

Love in the CND: A Sim Soap Opera Episode 1: "Mistakes and Missed Connections"

Script

DAY 1 (Mon. Feb 8): Establish Background & Intro to Love Story/Craigslist Post 1/ Stanley Experiences Heart Attack Symptoms /Visits Urgent Care/Missed Diagnosis Indigestion instead of Heart Trouble

N: Stanley Sim was born in 1961 in eastern rural North Carolina in a little town called Mythfield. That makes Stanley 48 years old.

N: He is a single, white, male who works as a businessman in the pork industry. He's a tad overweight, with a slight receding hairline.

N: @StanleySim61 is passionate about bacon, pulled pork sandwiches, and Duke basketball.

N: Stanley attributes his lack of love life to his busy travel schedule and the fact that after years of being a bachelor, he's pretty set in his ways.

N: He's always been fastidious about hygiene and manners. His mother taught him how to use napkins and clean under his fingernails...

N: Stanley doesn't have a lot of respect for people who aren't tidy or those who don't have a strong work ethic.

N: Please follow "Mistakes and Missed Connections", the first episode of Love in the CND: A Sim Soap Opera here on Twitter!

N: follow the hashtag #SimSoap & our main character @StanleySim61

N: (Post link to press release)

N: (Post link to: Craigslist Missed Connections ad from "Cookie")

Craigslist Posting 1

***Married your best friend 28 years ago, but still thinking of you, Stan Location:
Durham/Mythfield***

I'm looking for an old friend, Stanley

We met in the early 80's at a beautiful school, idyllic, with large trees, green grass, and a gothic chapel. You probably know which one I mean.

He was the quiet type, a wonderful listener. A country boy who dreamed of adventure. I heard he made it big, but I'm not after money. I wonder if he kept up with his poetry.

He was the first in his family to go to college. He came from a farming family. He was always meticulous with his clothes and hygiene, never had a hair out of place.

Back then, we met through a friend who he'd gone to high school with. The two of them were from a small town in eastern North Carolina. I've kept up with our friend a bit. She went to her high school reunion last year – their 30th, but he didn't show. Rumor has it he's single and in and out of the Raleigh – Durham area for business.

Stan, I just moved back to town. You were right about that guy I ran off with - I'm divorced now. You used to always say "I'll find a way to bring home the bacon, if you find it in your heart to fry it up for me."

I know it's been a long time, but I'd love to see you again, maybe meet up for coffee.

-- "Cookie"

N: Nurse educators – want to teach QSEN competencies of Patient Centered Care, Teamwork and Collaboration, Evidence Based Practice, Quality Improvement, Safety, Informatics? Follow, #SimSoap and @StanleySim61

N: QSEN = Quality and Safety Education for Nurses <http://www.qsen.org/>

S: I noticed I've been getting a few followers lately, I mean, I'm glad to have you, but I hope y'all aren't getting me confused with Flat Stanley – that little paper guy that travels around the world and reports back to kindergartners.

S: Feeling a little heaviness in my chest.

S: I've had a whole roll of chalky antacids, but I guess they haven't kicked in yet.

N: @StanleySim61 is a bit overweight and has a coffee habit

N: He is experiencing heaviness in his chest. Something akin to indigestion. He is rapidly going through his chewable antacids.

N: Stanley is so uncomfortable during his afternoon sales call that he cuts it a little short.

N: Stanley pops the last two antacids in the roll on his way to the post office and decides to head home.

S: Home a little early. There is a commercial on for Unexium – sounds right up my alley.

N: Stanley is home watching TV and sees a commercial about a medication that helps to relieve heartburn pain.

N: Stanley can't get comfortable, so he decides to hop in his truck and swing by the drugstore.

S: I bought one of everything in the indigestion aisle...nothing seems to be working.

S: Just can't seem to get relief. Next time I'm going to order my hot wings mild.

N: Stanley is driving by Urgent Care. He takes a quick left into the circle drive. It looks busy.

N: He looks in his briefcase hoping for a hidden half-used roll of antacids. No luck.

N: Stanley parks and walks in to the waiting room at Urgent Care.

N: When Stanley arrives at the Urgent Care, there is an H1N1 outbreak.

N: The waiting room is overflowing with patients. The staff is moving people through quickly enough, but this influx of patients was unexpected.

S: Arrived at Urgent Care. This H1N1 is out of control.

