As veterinarians, we’re no strangers to dental care - at least when it comes to our furry patients. We preach the gospel of regular dental check-ups, teeth cleaning, and the occasional 'please don't chew on that.' Yet, when it comes to our own dental health, let's just say we might be guilty of 'do as I say, not as I do.'

Here’s a bit of irony for you: my wife, a general dentist, seems to find endless amusement in my dental escapades. Between her enthusiastic recommendations to floss and her uncanny ability to discover cavities (I'm convinced it's her favorite pastime), our bathroom sink has seen more drama than a daytime soap opera. And let's not forget the novocaine - ah, the sweet sting of marital bliss!

But it's not just the neglect; our job packs its own punch, quite literally. Between the stress-induced teeth grinding and the occupational hazard of unexpected nips and bites, our pearly whites are constantly in the line of fire. It's a dental paradox; we spend our days ensuring the oral health of animals, only to go home and nurse our own dental battle scars.

So, why the lapse in our dental diligence? Perhaps it's the high of the daily grind (pun intended) or just an occupational hazard of prioritizing others over ourselves. But let this be a humorous wake-up call for my fellow veterinarians: it's time we bite the bullet (gently, of course) and give our teeth the TLC they deserve. After all, we can't let our pets outshine us in the dental department, can we?

In closing, let's remember to floss, dodge those bites, and maybe, just maybe, listen to our dental counterparts. They might be onto something - and not just because they enjoy the novocaine.