Chemo: It’s Not Me, It’s You!

This time the chemo has finally shown its affects. I had a feeling this was going to happen.

December 5, 2017 By Amanda Hayes

I’ve had enough. It’s taking its toll. It’s slowly sucking the life of who I am out of me.

Oh how over dramatic, you may think, but so very true.

Chemo 6/6… The devil. I am finally… thank fuck… done with you.

It’s been a while since my last post. It’s all starting to take its toll and it’s hard for me to find the energy from within to concentrate on posts. So I’ve finally had my last chemo. It was delayed by a week due to my blood count being too low and dropping. I’ve had that the last few sessions but the bloods always rose when they tested it again. This time the chemo has finally shown its affects. I had a feeling this was going to happen.

After chemo 5 it took me much longer than normal to recover. I suffered quite badly with sickness and picked up a stomach bug (not the pooping kind, the awful cramps and can’t keep food down kind) from somewhere too. Scared my dad half to death by passing out and just generally felt like death warmed up for longer than necessary.

Chemo 6 has pretty much been the same. With a good 3 hours of last night throwing up 10/11 times hurling nothing but bile and generally wishing it would stop I’ve reached my limit. I mean… Not my limit limit as in treatment… Just my limit with chemo. I fucking hate it. I hate the incapacity I seem to have as a human being. For crying out loud who cries because they put their t-shirt on the wrong way this morning? I am emotionally and physically exhausted.

The one amazing thing I have to be thankful for to is to the nurses up at the Churchill hospital for being so accommodating to me. As chemo was meant to finish by the end of November it meant I had the whole of December free of treatment… Well technically I have a scan on the 28th but I’m not counting that. Being delayed an extra week they pacified me with my request and set me up for the 30th instead of the 1st. It may seem silly to you because I still feel rubbish for the first part of December but these days there’s not a lot to look forward to, so let me have my silly moment.

This post originally appeared on Happy Smiling Cancer Girl on May 12 2017. It is republished with permission.

© 2026 Smart + Strong All Rights Reserved.