

The Hypochondriac

So you have a bump. It's an itsy, bitsy, teeny, little bump. Enough with the bump! You know, you're going to turn into an old lady if you keep this up. First with the shooting arthritis, then the case of the ingrown hair, now it's the infamous bump! You are driving both of us crazy! Let it go. Your hand is normal. Trust me. Look, my and looks exactly... Oh my gosh, I have a bump too! You bumped me! Get the medical book. Hurry up, it could be spreading!