

# The Healthcare Resort



## A One-of-a-Kind Luxury Experience

Last week, I came down with a mysterious illness, so I decided it was finally the perfect time to book my stay at the luxury Healthcare Resort. I had narrowly avoided getting sick or injured for quite a while, so I was exuberant to have a reason to stop putting off a trip to this resort. From the moment I staggered in clutching my abdomen, I knew this was going to be my best resort experience yet.

First, the resort generously offers an ambulance pickup service, but I would recommend saving that expense for the amenities at the resort. When I arrived, I expected valet, considering this is a five-star establishment, but alas, I parked my own car. I dragged myself from the car, despite the stabbing in my abdomen, and was eager to get to my room and lay down. Instead, I was treated to a 45-minute check-in line. Fortunately, the front desk experience made up for the wait! The receptionist greeted me with a flat, disinterested tone without looking up from her computer which I quite appreciated—I hate feeling like I’m interrupting people doing more important stuff than checking me in!

Then, I was shown to the exclusive Waiting Room Lounge. I had already splurged on the deluxe 90-minute wait package for a mere \$1,500. I recommend this experience for the enchanting fish tank smeared with fingerprints and the lovely, deteriorating wooden chairs that exude the promise of germs and lower back pain. I was ecstatic to discover that I had apparently purchased an add-on for \$600, which granted me access to a television mounted in the top-left corner of the room, displaying captivating images of patients and doctors with beaming smiles

on their faces. The experience was so captivating that I wished it wouldn't end—and to my delight, a staff member finally acknowledged my presence and took me to a sterile beige room to wait even longer! The peace of mind was so profound I almost forgot I was in agonizing pain. Nothing says relaxation like 15 more minutes of feeling like there was a ferocious bear cub clawing through my abdomen. The stunning décor of faded posters with hand-washing reminders and impossibly generic abstract paintings reassured me that it really was worth the \$50-per-minute fee I was paying to wait.

Finally, the doctor came in to see me and told me about some incredible excursions I would be taken on. I love how it feels like the amenities are included here! (Of course, nothing was included, but the illusion was priceless.) I got to go to the gown fitting boutique in which I was dressed in a stunning garment of dreamy blue parchment that felt like thousands of tiny paper cuts on my skin. I later found out it was the luxury option, and I had paid \$750 for it, which explains why it was so beautiful!

Then I was taken on the diagnostic tour with the exclusive mystery diagnosis package, which starts off with getting to redo every bit of paperwork you already filled out at the front desk. From there, you're shuffled through several different imaging processes and tests, yet the doctors have no clue what they're seeing. I highly recommend this tour to mystery and thriller lovers! Eventually they give you an intricate riddle concerning what's wrong with you, and you must try to piece it together! It's super fun, and harder to decipher than a Stephen King plot twist written in invisible ink. The doctor assured me my pain was a fascinating medical anomaly...in fact so fascinating that it was left completely unsolved! Luckily, they recommended the deluxe follow-up tour available for only twice the price of my original stay.

At the end of my stay, I checked out the billing department gift shop, where I could purchase a lifetime of debt in exchange for a single IV drip. When I asked about the price, the clerk cheerfully told me it was a surprise, then rang me up for the rest of my stay. The bill included all sorts of hidden treasures, including a vital signs surcharge, a mini bar fee for the tissue I used, and even an Inconveniencing-the-Staff fee. He told me not to worry though, because insurance covers everything! However, by “everything,” he meant it only will cover the cost of the paper the bill is printed on.

Overall, I highly recommend the luxury Healthcare Resort to anyone in need of both treatment and crippling debt. The staff excel at keeping you guessing. From the hidden fees to the mystery diagnoses, every moment is a thrilling surprise. Best of all, the experience never really ends. You’ll relive it again and again through follow-up visits, endless phone calls, and bills that keep appearing like magical postcards from your stay. I deducted one star only because the valet wasn’t included in the \$30,000 stay, but otherwise, five-star deception all the way.