S: There are coughing, sneezy people everywhere, gripping snotty tissues.

S: I've heard this called the pigs' revenge.

S: I wonder how long this wait is going be. This is the last place I want to be.

S: Haven't had the flu in decades, but boy, do I wish I'd gotten my flu shot this year.

S: I just wish they would give me a prescription for Unexium, so I could get out of here.

N: Stanley is feeling anxious in the crowded waiting room of the Urgent Care.

S: This sniffing kid just threw his snot rag under the chair. These waiting room chairs must be full of germs.

N: There is hand sanitizer mounted on the wall in the waiting room.

N: Stanley goes up to the dispenser and covers his hands and wrists with the clear liquid spray.

N: Urgent Care staff offers white masks to people in the waiting room

S: I'd feel like a fool taking one, but they're passing out masks to all of these coughers and to some of the elderly people waiting here. Maybe I should take one too?

S: I'd hate to come in with heartburn and leave with swine flu! Wouldn't be good for business at all.

N: Stanley checks a long list of "no's" on the intake form, hoping he'll get in and out faster.

N: Someone calls Stanley's name. It's finally his turn. Stanley hands over the clipboard with his intake form and steps on the scale.

S: Little purple pill. Little purple pill. Ask my doctor about a little purple pill.

N: Stanley is not being forthcoming. No mention of his stressful job.

N: He hears a child coughing as the child is led down the hall past Stanley's exam room. Stanley is panicky and wants to leave Urgent Care.

N: He does not even mention that his father died of a heart attack in his early 50's.

N: Stanley asks the doctor for a prescription for Unexium & tells the doc about yesterday's jalapeno burger.

N: @StanleySim61 has been regretting last night's jalapeno burger and he's thinking about giving up his hot wing habit for Lent...

N: Stanley is encouraged to take antacids and to follow up with his primary care physician

N: They tell him to go to the hospital if his symptoms persist.

S: Got to follow up with my primary care doc. I knew I was over reacting...

S: Never taken this much SiMaalox in my life....

S: (Improvised Tweets about current events/celebrity stuff/basketball/etc...)

S: (Symptoms continue as evidenced by his Tweets)

DAY 2 (Tues. Feb. 9): Stanley drives himself to Emergency Room/Has a heart attack/We leave him hanging between life and death

S: Just woke up. Feels like Cameron was sleeping on my chest. I miss that old girl. But, I don't miss waking to 125 lbs of dog on top of me.

N: Stanley just called in sick. That's a first.

S: Just called in to work. Might be the first time I've called in sick this millennium. Just don't feel right.

S: Don't even want coffee this morning.

S: Mabel's going miss me at the Biscuit Shack.

S: Just can't seem to catch my breath.

N: Stanley takes a short shower, a quick shave, and makes sure he smells okay.

S: What's the best hospital around the Raleigh-Durham area? I'm thinking of getting my ticker checked out.

MidgeNP: #SimSoap @StanleySim61 Everybody has opinions about hospitals, but for an objective eval. Check out www.hospitalcompare.hhs.gov (EBP)

S: @MidgeNP No need for anybody to get their panties in a wad, It's probably just that I had a few too many atomic wings this week

MidgeNP: #SimSoap @StanleySim61 Stanley, I think you should call 911. Don't you dare drive yourself!

MidgeNP: #SimSoap @StanleyStim61 Make sure they give you an aspirin and a beta blocker if you're really having a heart attack.

N: Stanley gets in his car and heads to the E.R.

N: He's getting sweaty. His left arm feels tingly. He loosens his collar and rolls down the window a crack.

N: Stanley is having a hard time catching his breath.

S: Arrived at Emergency Room. Just can't seem to catch my breath.

N: Stanley looks gray. Sweat beads follow his hairline.

N: The triage nurse approaches Stanley, and nods toward another E.R. employee.

N: The triage nurse sits Stanley in a wheel chair. No wait this time. Stanley is wheeled back to the acute beds.

S: Dead man walking – wheeling, actually. That's a joke now. But, not feeling so hot.

N: The triage nurse gives a short report to the ER nurse who greets @StanleySim61. She asks him “When did this start?”

N: The ER nurse to Stanley – Where's your pain? Do you feel nauseated?

N: The ER nurse helps @StanleySim61 out of his button up shirt and asks “Has this happened to you before?”

N: The ER nurse slips Stanley’s undershirt over his head, she is watching him carefully.

