

THE CALL

Marj Mack

Recently I used my call button about 2:00 a.m. because I was weak from dehydration and couldn't make it back to my chair. Rather than risk a fall, I lowered myself to the floor and pushed my button. The phone rang and I knew it was the desk, but I couldn't reach the phone and couldn't get myself off the floor. Five or so minutes later there was a knock on the door and I told the EMTs to come in.

Previously when I'd landed on the floor unhurt and was unable to get up, I just had the EMTs get me back to my chair, but this time I knew I was too weak and had no choice but to agree to a ride to the hospital. Much as I hated to go, I let them load me on a gurney and we went off to Littleton Adventist.

After 36 hours of IV fluids I was returned home by Wind Crest transportation. Feeling very dumb, I immediately started drinking water and felt much better very quickly.

This is really an advertisement for the personal call button system. You don't have to fall and break something or gash your head on something and require stitches. If you live alone and can't get off the floor for any reason, it's the cheapest insurance available and the EMTs are all young, strong and handsome.