Volume 1 From Diagonsis until day before surgery and then some. Post op thoughts

Women are repeatedly accused of taking things personally. I cannot see any other honest way of taking them.

—**MARYA MANNES**, b. 1904
American writer

Friday 2/7/14 5:15 pm Day 1

Two hours ago I was told I have a 4cm brain tumor in my right parietal lobe. That certainly explains the odd symptoms I've had for the past month. The key board shifting was not just me being a spaso typist and walking into walls was more than just due to a dimly lit room. But why does it have to be so damn dramatic. I was told by my Neuro surgeon Dr Todd Crawford, that it was either a primary tumor or possibly a metastatic tumor from some unknown cancer in some yet to be determined organ. But the take away message was this is bad and I have 1-2 years to live if I have brain surgery and then undergo chemo and radiation. He said the quality of life may actually be improved with the type of chemo and radiation they use now, but I'm not sure I want to go through all that. I have the weekend to discuss this with Mike and decide if I even want to have surgery. I don't know what to do.

I feel so bad for Mike. I don't want to be a burden and I know this is all going to be so hard for him. I am however so grateful that I have him by my side. I will try very hard to not be a victim and just love him every moment of every day I have left with him. I am so grateful we found each other and for the best 15 years of my life. Mike I love you more than words can ever express. I hope you know that.