



My Cousin's Fatal CVA

I wonder, Emily, what you must have felt the moment of your accident (as it's called), when you were dealt that losing hand while fixing breakfast in the kitchen.

In the moment it took millions of neurons to blow their fuses, a cerebral bleed engulfed all you'd ever thought or done, everything you ever knew and loved.

Had your pupils, fixed and dilated, watched your ill-fated spirit leave the room? It was so sudden you probably felt nothing, fear and pain known only to the living.

Henry Langhorne