

# Safetyseal

Absorbent gel delivery system



Entry Japan K.K.

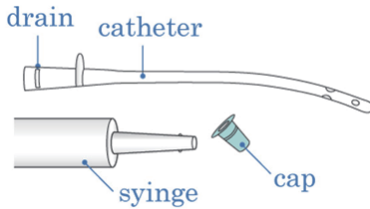
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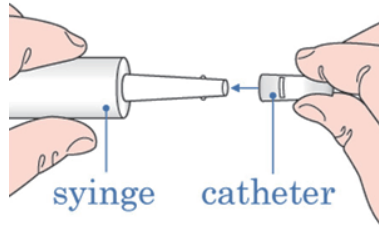
## How to use

※ Place the corpse in a supine position

1 Remove the syringe cap



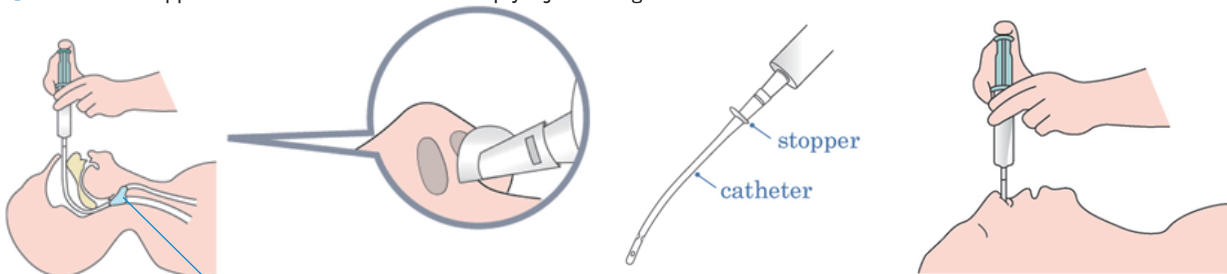
2 Attach the catheter to the syringe



3 Prepare head of the corpse for smooth insertion

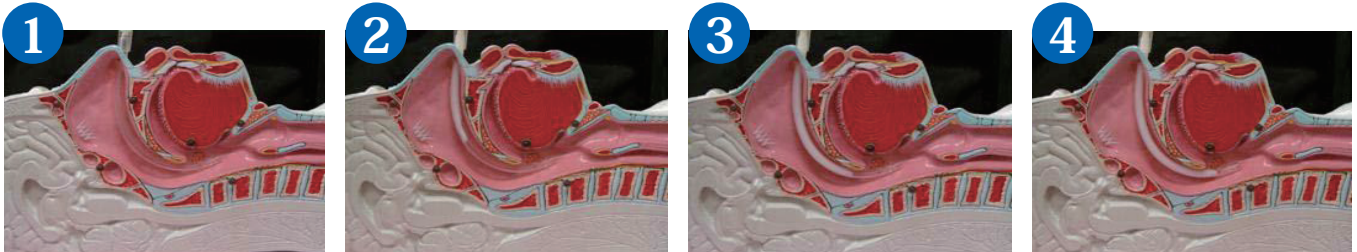


4 Insert catheter through the nasal canal until the stopper reaches the nose. Then simply inject the gel.



The gel will be placed optimally at base of throat

## Example of an insertion of the catheter into the throat.



### The Case for Safetyseal, A Better Leak Prevention System

The tension is rising in the disposition room as 100 friends and family members (many of whom have skipped dinner) wait to see their deceased loved one as you and your staff work to complete preparations for the viewing. He was a big man, around 400 pounds. In your head you figure that equates to about 280 pounds of water which for some reason tonight all seems to be flowing out the nose. Your team has tried every tool in the box: super-duper-maxi, ultimate absorbent powders, cotton, and glues to name a few. At best the leak is controlled briefly, but starts up again. Even the priest's patience looks tested as he politely, yet firmly reminds you that he has another rosary across town for which he is already late. The cajoling by the deceased's two former Big Ten defensive lineman sons becomes more menacing as the look on their mother becomes more anxious. Enough is enough. While hanging on to your appearance of cool reserve, you rush down to the morgue. There is a break in the leaking so you help finish dressing him. One of the crew pushes from the back, another holds the casket open and guides from the front, you walk along side holding a cloth to the nose to prevent spillage. You check your cloth: just a couple of spots. You might just get through this. A little confidently you close the casket as you approach the main room. The family calms as they see the casket being rolled into place. You tentatively open the casket halfway, the head is tilted back as much as possible to still look appropriate and you discreetly dab a little glisten from the nose as you open the casket all the way. A screen is pulled away and the viewing begins. The priest comes and stands next to the casket eager to start, but considerate of the family's rights to pay their respects. A little time passes and you try to stay as close as possible without intruding on the family. Is that glistening area expanding, you wonder. A few more people gravitate around the casket and for a second you step a bit to the side. "Granpa's nose is bleeding!" exclaims a three year old held up in one of the defensemen's arms. His mother, the wife of the deceased looks up, sees the dripping and becomes embarrassed like it was her fault that her husband scared her baby grandchild and wrecked such a solemn occasion. The son turns away so his daughter can't see anymore. You can't see his face, but know that scarlet neck is a bad sign. The younger lineman turns whitish yellow and looks about to cry by the look of despair on his mom's face. The priest gives you a look that lets you know his referrals are going to be hard to get for a while.