

About Sam

(164 words) For over twenty years, Samantha Albert lived in limbo, balancing her energy between her roles as wife, mother, daughter, sister and friend with the role of a patient with a life-threatening and incurable illness. As she navigated a precarious balance between illness and health, she became an enthusiastic practitioner of Tai Chi. She also devoted herself to writing, often saying that "while her medical life was her full-time job, she moonlighted as a writer and writing mentor."

Her work has been published in *The Globe and Mail* and *Edible Toronto* and an excerpt from her memoir, *I Met Death on the Avenue Road Bus*, was published in *Waiting: An Anthology of Essays* from the University of Alberta Press.

Sam and her husband made their home in Stratford, Ontario, where they occasionally encountered irascible swans. Their son, Zev, escaped the swans for the big city of Toronto where he works in theatre and film production and fights off raccoons.

She died on April 16, 2021.

(100 words) Samantha Albert spent the last 22 years of her life learning that when you don't die from a critical illness, you have to live with it; she wasn't sure which was harder. Sam was a graduate with a Master of Fine Arts in Creative Writing from the University of British Columbia. Her work has appeared in *The Globe and Mail* and *Edible Toronto*. *I Met Death on the Avenue Road Bus* is Sam's first full-length book. An excerpt was short-listed for the Constance Rooke Creative Nonfiction Prize. Sam and her family lived in Stratford, Ontario. Sam died on April 16, 2021.