N: The ER nurse asks @StanleySim61 “Is there anything that makes the pain better or worse?”

N: Stanley says – the pain in my left arm is getting worse

S: #SimSoap the pain in my left arm is getting worse

N: Stanley says – can’t catch my breath

N: #SimSoap @StanleySim61 is in the E.R.

N: The ER nurse helps Stanley into a hospital gown and hooks him up to the EKG monitor.

N: She attaches three sticky electrodes.

N: #SimSoap One on his upper right chest, another on the upper left, and a third to his rib cage on the left side.

N: (Tweet photo of his monitor rhythm)

N: #SimSoap While starting an IV, the ER nurse asks for a 12-lead EKG stat.

N: The ER nursing assistant comes in. She places electrodes on Stanley’s left arm and right arm.

N: She places electrodes on each of Stanley’s legs and on either side of his sternum.

N: the ER nursing assistant places three more electrodes across @StanleySim61’s chest

N: As the ER nurse is asking about Stanley’s medical history, she’s starting a second IV with a large bore catheter.

N: @StanleySim61 stops speaking.

N: The ER nurse looks up.

N: @StanleySim61’s eyes have rolled back.

N: He’s not breathing.

N: The ER nurse can’t find a pulse.

N: @StanleySim61 is in V-fib!

N: (Tweet ventricular fibrillation photo via Jing <http://screencast.com/t/Nzg0MmViMzct>)

N: #SimSoap Oh No! @StanleySim61! Look at this ventricular fibrillation photo via Jing <http://bit.ly/a6oZvr>

N: @StanleySim61 is gray. He's not breathing.

N: @StanleySim61 is becoming grayer. His body is still.

N: Are his lips turning blue?

N: ER nurse calls out, "Bring me the crash cart – he's coding!"

N: ER nurse thumps @StanleySim61 hard on his sternum with her fist.

N: The ER charge nurse arrives with the crash cart and the ER respiratory therapist.

N: @StanleySim61 is not breathing, he has no pulse and he remains in V-fib!

N: The ER respiratory therapist starts bagging @StanleySim61

N: The ER RT holds a mask over Stanley's mouth and nose, and tilts his chin up.

N: She starts squeezing oxygenated air into @StanleySim61's lungs with the ambu bag.

N: The nursing assistant begins chest compressions.

N: The ER Charge nurse is rolling the crash cart and defibrillator closer to @StanleySim61's bed.

N: ER Charge nurse powers up the defibrillator to 200 joules.

N: She applies the two defib pads to Stanley's upper right chest and lower left side.

N: Stanley has no pulse, he's not breathing – and it looks like he's in real trouble!

N: The ER Charge nurse places the paddles over the defib pads, yells "CLEAR" and looks around the stretcher.

N: The ER respiratory therapist continues ventilating @StanleySim61 w/the ambu bag

N: The ER Charge nurse shouts, "I said clear! That mean's you R.T.!"

N: The respiratory therapist lets go of the ambu bag and moves away from the head of the stretch and away from @StanleySim61

N: The mask and the ambu bag fall to Stanley's side.

N: #SimSoap The ER charge nurse says, "Clear!" looks around and delivers the shock.

N: PFLOOMP!

N: #SimSoap With energy rushing through his body, Stanley's back lifts up from the stretcher.

N: Both arms lift up a few inches from the bed and fall back down on the stretcher.

N: The ER nurse checks for a pulse at the groin, - no pulse.

N: #SimSoap @StanleySim61 has no pulse.

N: The ER charge nurse turns the defibrillator up to 300 joules – yells CLEAR!

N: She looks around the stretcher and delivers a second shock.

N: Once again, Stanley's back arches up off the stretcher, his arms jump

N: PFLOOMP!

N: Will @StanleySim61 make it? Check in tomorrow...

N: (Tweet Jing photo of the craigslist posting)

#SimSoap Did you see this? Missed Connection on Craigslist? <http://bit.ly/ddQfcu> ... is she looking for @StanleySim61?

DAY 3 (Wed. Feb. 10) : Stanley is Zapped back to life by a team of Nurses/ In Hospital in Recovery/Learning about New Diet/Med Error Mix up

S: (Tweets about coming back from the dead. Zombie references?)

N: Yesterday on #SimSoap, @StanleySim61 drove himself to the ER.

