

My Happy Place

Category: The Exam Room

written by Lisa Ramey | September 3, 2025

Now seventy, I still remember the moment I walked into an exam room, in my thirties, prepared to help someone, and suddenly realized that this was my happy place. To greet someone, close the door, sometimes shake hands, then sit down on my rolling stool and share my brain and heart to solve some puzzle, using science and art, whether listening, touching, teaching or questioning. Very grateful to be accepted and needed, and learning from everyone.

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