

Needs to be more informat - do I want to update it or not?
not too much

MacDossall
doesn't
use
contractions

Some time later the pains I'd been having returned more frequently, more intensely. Sara was worried, constantly nagging me to see a doctor insisting that I see a doctor. I wouldn't have agreed for anything but (?) (in the world), the intensity of the pain made me give in.

Informed by her daughter, Madame P... called Doctor T. I've even now never forgotten that visit; I can (still) recall the smallest details.

It was nearly six o'clock in the evening. We hadn't yet lit the lamps. is this anachronistic?

The apartment I found myself in with the doctor was plunged into a half-light which I didn't complain about. ^{semi-darkness} but I wasn't complaining

The answers I gave to his questions were more of a riddle than a clarification. He wanted to probe me. ^{mystified rather than enlightened him} (One knows that) as far as doctors and patients are concerned, the doctor ^{enjoys} ~~probs~~ certain

privileges that the patient can't contest. During this operation I heard him sighing, as if he wasn't satisfied with his examination. doesn't sound right

Madame P... was here, awaiting a word. waiting for him to speak

I was waiting too, but in ^{an entirely} a very different frame of mind.

Standing by my bed, the doctor looked at me with interest.