An old man wakes up after a very uncomfortable sleep. The alarm clock is still making that shitty annoying sound that everyone hates. He sits up and the end of the bed, clearly not affected by the sound. The eyes are glued to the floor and he got expressionless face. The eyelids are going down slowly, it all get dark just before we see the mailbox outside the house. A hand reaches inside it, and takes out what appears to be an envelope. Its being opened at a table, taken up and read, and then slammed back to the table. “Dentist appointment”. The eyes are now open, filled with emptiness. The head is shaken from side to side in a slowly, and the alarm is still making some noise.

A hand is knocking a bit nervously at the door with a name tag on. Just a plain black box with Dr. Tooth in the whitest color you have ever seen. The old man outside waits and nothing happens. Just about when he on his way to turn around a go, the door opens with bang. A young man in a long white coat opens the door. His hand is being reached out and the old man’s hand is meeting it on the half way. The hands is shaking a bit, before the eyes meet each other, and the dentist is smiling, showing the most disgusting teeth you have ever seen. Missing teeth here and there, black and brownish spots all over, and almost a green smoke popping out of his mouth. They both go inside and the old man is lying down on the dentist chair. The body can’t lie still, almost like he got something inside the body that won’t settle down. Tears of sweat is running down his forehead. A pair of glasses appears in front of the man and behind these dusty glasses a pair of eyes squinting into his throat. The dentist mouth mumbles something before the head backs up and nods, “your mouth is fine…”. The old man smiles, and seems like a big weight is being taken of his shoulders, he is on his way out of the chair when suddenly he hears, “just need to fix something”. The old man falls together in the chair and just lays his head back and closes his eyes. When he opens them, he got a oversized hypodermic in his mouth! The dentist needs to use both hands to hold it up. The needle is going out of the mouth, and the dentist turns around and fumbles in a drawer after something. He turns around in really fast. The old man gets frightened of what he sees. A big welding mask has eaten up the face of the dentist and in his hands he is holding a big welding device. The old man is shaking and can’t lay still. The tip of the welding device is coming closer and closer, the patient blinks and the Dentist is standing over him smiling. He reaches out his hand, helps him up and shows him the door. The shake hands and the old man are on his way home.

The old man is light on his feet when he gets through the front door. The whole bodylanguage shows that he is a happy man. He goes into the bathroom and stands in front of the mirror, nods to himself in a confident way and smiles. One of the tooth are gone, and the other who are left, are dirty. Missing some pieces here and there and they got black holes. he gets sad look in his face, and just looks down in the floor.