Maria de Dios Gomez

**One of my worst moments**

My name is Sara and the present of my 26th birthday I was diagnosed breast cancer.  
The cancer was diagnosed at the begining of the year and now it's been pass three months I have all assimilated and with good results. I don't chose that but I have to life with that.

I have the good fortune to work in what I like, the cinema! (But behind the cameras) I move to Barcelona, ​​Madrid, Malaga and when I was in Barcelona... I had to go to the emergency doctor because I felt a hard lump in my right chest. I didn't attach much importance because didn't hurt me, and I was wrong, and also any of my family has had breast cancer cases. I was really convinced that I was going to say it was nothing, but, there started all. And from that day, I have to stared do analysis, resonance, mammography, more analysis... now there isn't one week that I doesn't need to visit one of my friends whit white coat

Chemotherapy is the thing that takes worse.   
The chemotherapy it consist in be engaged by a route to a machine that will providing all the poisons that are going to heal. It's like when you put the bags of serum, but instead of serum are other medicines that are in various bags, depends on the treatment that you have to spend more time or less. Mine lasts about two hours.  
I don't want to talk much about this because when I think I be wrong! But only say that the session of chemotherapy is not so bad. The first time I cried like a child, because I was so tense she couldn't put me the track, but the comes after the session.  
After a few hours (6 or more) I start to felt weak, stomach ache, head each

and soon began vomiting the pain lasts four days.  
Every twenty one day I have a sesion of chemotherapy, the days that I don’t feel bad I trying to continue with my work.

Well, the are a lot secondary effects in the chemotherapy, depens of the tractament that you have, thinghs happen to you or another. But the king of the side effects is hair loss. Not to be the most dramatic, but because it is the bodily change that I felt more sick.  
Then you think it's the thing you give less importance, I remeber that I said to the doctor that I prefer don't have hair in 5 years that do another sesion of chemotherapy.

But, you have to be concscius what will happen to you because it is a radical change. So from the first day I was already thinking about how it would be my makeover.  
Before the hair fell I wanted to be prepared, and ignoring other friends who have gone through this. I went to watch wigs. All were middle mane, which to me didn't serve me because I had a considerable hair. At the end there was one with which I did not look too bad and it was much as my hair.  
The hair started to fell, more or less from 16 days after the first chemo. Not once, but you're realizing that you will fall more than usual. So one afternoon in front of computer was leaving my hair above a white paper, when I already considerable that I had fallen, phoned my hairdresser and she shaved head. Of course, I didn't want it to be a bad time, and I was very mentally prepared to stay without my valued mane. I left the hairdresser with the wig on, but these only for four hours, because was itchy,I realized that I preferd the headscarf.

Well, every day that passes I give less importance, and try to wear cool clothes to show to the people that I'm the same person. We have teach to society that cancer patients can make a pretty normal life, even in the hard days we need someone to hold the arm, and can lead a normal life, and also work!  
We have to carry on and we have to face our situation with positivity.