

A Broken Heart

Chloe Scotson







Cooled to 20 degrees



The wires were attached





Lifting the rib cage









The heart arrested





The heart came back in sinus rhythm







Lion





A redo midline sternotomy





The chest was entered using the oscillating
saw



Arrest time was 40 minutes







There were no complications



She was fully rewarmed



The heart was fully deaired





We came of bypass







The leaflets were inspected



In a hospital in New York on the Upper East Side,

Born was a little girl with a broken heart

With a broken heart, she ate her food

And bawled her eyes out

And went to bed

She smiled at her family

And frowned at her doctors

And sometimes she was very very mad

The little girl was called Chloe

She would not be afraid of heights

She would love winter, snow and ice

To her family, she would be the bravest of them all

And nobody would know so well how to frighten Ms.Howell (her mom)

In the middle of the night, the doctor knew something was not right

Little Chloe cried in bed with her ankles turning blue

And soon the doctor came and rushed to the phone

He dialed the cardiologist

“Doctor” he said. “Its her heart”

Everybody cried, no eye was left dry

She awoke in a box, in a room with babies alike

Outside, were doctors and nurses shuffling by and so days
passed quickly by

One fine morning, it was a beautiful day for her sister to
visit her.

There she was with a new big sister

But that was not the biggest surprise by far -

On her chest there was a scar!

“Good-bye” her sister said, “ I shall come again,”

And the little girl was me

I am proud of who I am, scar and all.