N: Looking gray and sweaty, @StanleySim61 was immediately brought back to the acute beds

N: He was hooked up to a monitor, and a stat 12-lead EKG was ordered.

N: It was then that he stopped breathing and his eyes rolled back.

N: The team of nurses acted quickly, delivering a shock with the defibrillator at 200 joules.

N: Stanley's body jumped, but he did not regain a pulse.

N: #SimSoap @StanleySim61 has no pulse.

N: The ER charge nurse turns the defibrillator up to 300 joules – yells CLEAR!

N: #SimSoap She looks around the stretcher and delivers a second shock to Stanley's chest

N: Once again, Stanley's back arches up off the stretcher; his arms jump.

N: PFLOOMPF!

N: @StanleySim61 opens his eyes and says “Ouch! My chest hurts. Did you just zap me?!”

N: The ER Charge Nurse is standing over him holding the defibrillator paddles ready to give him another shock.

N: Her eyes are focused. The air around the stretcher is tense.

N: The ER Charge Nurse says to Stanley – I sure did! And if you do that again, you've got another zap comin'!

N: #SimSoap The Respiratory Therapist puts Stanley on 3 liters of oxygen via nasal cannula.

N: The team of nurses get another 12-lead EKG.

N: #SimSoap The ER Physician picks up the phone and says - @StanleySim61 is probably having a heart attack and needs to go the cath lab STAT.

S: I was walking toward the light. Through a tunnel.

S: I was the sixth man on the court in Cameron Indoor.

S: There was a quiet humming. The Crazies were there.

S: And then they pulled me back. Zapped me. Benched me.

S: For a moment, I was back on the farm, just a little guy looking up to Pop

S: #SimSoap I was carrying a bucket of slop ready to feed some knee-high pigs. Green grass. The Chapel. Airplanes.

S: Woke with a team in scrubs standing over me. Here in this hospital bed now.

S: Glad to be alive.

S: Man, I would've been pissed if I had died the day before the Duke-Carolina game!

N: Stanley made it through the cath lab just fine and is in recovery.

S: This hospital gown is emasculating. Gowns are for prom queens and drag queens.

S: Just caught a glimpse of myself in the window. I'm changing my mind. I do look kind of purdy in this thing.

S: What do y'all think? (Post's cell phone self portrait of himself in hospital gown.)

N: A nurse comes in to Stanley's room. She pulls up a chair. She's ready to listen to him, to take some time with him.

N: Stanley almost died yesterday. He is in bed in recovery. He is talking to the nurse. She is comforting.

N: Stanley is learning about a low fat/low salt diet.

S: Burgers –out. Lentils, peas and beans – in. Fried chicken – out. Canned food – out. Fresh food – in.

N: @StanleySim61's nurse is asking him about his lifestyle, his work, his family health history, his support network.

N: @StanleySim61 thinks about how the person listed at work as his emergency contact has been gone for 7 years.

N: He wonders if anyone other than Mabel at the Biscuit Shack, and maybe his boss, would even know that he's been in the hospital.

N: Stanley is thinking that his followers on Twitter have felt like a family these past few days...

N: Stanley is emotional. His nose is turning red. He's looking down and his eyes are welling with tears.

S: Nurse came in to check on me. She put her hand on my arm and I felt like I was on the Oprah show.

S: Everybody on the Oprah show cries – either that or they act surprised when they find a gift under their chair – am I right?

S: No body tells you that a heart attack turns you into a big old baby.

S: Can't believe I hid my cigarettes from my mother for 23 years, and this nurse gets up close to me, and asks me "so, how much do you smoke?" and I spill it.

S: She must have a nose like a hound dog.

N: Using her sense of smell and touch for patient assessment, Stanley's nurse suspects that he is a smoker.

N: Stanley, who is already feeling like he just received a second chance at life, admits to her that yes, he is an "occasional" smoker.

N: To Stanley, an "occasional smoker" means that he doesn't take smoke breaks during the day.

N: He never smokes in the presence of family or clients. For the past 30 years he has been known to have a cigarette here and there.

N: At most, when times are stressful, Stanley has ... "maybe 10 cigarettes a day". But, he says sometimes, he can go a whole week without a single cigarette.

N: Stanley begins thinking about small farm pork products. Lower stress, fewer hogs, less waste, happier hogs, a healthier product. He scribbles notes to himself on his trusty yellow legal pad.

S: The organic farming market is expanding rapidly. What do you all know about that? Got to do some research when I get out of here.

