



Thursday Aug 14, 2014

Deep sadness is what I'm feeling this morning. Two days ago I rode 40 miles on my bike and felt great. Yesterday morning I ran 6 miles and felt great. Yesterday afternoon Dr Eadens informed me that glio is back and growing. I was shocked to hear this as was Mike. How can the tumor be growing again so soon? Dr Eadens said he really didn't think we'd be having this conversation for another 6-8 mo. He mentioned a few options, none of which are very promising in terms of survival and they are riddled with significant side effects. Dr Eadens is ~~on~~ talking with Dr Crawford and Dr Chidet to determine what, if any, further treatment (including surgery) makes sense. I hope I hear from one of them today to discuss it further.

Needless to say, last night I didn't sleep at all. I spent much of the time researching both surgery for recurring glioblastoma as well as the chemo Avastin, which would be the drug of choice under the circumstances. From what I've read neither ~~surgery~~ surgery or chemo holds any promise and I just don't think I want to go through it. I am feeling ~~so~~ good right now (physically) and want to continue feeling this way as long as possible. If I only have a few months left I don't want to subject myself to feeling lousy and developing any of the multiple complications outlined. They would have to do a lot to convince me about the benefits versus risk for me to seek further treatment. I don't want to die, but I know now the glio is going to kill me so I'd rather live right now than feel lousy.

