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want me to do for you? He said, make me the doctor then that you said I can be, because how would it hurt? If she couldn't do it, he was no worse off. And then he said, who are you? And she said, I am death. And this is how you're going to be a successful doctor, when you come to treat a patient, if you see me standing at the foot of the bed, you take that case, and no matter what you do or don't do, the patient will survive. When you see me standing at the head, I have come to take that person, and nothing you can do will save that person. So you decide whether you want to take that case or not. So Bartek went skipping back home, told his mother, I'm going to be a doctor. She was happy to see him; he brought the cow back. And when he told the neighborhood he was going to be a doctor, everybody laughed. So he put a big sign up there, Bartek, doctor. Nobody would come to him other than to get around the house and laugh at that sign. One day a person got deathly ill and her husband came running to Bartek, because what was there to lose? Bartek went to the house, he saw death standing at the foot of the bed. So he said, I'll tell you what, I'm going to get these herbs, and he mixed them up in water and said, administer these herbs and she'll be better, because he knew what death had told him, he believed death didn't lie. So, sure enough, she took the herbs, the concoction, and got better. And over a period of years he was never wrong. When he refused to take a case the person died. Every case he took the person lived. They thought he was a great doctor. So he was traveling around the country, giving speeches. He was coming back home. A person ran to him and said, Bartek, your mother is deathly ill. His heart sank, as they do in these stories. So he ran home and he saw his mother in bed and he saw death, and death was standing at the head of the bed. And she said, Bartek, I'm tired, I'm going to die. He said, mother, you can't die, you can't. And then in an exchange which she didn't hear, he told death, you cannot take my mother, and explained...

SENATOR COORDSEN: One minute.

SENATOR CHAMBERS: ...how important she was to him. Well, my time is going to run out, so maybe at another point I'll be able to complete the story. But this is my third time, so I can't speak any more on this amendment.