“Still Life With Sudafed”

April 2, 2008 By David Weiss

Catching a cold is like a having creepy house guest - you can?t get rid of it and it doesn?t want to leave.

This one started last Thursday, with that typical drip in the back of my throat that always heralds the arrival of a rhinoviral vagrant. And when it starts, you always know that you?re going to be in for a very unpleasant week or so.

As of today, I?ve gone through three boxes of Kleenex and I?m now on my second or third box of Sudafed. Suffice it to say that this one has been a real drip. I spent the weekend at home, trying to shake the sucker, but it refused to cooperate. Like that creepy houseguest, it?s still with me, lingering on, annoying and unwanted.

The good news is that it finally feels like it?s getting ready to leave. When I had breakfast this morning I was actually able to taste my carrot juice for the first time in five days. I?ve even begun to regain my sense of humor, which skipped out the door when this particular cold lowered it’s badass head and charged in.

Needless to say, I?m happy that my cold has decided to move on. The weather here in NYC is beginning to change, and I?ll be glad to smell the roses, for at least another Spring. When you’ve lived with HIV as long as I have, you have to be grateful.

On another note, you may have noticed that the link to “Eldredge Street”, at the bottom of the last blog entry, wasn’t working. It’s now been fixed, so feel free to give it a try. Shiny Gates, the heroine of the story, is a very cool chick. If you behave yourself, maybe I’ll fix you up with her...

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