

The Spontaneous Surprise

By: Eva P.

Hi, I'm Brooke and this is my story. My story is a little.. Well... My story is complicated. It's not ordinary like you think. Just listen to my story and you'll realize that everybody's life is not so perfect.

It all started while I was in class. I was daydreaming about having the perfect life. Suddenly a rush of pain started hurting in my ear and neck area.

I told the teacher what had happened and she took me to the nurses office. I didn't know what was happening. I was placed on a chair and the nurse started asking me questions. Once Nurse. McSnot was done. I know right Nurse. McSnot!

Anyway after she stopped asking me questions she started examining me. She was looking at my neck. What she found was a little disturbing.

A big swelled up bump on my neck! It was terrifying! My mom rushed to the school and picked me up. Little did I know my life was about to take a big turn.

My mom took me to the hospital in silence. "Mom what's wrong?" I asked. "I'll tell you later," she responded. I was so confused I didn't know what to say. As I was about to ask

her why we were headed towards the hospital a thought came to mind.

She said I'll tell you later I remembered so I decided to be as patient as I always am when it comes to hard

things in life. We quietly walked to the lobby. I turned my head over to my mom and she looked back at me. "Everything is going to be fine. Ok?" she told me as she touched my shoulder gently. "Ok", I calmly replied.

I opened the door to a tiny neat room. I sat down on the bed crumbling the paper underneath. My mom stared at the clock wondering when the doctor would come. I stared at the handle and then I saw it moving open.

"Brooke Lemington let me check you up," he blurted out. He pulled out a stethoscope out of his coat and mumbled "Why did I sign up for this?" My mom stared at me with a lets get out of this place right now look but I wanted to know what was wrong with me. Being the stubborn person I was I made my tush stay in its place.

My mom rolled her eyes at me. Doctor. Fee looked at me and whispered "That's normal." He slammed the cabinet and held a sphygmomanometer "Show me your arm." He demanded. I held out my skinny arm and he wrapped it all around my arm I soon couldn't feel my arm. He started pushing and pushing the inflation bulb until soon I couldn't feel my arm.

Now your mom told me about a swelled up ball on your neck let me see. I turned around in the bed and he started touching it and looking at it. "I see what's happening here," He exclaimed. "You have thyroid cancer," he told me.

My heart broke into millions of little pieces. On the way home I couldn't believe what was happening with me. How could I live a normal life? But then a thought came to mind. Why not raise money to get treatments I thought.

That night I studied on treatments I could get to get rid of my cancer. Four treatments not bad. First, I had to get a medical procedure second, medications third, surgery and last, I had to go to a specialist. I just had to look on my medical insurance.

I went up to my parents that night and asked them if I could get my treatments with the money from my medical insurance. They agreed but my appointment was in one whole week! I know it doesn't seem that bad but do you realize how much pain I was in?

The day finally came my surgery I did everything else I was told to do. It was time for the big moment. I was laying on the bed scared to death. A nurse comes in and says "I'm going to give you this shot to make you fall asleep, ok?" I nodded my head to the answer of ok but I'm super scared so don't hurt me.

My eyes closed and I woke up to the face of my mom. "Your done!" she cheered. "Except we need to go to

the specialists, but you're done!" My face lit up with happiness. I was super excited!

A few days later I went to the specialists and I was done! My life was back to normal! I was having a normal life! I hugged my parents and my doctors and even my friends. I was cured and I survived cancer which means that if you believe in yourself you can accomplish anything you dream of! That's my story and thank you for listening to my story. Brooke signing off.