S: Daddy used to say: "If the world don't make way for the country boy, it don't matter, 'cause the country boy makes his own way!"

(Afternoon Tweets)

S: These are some futuristic looking little pills somebody left on my bedside table. Wonder if they're switching me to some new medication.

N: Stanley asks his nurse about an unfamiliar medication that was left for him with a glass of water on his bedside table.

N: His nurse looks at the med cup and then at Stanley's I.D. bracelet, and tells him, "I'm sorry those weren't meant for you Stan."

N: She slips the pills into her white coat pocket.

N: Two nurses are in the hall going through the Rights of Medication Administration.

N: The Right Drug. In the Right Dose. To the Right Client. At the Right Time. By the Right Route. Right Documentation. Client's Right to Refuse.

S: I think somebody is trying to off me around here. They just brought me some meds that were meant for the guy next door!

S: Good thing, my nurse checked my I.D. bracelet to confirm I am who I say I am!

S: I wonder why people are getting me confused with the guy next door. He can't be nearly as handsome as I am in this gown...

N: Stanley's nurse "Mr...Um Stanley, I don't mean any disrespect, but the guy next door, well he does look just like you."

N: Stanley's nurse "He's certainly not as polite as you are though."

N: Stanley's nurse: "The two of you... Well you look like you came from the same mold or something."

N: I'm not trying to make excuses or anything for the medicine mix up,

N: Stanley's nurse: "but when you get to feeling better, you might go introduce yourself. Maybe the patient next door is your long lost brother or something?"

S: So, the nurse says that the guy next door looks a lot like me. They actually, gave me his meds instead of mine.

S:...the guy is probably, my evil twin, a soy sausage salesman or something...

S: It's a good thing I asked somebody what these funny looking pills were

S: Duke **Men's Basketball** @ North Carolina X hours to go! (9:00 p.m.)

N: Duke Men's Basketball @North Carolina! 9:00 p.m.

S: I have to go to the bathroom. I just wish the nurse would leave, so I could get up and go.

S: The last thing I want to do is to expose my naked backside to her. I probably look like plucked chicken.

DAY 4 (Thurs. Feb.11): In Hospital in Recovery/Sexual function & Discharge
Instructions/Stanley is discharged from the hospital & mysterious post appears on Craigslist that someone matching the description of Stanley was seen in the CND with a broken heart.

S: I felt like a king last night. I must have had 10 people in here working on me, talking to each other. Some of 'em nurses, doctors, physical therapists, housekeeping.

S: If they're all back today, I'm going to have to ask for another white board to keep all of their names straight.

S: Thank goodness for nametags. (QSEN – Communication)

S: I hope there's not a quiz before they let me out of here.

S: I'm beginning to wonder if all those people were in here last night to take care of me...or if they were just trying to keep up with the game score!

S: #SimSoap Either way it was great to have the company. It feels so good feelin' good again!

S: What happened to the days when nurses wore little white dresses and caps? Everybody is in scrubs.

S: This little doll who didn't look a day over 19 came in here and explained she was my cardiologist!

S: Then, a linebacker looking fellow came in and introduced himself to me as my nurse. Times are changing!

S: #SimSoap Speaking of changes, thinking it's high time to come in and change my IV. Same one has been sticking out of me for two days!

N: (QSEN- Evidence Based Practice) Stanley's Nurse to @StanleySim61: "Evidence says that IV's are best changed every four days. This practice cuts down on catheter infections."

S: My nurse set me straight, if it continues to look okay, I could wear this IV for four days. But, they say I can probably go home this afternoon, so hopefully someone will come take it out soon.

S: I've been antsy all day. Watching these health education videos, on the patient education channel.

S: I can choose to learn how to take care of my feet, my heart, learn how to eat better...how to shower after surgery...Some of the videos are even in Spanish.

S: Earlier today, this one nurse came by and shined a blue light on another nurse's hands.

S: It turns out they've got this program that detects whether the nurses have washed their hands.

S: I don't know if they have to pay a fine if it shows that they've got dirty hands or if they get gold stars for clean hands or what.

S: #SimSoap But, Thank the stars my nurse checked out just fine. - Not washing hands with all these sick people around gives me the willies.

S: Made me think back to when I was a lifeguard at the Mythfield public pool in high school.

S: #SimSoap Used to tell the kids the pool water had this special chemical that would turn the water bright orange if they tinkled in it.

