A Place in the Sun

Author(s):

Adam Kirton, MD, MSc

Corresponding Author:

Adam Kirton, adam.kirton@albertahealthservices.ca

Neurology® Published Ahead of Print articles have been peer reviewed and accepted for publication. This manuscript will be published in its final form after copyediting, page composition, and review of proofs. Errors that could affect the content may be corrected during these processes.
Affiliation Information for All Authors: 1. Department of Paediatrics, University of Calgary, Calgary, AB, Canada

Equal Author Contribution:

Contributions:
Adam Kirton: Drafting/revision of the manuscript for content, including medical writing for content; Major role in the acquisition of data; Study concept or design; Analysis or interpretation of data

Figure Count:
0

Table Count:
0
Search Terms:

[295] Critical care, [89] Palliative care

Acknowledgment:

To all the parents who have lost a child.

Study Funding:

The authors report no targeted funding

Disclosures:

A. Kirton reports no disclosures.

Preprint DOI:

Received Date:

2022-07-03

Accepted Date:

2022-10-27

Handling Editor Statement:

Submitted and externally peer reviewed. The handling editor was Associate Editor Heidi Moawad, MD.

A young girl with a neurodegenerative disease suffered an acute deterioration and unrecoverable respiratory failure. In her last moments, her father quickly decided to take
her outside to a small garden that was immediately accessible from her hospital room.

Supporting both her parents in their brave and loving care through these most difficult of circumstances made profound impressions on her neurocritical care team. This included one pediatric neurologist whose own young child had a favorite book about a monster

A Place in the Sun

A monster wrote me a letter today
That said he was coming to take away
Our one true thing and surely may
Find my heart in pieces lay.

His vicious task would swallow whole
Yours and my collective soul
A vacant, bottomless, blackest hole
Heartless, he my sweetness stole.

His sick intent clearly to impale
My chest upon the bluntest nail
With all my being, resist and rail
Against the hurt and without fail.

An impossible choice was ours to make
To risk and fear the highest stake
My core to the coals he did rake
Relentless, firm, he came to take.

Not a sound came from your lips
Into the dark you quickly slipped
Nothing known could ever outstrip
Our love but hopeless, unequipped.

How could I sit and merely wait
For time to pass, and make me late
To recognize your impending fate
And delay my action to later hate.

So I carried you into the sun
Wanting to walk, forced to run
To where we might find just one
Moment before your time was done.

You left me there, not far behind
Our love the strangest kind of kind
The best for you that I could find.
First published by Scholastic Australia Pty Ltd, 2005.
A Place in the Sun
Adam Kirton
Neurology published online December 22, 2022
DOI 10.1212/WNL.0000000000201683

This information is current as of December 22, 2022

Updated Information & Services
including high resolution figures, can be found at:
http://n.neurology.org/content/early/2022/12/22/WNL.0000000000201683.citation.full

Subspecialty Collections
This article, along with others on similar topics, appears in the following collection(s):
Cluster headache
http://n.neurology.org/cgi/collection/cluster_headache

Permissions & Licensing
Information about reproducing this article in parts (figures, tables) or in its entirety can be found online at:
http://www.neurology.org/about/about_the_journal#permissions

Reprints
Information about ordering reprints can be found online:
http://n.neurology.org/subscribers/advertise