Corina Caduff

From a Humanities’ Perspective: The Design of Dying in an Era of New Media, in Literature, and in Palliative Care

Research in Palliative Care, SAMW
21 November 2019
Kursaal Bern
Aim:
- Strengthening the narrative competence of doctors

Subject:
- Patient narratives
- Literary narratives focused on disease

Medical Humanities – Narrative Medicine – Palliative Care
Autobiographical Reports about Dying

Mortality
Christopher Hitchens

“Charming, sad and brilliant ….. think, heart-wrenching, and haunting.”
—New York Times Book Review

Yep, I’m dying

I know everybody says this to be true, but this time, I really actually am dying. Let’s talk about what’s going on.

Today we met with Dr. Madura and experienced a week thus far. ...
Autobiographical Reports about Dying: Narratives

- Uncertainty
- Life review
- Disease / The sick body
- Care
Autobiographical Reports about Dying: **Text Blogs**

**The last post**

By Derek on May 4, 2011 7:51 AM | 18 Comments | No Trackbacks

Here it is. I'm dead, and this is my last post to my blog. In advance, I asked that once my body finally shut down from the punishments of my cancer, then my family and friends publish this prepared message I wrote—the first part of the process of turning this from an active website to an archive.

If you knew me at all in real life, you probably heard the news already from another source, but however you found out, consider this a confirmation: I was born on June 30, 1969 in Vancouver, Canada, and I died in Burnaby on May 3, 2011, age 41, of complications from stage 4 metastatic colorectal cancer. We all knew this was coming.

That includes my family and friends, and my parents Hilka and Juergen Karl. My daughters Lauren, age 11, and Marina, who’s 13, have known as much as we could tell them since I first found I had cancer. It’s become part of their lives, alas.

**Airdrie**

Of course it includes my wife Airdrie (née Hislop). Both born in Metro Vancouver, we graduated from different high schools in 1986 and studied Biology at UBC, where we met in ’88. At a summer job working as park naturalists that year, I flipped the canoe Air and I were paddling and we had to push it to shore.

Wolfgang Herrndorf (1965-2013) Blog 2010 -2013


Berner Fachhochschule | Haute école spécialisée bernoise | Bern University of Applied Sciences
Autobiographical Reports about Dying: **Text Blogs**

**Sterben mit Swag**

**Samstag, 8. Oktober 2016**

*Lebt wohl*

Lebt wohl, meine Freunde, war schön mit euch.
Lebt wohl, Welt, du warst die lustige, in der ich hätte sein können.
Lebt wohl, Leben, ich hätte kein besseres haben können.

Eingestellt von Toys um 07:38  Kommentare: 4

**Sonntag, 11. September 2016**

11. September 2016 [...] das passt ja vom Datum
Ich schreiße wohl leiser, als dass ich diktiere.
So eine Macke von mir.
Diktieren wäre eine Option, ist aber irgendwie doch keine, unmäßtig, Widernaturlich?
Wir wollen nicht überleben.

Bin jetzt im Hospiz, nach wie vor in Marburg, sehr geheilt, feiner Beausch, Schmerzen im Arsch und sonstowe, frag weiterhin, was ihr woll.

Bin also weiterhin da, nut sehr müde.
Bin wollen fast gar nichts. Werden wohl auch nicht mehr. Aber egal. Was unvermeidbar, ist eben unvermeidbar, Muss sein. Muss man nur mit klarkommen, ist nicht einfach, aber was soll's.

Nicht ganz den Stil beibehalten, egal.

Gut gehen ist gut gehen.

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**Dmitrij Panov (DE)**

Feb – Okt 2016
Autobiographical Reports about Dying: Text Blogs

TERMINALLY FABULOUS

Well here goes......

Archives
February 2017
January 2017
December 2016
November 2016
October 2016
September 2016
August 2016
July 2016
June 2016
May 2016
April 2016
March 2016
February 2016
January 2016

Categories
All

Lisa Magill (AUS)
Jan 2016 – Feb 2017
Autobiographical Reports about Dying: **Text Blogs**

**My Cancer Journey**
Michael Becker's blog about living with Stage IV head & neck cancer caused by HPV

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100th Blog Post
October 28, 2018 by Michael D. Becker

Pop the champagne! Today is the publication of my hundredth (100th) blog post for My Cancer Journey.