S: There was no such thing back then, but I like to think it kept some tinkle out of the water.

N: @StanleySim61 has just been approved for discharge this afternoon.

S: #SimSoap I'm filling out my patient satisfaction survey. It's been much better than most hotels I stay at...<http://bit.ly/cMZLIB>

N: (Posts short video of Stanley receiving discharge instructions from nurse.)

N: #SimSoap @StanleySim61 receives discharge instructions from his nurse <http://bit.ly/96VMjt>

N: #SimSoap The nurse talks to @StanleySim61 about his diet, activities and medications. Stanley will need to make some changes.

S: #SimSoap I like a challenge. Starting today, I'm giving up biscuits and going to buckle down and exercise. Mark my words, I'm a new man!

N: Stanley to his nurse "So, I've been thinking. I don't have a sweetheart right now or anything.

N: #SimSoap but I was just wondering, does this, umm...does this heart attack thing pretty much shut the door on my love life for good?

N: Nurse to Stanley, "Stanley before you engage in sexual activity, you will want to be able to climb two flights of stairs with out pain or feeling out of breath"

S: I'm pretty sure my nurse just quoted the movie "As Good As it Gets" in the discharge instructions she gave me...

S: I just made my nurse blush. Poor young thing, I'm afraid she thought I was asking her out. Feel like a dirty old man.

S: Wasn't asking her out by the way.

S: Darn it. Can't drive today.

S: Now, I got to figure out how to get home and how to get my truck back home too.

S: If I'd taken an ambulance here, I might have saved some money.

S: I didn't even know Mythfield had taxis.

N: @StanleySim61 takes a taxi home, leaving his car at the hospital.

N: On the way home, he asks the taxi driver to stop by the Biscuit Shack.

N: He orders a fruit cup and says hello to Mabel, the cashier.

N: Stanley is sitting in his bed. He's restless at home tweeting.

S: So, I'm feeling pretty cool. Not only do I have a fancy cell phone, and a Twitter account, I have an electronic health record.

S: My prescription is going to be sent electronically to the pharmacy. I guess it's been a while since I've had any kind of prescription.

S: I'm used to the doctors scrawling something that looks like "potatoes" and "π" on a scrap of paper. And then bringing that over to the pharmacist.

S: I was always afraid what would happen when old Milt at the pharmacy died, 'cause I always figured he was the only guy in the world who could read the doctor's handwriting.

S: Those two must have shared some kind of language all their own.

S: I can see all of my test results and everything online.

S: I just hope some 14-year old computer hacker isn't interested in my heart problems or my electronic health record.

S: One more thing I gotta figure out how to keep locked up.

S: Yep, another password to remember. Trying to keep all these passwords straight – you got to have a letter here, a symbol there, security questions. Bugs the beans out of me!

N: A mysterious posts appears on Craigslist Missed Connections. Do you think she's talking about StanleySim 61? <http://screencast.com/t/ZjA0NjU0>

Craigslist Posting 2:

Re: Stanley found broken hearted

Hi there,

I think I met your friend today. He's about 48 years old. His name is Stanley, a cute businessman with a slight country accent. His charts say he's from Mythfield, NC. His mother Bessie-Jean was here a few years ago. He brought her flowers every day up until she died. That room was filled with pink and red blossoms. She was the last of the Mythfield Johnson's.

Anyway, your friend, Stanley, came in with a broken heart, spent two days with us and didn't have any visitors. I don't think even listed a next of kin. A man that is that sweet to his mother just shouldn't be alone. I don't want to get in trouble with HIPAA, so I won't say more.

But, I bet he'd love to hear from you.

--nurse/matchmaker

N: That's an awful lot of protected health information...but that does sound like our @StanleySim61

DAY 5 (Fri. Feb. 12): Stanley enters cardio rehab and runs into his college sweetheart, Cookie.

N: #SimSoap Recap @StanleySim61 suffered a heart attack in the ER a few days ago. When his heart began beating again, and he was discharged from the hospital, he vowed to turn over a new leaf.

N: #SimSoap Yesterday in Craigslist Missed Connections, someone seemed to describe @StanleySim61. But did the "nurse/matchmaker" give out too much information?

N: Read the Missed Connections post and decide for yourself.
<http://raleigh.craigslist.org/mis/1596748745.html>

N: The person who posted as "nurse/matchmaker" was responding to this post
<http://raleigh.craigslist.org/mis/1585898542.html>

N: In @StanleySim61's world, time stops and starts again. Hearts stop and start again.

