

Hi, my name is Fran. I am an ex-Advil and Aleve junkie. There was a time when I was not only in pain, but I was destroying my liver. This is my story.

Five years ago, I was experiencing pain in my neck, shoulder, right arm, and back. A few months later, I also developed severe headaches. I went from one doctor to another seeking relief. Each doctor did a different test and each came up with a different diagnosis. I was given pain pills and it was suggested that I do several different exercises. After almost a year of this, I was told I could no longer take the pain pills and that by now I should be feeling better. Well, what the doctors said and what my body was feeling were two different things. I was beginning to think that I was crazy because some days the pain was unbearable.

One day at lunch, I went into the faculty lounge. There, on the table, were some business cards from a chiropractor. She was offering all Gwinnett County teachers a free exam and x-rays. I thought to myself, "What have I got to lose?" I called and made an appointment. On my first visit, she took x-rays and told me that my head was not sitting on my shoulders correctly. She said there was nothing she could do about that, but assured me she could get rid of the pain. My first "free" visit cost me over \$100! She said I had to buy a form-fitting pillow and a pulley contraption that I was to fill with water, tie around my head, and hang from in a doorway. She did her manipulation and sent me on my way. It hurt so badly that I left the office in tears. The second time I went back, she said that I would have to suffer with some more pain in order to get better. Needless to say, that was my last visit.

Advil became my friend. Some days, I would find myself taking up to 12 pills. After a year of this, the Advil stopped working altogether, so I turned to Aleve. A colleague of mine suggested that I see another chiropractor. I did, feeling worse each time that I left his office. I resigned myself to the fact that I was just going to have to live with this pain.

And then my miracle happened! Our receptionist handed me a newspaper clipping about Dr. Marion Maloof and Atlas Orthogonal Chiropractic. I was skeptical, but called. The first thing I told Rachael (Dr. Maloof's assistant) was that I had a few bad experiences with other Chiropractors. She put my mind at ease and suggested that I just come in and talk to Dr. Maloof. The next day, I found myself sitting in his office. I had to chuckle to myself as he told me that this machine, which was going to be placed behind my ear would take away my pain. Yea, right! "Well Fran" I thought to myself, "You have tried medicine, exercise, and hanging yourself from a doorway. Why not give this guy a try?" After the first visit, the pain diminished, and now I am almost completely pain free. I don't understand what happens or why it happens, I just know that it works and I am happy that I made that call.

Rachael and Dr. Maloof have not only become my friends, but Dr. Maloof has become my "saving grace". And now I would like to raise this glass of water and give a toast to Dr. Maloof. "Thanks for my miracle!" And believe me, it is great to do this without having Advil or Aleve in my other hand!

Sincerely, Fran Baker, "Patient" Grayson, GA