

OCTOBER 25, 1998

3:28 AM

- Very shocking experience
- I think about it all the time
- I can see her face so clearly in my mind, my dreams
- The events that took place Oct 21 I.N shift → CODE Blue SA RM 47
is still so fresh in my mind
- it was very scary
- I was so nervous & scared
- it was past 7 AM, end of shift, Ruth came to the nursing station
& alarmed me to call a Code
- I started running and for some strange reason my heart started
pumping so hard
- ran to RM 47, pushed the red emergency button
- there she was, so pale, gray, no movement, unconscious, not breathing
- I started helping out the residents by grabbing O2 masks & turning
the O2 on
- residents started ventilating, initiating an airway & giving O2
- all I saw was Lisa's body laying on the bed with no movement,
no response
- someone shouted "get the Narcan"
- saw Lynette on the hallway
- I was running to the MED Room to get the Narcan
- the crash cart was already outside the room
- I grabbed the Narcan from the med room, ran back to the room
still holding on the Narcan
- I was already, shaky, nervous to the point where I was
just holding on the bottle Narcan, up until
someone shouted how much we needed
- everything's happening so quickly
- I asked people/MD team who were already present

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- during the code what else they needed
- I passed the info to people/nurses outside the room who had already taken charge of handling the crash cart
- I helped set up more IV lines, passed the Narcan & NS
- At this point, they were already doing chest compressions, starting IV lines & gave Narcan
- I heard them say they used Epinephrine, Atropine & Bicarbonate
- I passed that info again & helped set it up
- Passed whatever was needed to people inside the room
- I stood right @ the door of the room
- There was so much commotion, MD team members were all present
- A lot of people had come for help
- At one point they wanted to start a CVL line
- For 45 min, they were trying to revive her,
 - Then I heard a flatline.
 - I wasn't sure if I heard it right, but the minute people started walking away & cleaning up, & heard the flatline
 - I realized she was gone.
 - I could not believe it
 - We started cleaning up while there she was laying on the bed - blood all over, IV lines, O2, she looked really pale. Color @ all
- Saw Lynette outside, started crying
- Saw Mary D @ the conference room
- I was speechless -
- Up until now I couldn't figure how, what, why this happened

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- the night we admitted her, I took report fr ER
over the phone

Lisa Shore 10 yr old	known to pain service
known to SA/B	has had a pain assessment
had leg surgery	has a PCA morphine
in for chronic pain	had 2 morphine bolus dose ER
	has an IV
- Admitted around 2am, sleeping/quite drowsy when brought up to room
- Was able to move herself from stretcher to bed
- Was awake, alert & oriented enough to mobilize herself
into her bed
- Helped Ruth move her & set up room for new admission
- Covered for Ruth for 2 hrs
- Did daily rounds for patients, including Lisa on RM 47
- Past 3AM, noticed resps 18, 10, still had good air entry
but respirations slowing down
Heart rate about > 100's, she was arousable, 1 HOB.
- Took PCA morphine away from her, made sure O2 & other equipment ready.
- Phoned Pain Service, no answer/call back
- At around 4am or past 4am, checked her again
this time I was in there for at least 1/2 hr.
- Resps still @ 10, 12, 16. It varied. She felt
warm. She seemed sedated but slightly arousable
- Called Pain Service again
- Got a call back
- Told to take away PCA, which I had already done
- Was told to keep a close eye on her, back into room
- Had my O2 mask ready beside her, just in case
- Gave report to Ruth about Lisa's status

& that Pain Service is aware, took away

Her morphine PCA.

- Mom sleeping @ bedside
- Told Ruth about what Pain Service said & to keep a close
eye on her
- Checked pts again for rounds & went off to break
- Got back from break, did rounds to pts.
- At around 7 a.m., saw Ruth @ NSG station & informed me to
call a Code
- Rushed to the room (47) & there she was lying on the bed,
very pale & grey, not breathing
that's when it all happened.
- I couldn't say anything after she was pronounced dead
- Burst into tears

- I couldn't sleep when I got home from work
- For several days/nights I still keep thinking
of the events that took place &
what went wrong.

- The next night I was working, I was very
nervous & her face & the whole
turn of events was so distracting.

- Everytime I walk by the room, I feel like
crying & my heart beats increase.

- I can't sleep without ~~worrying~~ what happened
to her.

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what went wrong, if I had done
anything wrong, what I missed,
what could I have done?

- I assessed, monitored her, asked for help
by calling Pam Service, communicated
her status, I can't think of
anything that could have lead to
this event.
- So many questions unanswered
- What does this all mean?
- Why?
- I keep thinking about Lisa & her family, how
devastated and angry they could have been.

Then I remembered how my Grandfather died,
Just a few months ago
It's the same feeling