N: In @StanleySim61's world, there are no malpractice suits. There are do-overs and practice runs and mistakes that don't hurt anyone.

N: #SimSoap But in @StanleySim61's world as in ours, there are still consequences, tears, learning, growth and understanding.

N: Today Stanley enters cardio rehab.

S: This morning, I feel like a new man

S: At the store, picked up a little carton with some kind of healthy egg product in it. Didn't taste too bad.

S: #SimSoap I think I'll always feel funny about eating an egg without cracking it first. Just doesn't seem right pouring egg out of a carton!

S: Somebody next to me was looking for free-range organic eggs. I guess she thought I'd know something about that (other than that they're expensive) since I was buying boxed healthy egg.

S: Wonder if that labeling is just a load of hogwash or if those organic eggs would taste like the ones that granny's hens laid.

S: This eating healthy thing, kind of makes my head spin. I could go for a pulled pork sandwich about now – but I'm headed to cardio rehab.

S: I'm going to take a little bike ride...

N: At the cardiac rehabilitation center, Stanley is on the stationary bicycle peddling.

S: A little radio, a little sportscast, I might be able to get into this working out thing.

S: Dark and silent late last night...

S: think I might have heard the highway calling

S: Signs that might be omens say I'm going, going

N: Do you know what song Stanley is listening to?

S: I'm goin' ...to Carolina in my mind.

S: #SimSoap @Newman5, just remembering the Blue Devils pulling out with 64-54 win at Carolina Wednesday night! #goduke

S: A few nights ago...with a holy host of others standing 'round me

S: Can't you see the sunshine? Can't you just feel the moonshine?

S: I'm glad to be alive.

N: Stanley is walking laps around the track and listening to a podcast and streaming radio.

N: Stanley sees a beautiful woman ahead of him wearing a gray jogging suit. She looks to be about his age.

N: He slows down/speeds up. He's trying to keep her at a distance.

N: Stanley takes a water break so that he's not right behind her looking at her rear end.

N: She disappears.

N: She reappears on the other side of the track.

N: Now, Stanley is walking clockwise around the track. This beautiful woman is walking counterclockwise.

N: She is approaching. His heart speeds up.

N: Stanley looks down at his feet. His palms are sweaty.

N: @StanleySim61 looks up just as she passes, and meets her gaze. In that instant, he has a flash of recognition.

N: Stanley says to the lady in the gray fitted jogging suit, “Cookie, is that you? I’d know that little fanny anywhere.”

N: Cookie: “How'd you find me here Stanley?!”

N: Stanley: “Well, finding you wasn't exactly my plan when I left the house this morning. Doctors ordered me here to get my heart back in shape.”

N: Stanley: “Maybe they knew it would need to be strong before I could run back into you after all these years.”

N: Cookie “Nobody has called me “Cookie” in years.”

N: Cookie to Stanley: “I was just finishing up my walk. And was thinking about going for a ride on the stationary bike? Want to join me?”

N: Remember, Stanley was on the stationary bike before the laps. Let’s hope he doesn’t overexert himself!

N: Stanley “Well sure, Cookie. Is there a bicycle built for two over there? ...If you don't mind me asking what are you in for?”

N: Cookie explains that she thought that she was just getting older, but it turned out to be heart disease.

N: @StanleySim61 sits down on the bicycle next to hers.

S: Just ran into my old sweetheart. Who would have guessed back when we were 19 that we would both be in here with sick hearts?

N: Cookie: “Stanley, how's your momma doing? For a few years after college I used to get the sweetest birthday cards from her.”

N: Stanley: “Oh, ma was a peach, wasn't she? She passed a few years back. She always liked you.”

N: Cookie “Oh I'm. Real sorry to hear that. She was a fine woman.”

N: Stanley: “Cookie, did your wedding band get too tight or something?”

N: Cookie: “Nice Stanley, real nice. I know I've gained a few pounds since college - but no, I made that band into a toe ring when I got divorced...”

N: Stanley: “I didn't mean to call you chubby. I think you look just great. I really do.”

N: Cookie: “Oh that's alright.”

N: Stanley: “You know you were always way outta that guys league anyway.”

S: Just put my foot in my mouth- just trying to figure out if she's single...

