# Feeling Fake

This was meant to be the stories of a happy smiling cancer girl and it's been lacking in the happy and smiling aspects of late!

July 26, 2017 By Amanda Hayes

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I've debated quite a lot about whether I should post this. I don't like to worry people and I don't want people to treat me differently by treading on eggshells. If it's anything like the last few posts then I expect I'll get a lot of messages… Or not. Haha. You may not care!

But I want to be true to myself and I said when I started this that I would give the honest truth to everything. It may be hard to hear at times and it may be stuff that people don't want to hear about but it's my life. The good the bad and the ugly. This. Is. Me.

I feel fake.

Everything I seem to do at the minute is forced. My smiles don't come so easily and my positive vibes are lacking.

When I knew what was going on I could deal with it. There was progress. I may have felt shit day in and day out but I knew treatment was working. I was one step closer to getting my life back.

I don't know what's coming. I'm lost. I'm sad. I'm feeling fake.

I'm not depressed. I think that word gets thrown about too much. I'm just sad. I'll get over this eventually… Probably in about 2 weeks.

I found out last month that I can't donate blood anymore. That's just another thing that makes me sad. After having 10 units of blood back in January it means I can never donate again after the whole blood fiasco in the '80s. It's another piece of my old life I can't do anymore.

I feel like I'm kind of short-changing you guys at the minute. This was meant to be the stories of a happy smiling cancer girl and it's been lacking in the happy and smiling aspects of late! I promise, I'll buck up my ideas and get back on track soon.

I'm in a funk but I'll deal with it… Like everything else! This won't last.

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