Medical school is a little like a road trip.

One day you're driving along...

I wonder whether being diagnosed with a serious illness is a little like a road trip?

One day you're driving along...

WELCOME TO MEDICAL SCHOOL. HERE'S YOUR WHITE COAT.

I'M SORRY, BUT IT'S CANCER.

NOW WHAT?
and then you're blindfolded.

You have a general sense of where you are and where you're going...

but you can't see anything around you.

and then you're blindfolded.

You have no idea where you are, there's no map to help you,

and you can't see anything around you.
There are lots of turns along the way...

but gradually you begin to see what's around you.

Finally, you can see that it was your patients who guided you along the way.

There are lots of turns along the way...

but gradually you begin to see what's around you.

We must remember that it's our job to help guide our patients along the way.