IF ONLY I HAD POWER I WOULD TAKE MY LIFE TO EIGHT YEARS BACK AND REBUILD IT.

5/6/19---“At most times the breast pain comes from the breast tissues, “the doctor said which are brought up when our menstrual periods are near. At first I could not agree with him, but I later on agreed despite it being more of pain. He started by examining whether there was lumps but for sure there was not. All he said was that my breasts were ooook. I had already start having a darker layer on my breasts. This would always make me have sleepless nights. I never hoped for my life. In terms of the black layer he said it was a skin disease. I still could not agree since there is a bitter story to this.

It was on a Monday morning when my life skills teacher said, “How are you practicing all that we are doing here in class, especially confidence?” As days went by I would still feel guilty of his words .I wanted to show confidence, courage after a lifespan of 8yrs.

Silence was not part of my life when I grew up. I was always a jovial kid, academically excellent, talkative, in short I had a life. But in the year 2013 things changed .I use to school in a private school in the primary level. One of the things I regret the most. I used to school in a school where the owner of the school we were family related. The mathematics teacher was my aunt whereas she was still the head teacher.

It was on lunch time when when I was in class alone, as usual I had not gone for my lunch. This two women were busy gossiping. The two women we were all related. I remember it vividly them saying that I was a breast cancer positive kid. Thereafter she told it to my dad. What pains most is that no one has ever talked about it till date. This was how fear and silence became part of my life. I had no life anymore. I even never hoped to survive. I lived for the sake of living.

5/6/19---I wanted to know the whole truth. But everything turned out so different from their words. So different from the pains too. I was abreast negative kid. After the results I actually got confused, my eyes were full of tears and I could not hold it anymore. Having lived with a mentality that I was a cancer positive for 8yrs.How can I even get out of this captivity? All I thought of was being hit by a car. World opening up and swallowing me alive. In terms of the skin I even did not think to get cured but to vanish.

I feel like I have wasted enough time. I don’t deserve to live either. Where even do I start? What I needed the most is all gone. How even do I start to live again? I even have no life either. My grades! Where is the need to continue with such a journey? It’s like another beginning of life but where do I even start? How can I even forget all the past happening? All I just feel is avenging back. Life where are you? Depression is eating me up day by day. Sleeplessness nights, faking of smiles day by day.

“How would people really know that I was a smart kid”, this was always running in my mind, I have to develop a growth mindset, I said. I have already decided to start up the race again. Changes will be seen but it’s all for the best of me.

Words may not describe how much AkiraChix community mean to me, they are more than Heroines, they have not only helped but saved a life.Thankyou.Not forgetting Madam Veronica a special dime to me.Thank you, Thank you!!!