

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A PERIODIC PARALYSIS PATIENT

**THE 911 CALL PLACED, YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'RE DREAMING,
YOU'RE NOT, FROM AFAR YOU CAN HEAR SIRENS SCREAMING;**

**THE AMBULANCE RIDE, YOUR BODY'S NOT MOVING,
THEY WONDER ALOUD, WHOA, SHE'S NOT IMPROVING;**

**RESPIRATORY MUSCLES WON'T RESPOND TO A BREATH,
YOU KNOW ONCE AGAIN THAT YOU'RE SO CLOSE TO DEATH;**

**WHIZZED IN ON A GURNEY, IT'S ALL MOVING FAST,
WHAT? YOU'RE PARKED IN A HALLWAY SUDDENLY BYPASSED;**

**HOW ARE YOU THIS EVENING? THEN GIVE YOU THAT LOOK,
THE OXYGEN, SENSORS AND WIRES THEY UNHOOK;**

**THEY MAKE YOU FEEL GUILTY, AS IF YOU ARE FAKING,
YOU'RE FRIGHTENED, CAN'T BREATHE, AND EVERYTHING'S ACHING;**

**THE ER VISITS, THE DOCTORS, THE BEGGING AND PLEADING,
YOU WOULD NOT DESERT ME IF I WERE HERE BLEEDING;**

**WEAKNESS, PARALYSIS AND COGNITIVE DECLINE,
INVERTED T-WAVES, ARRHYTHMIAS ARE FINE;**

**THE PATIENT IS FAKING, PLAYING POSSUM I SEE,
WITH HIS HAMMER HE CAN'T GET A JERK FROM THE KNEE;**

**AGONIZING PAIN, IT STRIKES WITH A FLASH,
THE DOCTOR SHRUGS SHOULDERS, DEPARTS IN A DASH;**

**POSITIVE TESTS, PLUS SYMPTOMS AND SIGNS,
POTASSIUM IS LOW, BUT YOU WILL BE FINE.**

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