



with cancer.

Since then I've been through 6 wk of radiation and chemotherapy (120 mg Temodar, 5 days/wk), with 2 side effects. The first is the loss of my hair and the second was fatigue. I am now in the middle of phase 2, which is 6 months of chemo, but it is only 1 wk/mo x 6 mo and the chemo is oral so easy to deal with. I've so far had 2 increases in doses. In May I took 250 mg for 5 days, in June 310 mg for 5 days. I am so pleased to say that I'm tolerating it just fine. I'm tired but not so much that I still can't do most anything I want. For that I feel very fortunate and grateful that I can really enjoy life right now.

But this is where it gets strange for me.

Most of the time I feel so happy, positive and good that I forget I even have cancer. It certainly

is not controlling my life. I am in control of the cancer. But then it will hit me that this may be the last time I see the pelicans at Sloans lake, or this may be my last trip to NY.

I can't quite get my arms around those feelings. How can someone as strong and healthy (or should I say fit) as me die in a year? It doesn't make sense. So maybe I have to really start believing that I can beat these odds and live longer than expected.

A few weeks ago Dr. Fadens called to tell me the radiologist did see another small tumor (1.2 cm) on my left parotid gland. It apparently has been there since the 1st MRI in Feb but went unnoticed until the scan in May because everyone was focused on glio. I'm told that parotid gland tumors

