



This series narrates of real events in the notarial practice.

PART 3. The colleague.

This story is about the by far most sympathetic, the wittiest and dearest colleague ever. We had so much fun!. His pet rabbits were called after two cartoon birds, in the Netherlands known under the names “Fokke” and “Sukke”. This colleague became in his older days for the first time a father of two lovely children.

His great sense of humor could not prevent him being grabbed by the disease. Even though the cancer grabbed him severely, this hero kept his sense of humour. My tears of grief got mixed up with tears of laughter.

He sent the following e-mail after his colleagues sent him flowers (to protect my colleague’s privacy I have skipped his name):

*“Hi there people,
I write to let you know I am still alive.*

This morning I received by surprise an enormous bush of flowers. I guess this is already form y birthday to come. Thanks a lot. It makes me feel a bit distracted.

*By the way: Last Thursday afternoon I really enjoyed visiting the office.
It was like there was nothing going on and after coffee I could dive back into my files, already feting and scolding on these mindless intermediaries and brokers who think I did not have a good head on my shoulders.*

*Today I had quite an “off-day”. The walk to the supermarket felt like a very tough expedition.
Last Tuesday I thought I had my last chemotherapy which could mean the 3 x 3 weeks period should end in about 2 ½ weeks.*

Nothing was further from truth: in 2½ weeks starts another period of 3 x 3 weeks. It means I will be pumped full a whole day long with a bunch of junk poison that makes me luminous, which is very convenient when reading in bed. After all this the send me home with a kilo of radioactive candy to nibble the next three weeks. All this as a repeating song.

Now I will prepare myself to my next birthday by stuffing myself with two big cream puffs.

Whoopee! I gained one kilo!

*I’ll keep you informed.
Regards ***”*

He did not get to his birthday ... After a relatively short period of illness, this great colleague died. He left behind a wife and two toddlers.