N: Cookie “Stanley, where's your wedding ring? Or are you one of those guys who just claim not to like jewelry?”

N: Stanley: “Oh, nah, No wife. I never did find a woman that I liked as much as you, Cookie.”

N: Stanley: “Love of my life so far was my chocolate lab. She was as sweet as you were back then. Loyal too.”

S: Great I just compared her to a dog and then called her disloyal!

N: Cookie: “Stanley what are you doing on your cell phone all the time— is there something so important??”

N: Cookie: “I'm worried you're going to fall off this stationary bike! You know there's a new law about texting while driving in North Carolina, don't you?”

N: Stanley: “You've got a good point with that. I'm sorry. I forgot my manners.”

N: Stanley: “Since this whole heart attack thing. I've, well I've sort of gotten into Twitter, that's all. Mostly tweeting about basketball.”

N: She raises her eyebrows, tells him it was nice to see him while she wipes down the machine, and then goes into the locker room.

S: I think I just blew it.

S: I used to dream of running into that gal, and then here it happens and all I can do is insult her.

S: Maybe, she doesn't know her way around a computer. Maybe she thinks Twitter is for teenagers. I wish it didn't end on that awkward note.

S: I could have asked her out for coffee...or prune juice...I can't believe I'm such an old fart.

S: I don't even know how to ask a lady out anymore.

S: I wonder if I'll see her again.

N/S: Saturday Feb. 13th Men's Basketball vs. Maryland 1:00 p.m.

N: See how #SimSoap "Love in the CND: Missed Connections" concludes...check in Monday, Feb. 15th #FF @StanleySim61

N: #SimSoap Duke Nursing Students, meet @StanleySim61 from #SimSoap and practice delivering cardiac care in the CND next Tues. Feb. 16.

N: Duke Nursing Students are invited to an open lab for cardiac care at the CND Tuesday, Feb. 16 from 3:00 to 7:00. Sessions start on the hour. Contact @MargieCND for more information.

N: #SimSoap DUSON students, come to a cardiac care open lab in the CND Feb. 16 Sessions start on the hour 3p to 7p. For more info @MargieCND

Day 6 (Mon. Feb. 15): Cookie sends Stanley a message on Twitter/Stanley posts a poem on Craigslist for Cookie/ It's a Love Connection/The End. Or To be continued...

(Create a Twitter Account for "Cookie")

S: Just heard someone slapped my personal information all over Craigslist!

S: Isn't that the place where people sell their couches? I'm surprised that they didn't put my shoe size out there too! Sheesh!

N: Last Friday, our main character @StanleySim61 ran into his college sweetheart, Cookie, at cardio rehab.

N: Did Stanley miss his chance to reconnect?

N: To follow the heart stopping story from the beginning, follow the hashtag #SimSoap.

N: Cookie logs into her computer. She types T-W-I-T-T-E-R into the search engine.

N: Cookie creates a Twitter account and begins following #SimSoap.

N: She reads what @StanleySim61 has written the past few weeks.

N: Check out Cookie's profile! <http://screencast.com/t/NzFmMWI3N2M>

Cookie via Twittter: @StanleySim61, Is that you, Stanley? I just read the tweets under #SimSoap and your history of tweets these past few weeks. You are sweetie, Stanley.

(Post Poem on Craigslist.org)

N: @CookieRDU Look what showed up on Craigslist Missed Connections this week:
<http://raleigh.craigslist.org/mis/1601526092.html>

A Poem for Cookie

Short of breath. Heart jogging. Ticklers talking.

Salvation.

Missed connections. Medications.

Elation.

Lost love. Second Chance. A cardiac romance.

Cookie: #SimSoap @StanleySim61 Stanley! You are still a poet!
<http://screencast.com/t/MGQ2MGYxOT>

S: #SimSoap @CookieRDU, welcome to Twitter! Would you like to meet for coffee sometime?

Cookie: I'd love to have coffee with you, @StanleySim61.

N: And so, Stanley and Cookie reunite. Their hearts are mending.

N: (Retweets Stanley's tweets and Cookie's tweets)

N: The END. Or rather...To be continued...

S: Self portrait with iPhone of all collaborators with Stanley's hat on, (scary part of his face obstructed by a thumb...)

N: (Send out evaluation form)

N: A full transcript of #SimSoap and a downloadable teacher's guide will be available later today on the iNet Web site under the Featured Tool tab <http://inet-nurse.org>