



```
<!-- /* Font Definitions */ @font-face {font-family:Cambria; panose-1:2 4 5 3 5 4 6 3 2 4; mso-font-charset:0; mso-generic-font-family:auto; mso-font-pitch:variable; mso-font-signature:3 0 0 0 1 0;} /* Style Definitions */ p.MsoNormal, li.MsoNormal, div.MsoNormal {mso-style-parent:""; margin:0in; margin-bottom:.0001pt; mso-pagination:widow-orphan; font-size:12.0pt; mso-bidi-font-size:10.0pt; font-family:"Times New Roman"; mso-ascii-font-family:Cambria; mso-ascii-theme-font:minor-latin; mso-fareast-font-family:Cambria; mso-fareast-theme-font:minor-latin; mso-hansi-font-family:Cambria; mso-hansi-theme-font:minor-latin; mso-bidi-font-family:"Times New Roman"; mso-bidi-theme-font:minor-bidi;} @page Section1 {size:8.5in 11.0in; margin:1.0in 1.25in 1.0in 1.25in; mso-header-margin:.5in; mso-footer-margin:.5in; mso-paper-source:0;} div.Section1 {page:Section1;} -->
```

People say, "He's my right hand man," meaning someone I couldn't do without. I didn't realize how true this was until I had basal joint reconstruction on my right thumb in November. The

surgery went beautifully, the surgeon was delighted, but I had no idea how disabling it would be to have a cast from fingertips to elbow.

I never realized how right-handed I was until I tried drawing with my left hand. I also found out that if Geronimo could sign his name with an X, I could, too.

So that's why you haven't heard from me for a while. I've made progress however. I now go to hand therapy twice a week and have graduated from a hard cast to a custom splint. So I expect to be back in the saddle by March.