**Appendix 1**

**Sialocutaneous Fistula: A Timeline of Important Events:**

* 1979, March 28 – left canaloplasty
* 1980, March 19 – right canaloplasty
* 1981, March 23 – revision left canaloplasty
* 1988 – revision left canaloplasty
* 1996 - patient recalls mild left clear otorrhea beginning
* 2014, October 10 – mild left clear otorrhea first reported to physician
* 2015, December 2 – significant volume increase of clear otorrhea, reassessed by otologist following a course of antibiotics prescribed by family physician with no resolution, plan for botulinum toxin type A injection
* 2016, January 29 - confirmation of sialocutaneous fistula with salivary amylase testing of clear otorrhea
* 2016, February 11 - fistula tract identified in anterior inferior aspect of external canal on otoscopy, no improvement from botox injection, referral for surgical repair
* 2016, June 1 - evaluated for surgical management
* 2016, July 22 - MRI fails to identify fistula tract
* 2016, August 4 - superficial parotidectomy and temporoparietal flap operation for definitive management
* 2016, September 1 - one month follow up, no further symptoms, physical exam shows dry ear

Appendix 2

**Patient Perspective**:

 “I had experienced periodic drainage from my otorrhea, but it was never present when I was seen by my doctors. It didn’t cause much trouble at first, but slowly became more consistent. As it became more consistent, there was more and more drainage. It eventually became intolerable” in late 2015.

 “I really couldn’t leave the house. I initially had to use cotton balls in my ear, but they were saturated within minutes.”

 “I was no longer able to go out for dinner with my friends or family. I wore a tea towel constantly on my shoulder and would have to change it throughout the day. It wasn’t something that I could even hide - people would stare at me across the store.”

 “I was constantly self-conscious of what people were thinking of me. I couldn’t manage it discretely, because I would need to change the cotton balls or have a wet tea towel on my shoulders.”