

MORTUI PROSUMUS VITAE

"When I was young and keen to learn,
I found the doctors mostly stern;
They asked me where I should expect,
To find the lungs and liver kept.
I flushed and blushed, and I forgot,
Lectures and books? What have I got?"



"Indeed, I had a better time,
Following real vessel lines.
They asked me to show our precious brain,
Describe external carotid and basal vein.
I knew it, I got it, I saw it all,
Our useful valuable donor soul."

"I had hard days in my surgical duties,
Opening, suturing and I felt goofy.
I had not seen it in medical classes,
The large intestine, how massive!"



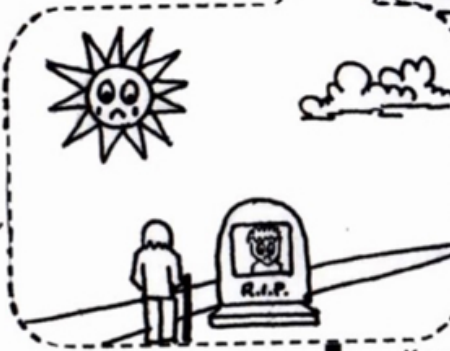
"I SHOULD HAVE DONE BETTER"

"I DONATED MY BODY FOR SCIENCE"



"How I would have made it through?
Some working days make you blue.
But with the training on donor's bodies,
I could prepare for perfect surgeries."

"And if you'd ask me how it feels,
To find yourself buried in a hill,
I'd just say it's cold and lonely,
I'd just add it's soily and boney.
Even if family came to say goodbye,
They all just come around, stand and cry."



"Never ever I'd have chosen to be
buried in a hill,
To be part of students record is
surely such a thrill.
During grief, my family was given
support,
And in knowing me happy they
found their comfort."

"So, in your lively strongest days
What we wish for all is to say
You could be happier and surrounded of joy,
If you choose 'to create' on 'to destroy'.
You'll be remembered by surgeons of greatness,
That will learn gratitude and thankfulness.
Donate your body, donate your time.
It's not a waste. It's not a crime."