Hair Today, Gone Tomorrow

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It's been a good week this week. I mean a really good week. This is what I was hoping for going through chemo. I'd have my bad days but I'd also have my really good days where I feel normal again.

Its funny, I look at myself in the mirror and when it's like now, a good day, I think this doesn't look like a face of cancer. Unless you know me and what I'm going through you wouldn't know what I'm battling. I guess it's a good thing because I have a respite from having cancer dominate my life. I mean on my good days it's still there lingering in the background. It's the first thing people ask if I haven't seen them in a while and I still have to take my daily dose if medication that I never had to do before. But I'm not that sickly person where it's obvious what's going on.

Nobody sees me on my bad days. And I mean nobody. The only people who have seen how horrendous my bad days are are my mum, dad and sister. You might think it strange because don't get me wrong, I have a huge support network that would be there for me at a drop of a hat if I asked them to sit with me, but I just couldn't do that. I'm not sure if it's to protect them or me. There's a sort of vulnerability being that exposed to someone. They'll be seeing me at my absolute worst. Maybe I'm being completely selfish by doing this but I just don't think I could handle it if they treated me differently. I don't think my absolute closest people would intentionally do that but I don't want to be treated like I'm fragile. And I don't want them to carry around that burden of seeing me like that. It's tough. It's not pretty. And when it's bad it's bad but on the upside when it's good it's really good.

I've had a lot of conversations recently on the next stages of my treatment and how I'll be going about it. I think I've got a better perspective of it all this time round. