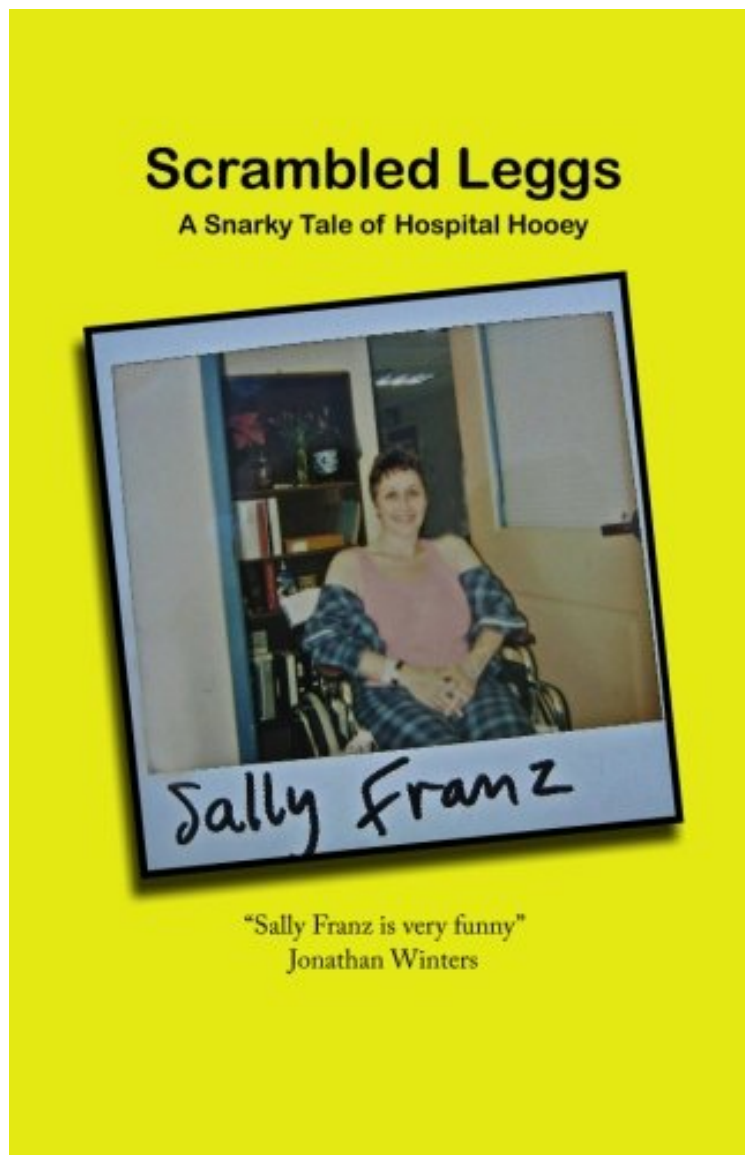


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## Scrambled Leggs: A Snarky Tale of Hospital Hooley

*Sally Franz*

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#3906357 in Books Sally Franz 2009-11-06 Original language: English PDF # 1 8.50 x .62 x 5.50l, .71 #File Name: 1439263930274 pages Scrambled Leggs A Snarky Tale of Hospital Hooley | File size: 20.Mb

**Sally Franz : Scrambled Leggs: A Snarky Tale of Hospital Hooley** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Scrambled Leggs: A Snarky Tale of Hospital Hooley:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. A Tale of Endurance that Will Make You Laugh Out Loud By Marcia Meier Sally Franz endured a medical trauma none of us should ever experience, and yet she manages to make us laugh at the same time as marvel at her strength and ability to soldier on throughout. Scrambled Leggs will make you mad as hell at the medical and insurance establishments, and also make you laugh out loud at the absurdity of it

all. Mostly you'll fall in love with Sally and her incredible outlook on life. Brava! 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. *Amazing Tale of Medical Establishment Woes* By Robert Elgin First off, this is an amazing tale. Having to fight uphill against the medical establishment would be enough to drive many people insane. People who know everything, but don't know anything. People who are incompetent. etc. The book makes it clear why its necessary to have an advocate from the very beginning. I'm lucky I guess because in my family there are 2 MDs and many others who would be willing and able to take on the medical establishment on my behalf. Doctor's will usually listen to other MDs. Case in point, my sister had a severe neck injury a few years ago, and the situation had deteriorated nearly to the point where she would have died because everytime she went back to the doctor complaining of things like passing out from pain etc. they would just blow her off as a weak-willed woman who was merely complaining about a little more pain than she was used to. It would go away eventually, they said. And I suppose they were right about that ('eventually' meaning with her death). But fortunately for her, my brother-in-law (an MD) got involved, started making phone calls, and basically just stood up for her - explaining to them for instance, that this woman was not a complainer, and that her situation was continuing to deteriorate. This resulted in her being transferred to Johns Hopkins, finally being seen by the right specialists, finally getting the necessary surgery, and eventually they turned it around. But the medical establishment by itself, has run amuck. And I could go on for days here but I'm sure everyone's heard it all before. So I'll just say that its all sad, and also pathetic - for a country like ours to have made such a mess of a basic necessity like healthcare. One of my other reasons for reading the book was to see how the author's faith played into it. And I have to say that I was/am impressed by how well she dealt with it. The typical response one would expect is "why me, God?" or to doubt that there is a God if such unjust things could happen. But Sally never stooped to that. It was a real testament of faith and I was very moved by it. She mentioned at one point cutting herself in the bathroom and kind of pleading with God - please God, I can't take this anymore. She calls to him ... no response ... calls again ... no response ... So then she realized she had her answer which was to suck it up and keep going. And that she did. It was an amazing display of faith and courage. Very moving to me. I was also curious to see how the author came to religion in the first place. Well I have to say that here I'm disappointed. I was expecting a Hollywood script - complete with lightning bolts - visions of God parting the sea, or whatever. I figured it deserved its own chapter at least. But she only spends a paragraph or two on it. She was a child at summer camp on a hike with a friend, and sitting down and just looking up, and taking in the beauty of it all. And then, quietly within her, something flips, and she is a believer. But I kept asking - well? that's all? And that's enough for you to decide to hand over your whole life to him? Yup, I guess so. Of course we all watch as her faith grows as she continues along her path ... And then the ending. When I started reading, I really expected to hear somewhere along the line that she had been cured. But as I got towards the end, I realized no cure was gonna happen. The only cure to be had was the author, brick by brick, rebuilding her life again. She mentions how irritated she'd get when well meaning people would say, "but you're all better now" "good as normal" etc. because the casual dunderhead usually had no idea what it took to get there, and also what it takes just to appear normal. But then you close by letting people know how to best deal with people who are chronically ill vs. those who are in the hospital for a short while but know they're going to get out and eventually be completely healed. For most of us, this is much needed sensitivity training, giving me at least, an insight that I'd never had before. And well, since most of us will end up in this situation at some point, or, at least be dealing with loved ones in this situation, it is real good to know what its like, and what to do and what not to do. So I will hold onto this book and will remember to reread that last section as a refresher when it comes time for me to visit someone who is seriously ill with no real hope of recovery. So thanks Sally. This book is an amazing gift. This is certainly not the kind of stuff I would have normally read. But in this case, I'm glad I did. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. *Honest and Hilarious Journey to Paralysis and Back* By ministry of the interior I bought this for a friend who was struck down overnight with the very rare Acute Transverse Myelitis - the same condition as the author. The book is quite readable - she was a stand-up comic after all - though not especially well written (could do with a good edit). However, it has been a great help to my friend, who is grateful to have some "company" on her recovery journey. There are so many unknowns in how her situation will turn out. Sally writes with humour and candour about her experience so others can feel less alone with this awful condition.

*Scrambled Leggs* is a raucous romp through the hospital system taken by moi, the author, under protest, (not that anyone volunteers to be jabbed and jostled before 6a.m.). From misdiagnosis to MRIs this is my tell-all fictionalized (so don't sue me the hospital already got all my money) memoir. If you've got a terminal illness, have had a serious injury, accident, act of war, or the gout this book may just give you all the endorphins you need to laugh out loud. Because you are not your condition, you are you. Yes, the shell may be cracked, but I'm still a good egg. (Ok, that may be my next bumper sticker right over the handicapped license plate.) My journey began on a ski slope. Turns out being paralyzed at a ski resort on a Holiday week-end is poor planning. Dang, if only calamity and drama would abide by my Day Planner. But, no! Within days I was subjected to various ambulance rides, a Medivac plane ride (apparently you do NOT have to keep your seat upright or tray table up when you drop 15K ) and wheeled around

enough halls to need my tires rotated.