I still remember typing the inaugural post on November 25, 2015. That was the day I first discovered a suspicious lump on the right side of my neck. In many ways, it feels like yesterday. In other ways, it seems so very long ago.

At the time, I opted to start blogging versus keeping a private journal about my experience with Stage IV oropharyngeal cancer after being formally diagnosed in December 2015. Beyond finding writing cathartic, blogging allowed me to efficiently keep family and friends informed.

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**Michael D. Becker (USA)**
seit Nov 2015
Autobiographical Reports about Dying: **Text Blogs**

Bruce Kramer (USA)

Okt 2014 – Aug 2016
Autobiographical Reports about Dying: **Text Blogs**

YOU DON'T LOOK SICK: 27 AND DYING OF CANCER

**What Scares Me the Most**

I am not afraid to die.

Once upon a time, I was. In preschool. For a reason unknown to me, it came up as a topic of conversation between my best friend Becky and me in the middle of the night during a sleepover. Struggled in our sleeping bags in a tent made by sheets stretched over the empty space between the two beds in her room, we wondered what it would be like to die and decided we didn’t want to.

I still don’t want to die. I have too much left to do. There are so many places I’d still like to see — Ireland, Greece and Turkey were on the list with my best Belgian friend and travel buddy. Thaddeus, plus I long to visit Israel and connect more closely with the Jewish family. I want to zow in mve Judaism. I wanted to.

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Kitty Chatelain (USA)
Aug 2011– Feb 2012
Autobiographical Reports about Dying: Text Blogs

An authentic glimpse into the roller coaster that is life with Stage 4 Melanoma - the highs, the lows, and the in between.

Read More...

Blog Archive

June 2014
July 2014
August 2014
September 2014
October 2014
November 2014
December 2014
January 2015
February 2015
March 2015
April 2015
May 2015
June 2015
July 2015
August 2015
September 2015
October 2015
November 2015
December 2015
January 2016
February 2016
March 2016

Illustration and lying by my favourite nurse!

It’s World Cancer Day today and how fitting is it that I am in hospital dealing with this wretched disease... at least, trying to deal with it.

I was going to get on the bandwagon and put my own version of Beyond’s pregnancy announcement, but I have chicked out and you only get the bong/disgusting photo – my pregnancy photo - beautiful oversized and fluid filled abdomen, with my amazing ever-growing tummy, topped off with a colostomy bag to catch the fluid that drips out. This is home to my babies. My tumours.

As you know, I came into hospital last Friday night because I wasn’t able to manage my pain from home. In the last few months my lesions have grown dramatically. One in particular that sits at the top of my abdomen in an area called the porto hepatitis. It is pushing on some pretty crucial structures and causing a truncation of pain.

When admitted, we discovered that I had a build-up of fluid on my abdomen – I looked like I was at the end stages of pregnancy. After a botched attempt, they managed to drain 2 litres of fluid on Monday and have had another 2 litres drained today. They will continue to drain 2 litres daily as long as they are safe to do so.

Emma Betts (AUS)

Juni 2014 – Feb 2017
Autobiographical Reports about Dying: **Text Blogs**

**Yep, I'm dying**

*Posted on October 16, 2017*

I know nobody wants this to be true, but folks, I really actually am dying. Let’s talk about what’s going on.

Today we met with Dr. Marzbali, aka #bestdoctever. I wore this shirt.

Beth Caldwell (USA)

Juli 2013 – Nov 2017
Autobiographical Reports about Dying: Video Blogs
Autobiographical Reports about Dying: Books

Christoph Schlingensief

So schön wie hier kanns im Himmel gar nicht sein!

Tagebuch einer Krebserkrankung

2009
Autobiographical Reports about Dying: Books

2016

1947-2016

2017

1950-2016

2017

1955-2016

2019

1976-2018
Autobiografical Reports about Dying: Books
Functions of Reports about Dying

- Regaining Self-Worth
- Legacy
- Resonance