Dramatischer Deco-Unfall nach Höhlentauchgang auf Abacos

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> The following is my best account of the facts. My last
> dive was on Abaco on 20-DEC-07 in Dan's cave led by
> Brian Kakuk. This was a double stage dive with a 97min
> BT with 50 min of deco 3 at 30ft and 47 at 20ft. A
> short section of the cave dipped to 140fsw while most
> of the cave was around 80fsw. Deco was completed,
> however I felt stomach cramps and feeling like I had
> to poo. I wrote this to Brian on my wrist slate. I did
> an extra 8 minutes at 20fsw and then slowly ascended.
> I lost control of my bowels and a few moments later of
> my body. Brian unclipped my sidemount tanks and pulled
> me out of the water. At this point I was completely
> paralyzed. Using my sidemount harness Brian hauled my
> body up a trail about 150ft distance and about 30ft
> vert elevation. I could feel my body I just couldn't
> move it. My body felt like a big blob.
>
> Once at Brian's van I re-gained some motor control,
> enough to sit on the back of the van while Brian
> stripped me out of my harness and peel down the top of
> my wet suit. Doned a warm coat, O2 reg and off to
> Marsh Harbor Clinic.
> A short stop here while transportation options were
> arranged. The fastest option wound up being Nassau.
> I was awake and had motor control. Lear jet ambulance
> to Nassau. Once landed, the ambulance(land type) crew
> couldn't find the chamber, ufb. Finally arriving I
> was loaded in for a table 6 with an extension. This
> ride was semi-uneventful, I was sweating a lot, at the
> end of the ride I was soaked in sweat. I was
> evaluated, used the bathroom and then went into the
> shower to rinse off.
> As this cool water hit my body I suffered a seizure.
> which is the worst feeling I can describe of
> involuntary body convulsions, next memory I was on the
> floor. This is Thursday evening 20-Dec-07.
> There is a 7 day gap in my memory, during which time I
> was transported to Mercy Hospital in Miami, intubated
> and was told I was in a coma for a day or two. Blood
> pressure was low, EKG was irregular and brain activity
> was shutting down, in short I was dieing. I have one
> distinct memory from this time and it was where I had
> a choice to live or die, and if I wanted to live I had
> to fight to breath, so I fought for every breath.
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> My next memory was a week later Thursday 27-Dec-07 as
> I drifted in and out. I was intubated and restrained.
> I was trying to write notes to people, at first they
> were scribble, slowly my motor skills improved, so I
> could be understood.
> On Sat 29-Dec I got the intubation tube out and was
> transfered out of ICU. A cup of ice chips is pure
> heaven after having a tube for a week.
> On Tuesday 1-Jan-08 I was released, my balance is
> about 95% and my strength is about 60%. My breathing
> is a little weird, it takes work for a full breath.
> My diving is on hold, some doctors say never, others
> say 6 months. I say 1 year at least maybe more. I had
> arrived at a limit for myself of 3 days of
> consecutitive diving(some deco) and I let the pressure
> of a limited amount of time push me beyond my own
> limits.
> Brian Kakuk saved my life, Thank you Brian, which
> seems so completely short, where a thousand Thank
> You's still wouldn't be enough.
> Cliff
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> Clifford Sifton