

To my friend Enrique Reig

When you want to talk about a scientist at the time of his goodbye, you ask yourself what should be highlighted or how to show that he was the best, not only for you because of the love you have for him, but so that the rest understand and come to think the same as you. Therefore, among scientists we try to publicize his professional facet by listing the articles and book chapters, that he was the first to do this or that, that he introduced this technique, that it was really he who did this procedure for the first time... but for me that does not reflect what we are as a scientist nor was it more important for my friend, we always talked about it at his house with a wine, him, and a beer, me, and he always said the same thing, "I don't care about that ", and it was true! Which is the strangest.

In this case, the articles that my friend Enrique Reig has published nobody knows the double value that they have, although I am not going to mention them... he "got pissed off" when they sent him corrections ..." but what does he know if I do it ..." what a GREAT ! Well, that's how it was and that's why my recognition and my writing and my feeling is something other than the one merely written by a scientist who tells what contributions another scientist has made in this field, although the latter is enormous.

What contributions do I say... if I contribute everything! What value does not? In the hospital that was formed, the professional level that surrounded him is going to pain medicine!! What a privileged head..., what a vision of the future, what a desire to help people, what a desire to help patients.

And I proceed to enumerate his legacy: he always worked, in silence, quickly, cleanly and in an excellent way, he did not understand another way to do it.

Your greatness,

You always recommended the best, you sent me to rotate with the best, but none of them had in my eyes your strength, your clairvoyance, your character or your light, which filled the operating room when you went in to teach my teachers how to make a "disc" or a

“trigeminal”, What greatness, what cleanliness, how nice it was for me to share my experiences by your side for more than 10 years.

Your character... what's up? What do you want? Do you have another son Abejón?... start of 90% of telephone conversations, this is for another editorial, but noble, you are very noble from where you are and always will be for me. You always educated, taught and kept nothing for yourself, to differentiate yourself from others, you gave me everything and an editorial is short to express it, I even achieved what I could never imagine, to sit in your chair, in your unit, in your hospital, I cleaned myself before sitting on it every morning so as not to spoil it and then you helped me as always to get out of all the problems that I didn't know how to solve, I'm sure you remember where we were when the manager called me and I'm sure you remember where the appointment was I'm sure that wherever you are you remember the hug, how much selfless help I would have done without you.

Your light

It is the light that allows us to see this very special path of pain treatment. The new generations have not had the luck that we who have been able to see and hear you, uff how strong, what quality, what knowledge of the subject to be treated, what experience in what you spoke or did... look, it even seemed easy!

When you did something it shined and people didn't know why, but they weren't lucky enough to be able to spend every Saturday morning studying for an exam, writing for publication, figuring out how to design techniques...and then eating and watching football! ! What great afternoons fixing the world, what ideas, what teachings....

Watching football, I mean; I don't know if you liked football more or if we were out there bothering Juan Carlos and I. But how late!

After eating you don't work anymore huh! At your command my captain...

Once, to finish about your way of living, your way of being, we told you Paco Gómez Armenta (the one from Cádiz is very nice, right? Yes, Enrique is (I never knew whether to call you Enrique or Quique, because he always called you “ boss”)) and I wanted to give you an award in our annual corpse course... mistake, "you give it to me when I die", I'm so sorry my friend, now I can give it to you, what a huge shame I have teacher Why are you so rude

about everything? Until now? Is that how you had to do it? Oh no, what a pity I have
“buddy” (Enrique laughs, but how do you talk like that David??)

I love you so many friends, you have been the best thing that has happened to me in this
strange world of work....

But you will never leave, you will always be by my side.

When you walk through the storm, keep your head held high, and don't be afraid of the
dark, at the end of a storm there is a golden sky.

Always by your side with love

David Abejón