

Katherine Blackburn's

Last Day

February 12, 2021



This Friday was to be a wonderful day. After weeks of trying to schedule appointments for herself and me to get our Covid vaccinations, finally success.

Kathy was so happy to have finally got us on the list. We were scheduled for 12:00pm at Cal Poly Pomona University for our 1st shot. I had a physical therapy session at 10:00am but she could come with me and we would leave from there and make it in time for our

vaccinations. Kathy could get a little impatient at times and this was one of them. I think she was just a little anxious about the shot given her health conditions; diabetes, heart and diminished immune system from previous breast cancer. Yet all the way there our conversation and main topic was where we would go for lunch afterward's. It was a simple drive, no traffic and no crowds. Since we arrived early we had to remain in the car until 20minutes before our appointment. We finally headed out into the parking structure and then I realized this would be a long walk. This concerned me because extended exertion like this would cause her to get "winded". Half way to the check in station I had her sit and rest while I retrieved a wheel chair for her. We continued to the check-in gate and then onward to the vaccination station. It was all very uneventful. We both got our shots and I noticed no immediate reaction. The nurse

explained the protocol for waiting to see if there were any after effects and proceeded to escort us to the waiting area. Once we got there she asked Kathy if she was feeling ok. Kathy responded no, she felt very faint. She grabbed her purse and took a diabetes sugar tablet. She was not able to complete chewing when she passed out.

The nurse called for standby medics and moved her quickly to an isolation area where staff tried to find a pulse rate, started CPR and an IV. After about 15-20 minutes a 911 call was placed. Within 5-10 minutes EMT's were continuing CPR and defibrillating actions.

At 12:45 an EMT notified me that the Doctor at the hospital was calling her death.

I watched stunned and collapsed into a black hole. I was only able to go to her side for a few minutes and say goodbye before being rushed off to another area.

The Coroners Investigative team took over and she was taken downtown. My love was gone. My daughter and son showed up to take me home to my strange and empty house. This was now the start of a new life in an alternate Universe.

Goodbye My Love

Jerry, Your Soulmate