

GIMPY

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A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION OF STUMPS 'R' US
A WHIMSICAL SUPPORT GROUP OF CHEERFUL CRIPPLES
WHO CAN ANSWER ALMOST ANY QUESTION YOU MAY HAVE
ABOUT LIFE WITHOUT ONE, TWO, THREE OR FOUR LIMBS

MOTHER and DAUGHTER INJURED IN BOSTON BOMBING FACE NEW FUTURE



Forty-seven-year-old Celeste Corcoran is propped up in her hospital bed. She's recalling how thrilled she was to be near the finish line of the Boston Marathon, waiting for her sister Carmen Accabo to run by.

"I just remember standing there, wanting to be as close as I could to catch her," Corcoran says. "I really just needed to see her face." And then the first of the two bombs went off, throwing Celeste Corcoran off her feet. The noise was deafening...it blew out both her eardrums.

"I just remember looking down and seeing my legs," Corcoran remembers. "I really just saw blood and bone. My foot was off at an odd angle. I remember lying there and saying 'no' over and over. Like, 'No. No. This couldn't have happened. The story of Celeste Corcoran and her daughter Sydney, who also suffered a grievous leg injury on April 15,

is one of many harrowing tales beginning to pour out as victims of the bombing recover enough to give testimony.

Corcoran, who never lost consciousness through the ordeal, prepared for the worst as she lay on the bloody pavement, grit in her mouth, on her face and in her auburn hair. "I thought I was going to die and I thought I *wanted* to die. I wanted to die because it hurt so bad. " But that was just a fleeting thought. " Because then I thought, I don't want to die. I've got so much to do. I have my kids, I have my life, I have my husband."

Her husband, Kevin Corcoran, knelt beside her on the pavement, offering reassurance as he ripped off his belt, borrowed another from a stranger and wrapped tourniquets around her legs.



Bystanders help Sydney Corcoran at the scene of the explosion

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