaning in life and sometimes life brings meaning to us.*

He laughed as he thought that, because he had also noticed that his complacency had passed, and he was, once again, infused with the mystery and curiosity of life.

Written by Peter Skeels © 4-21-2026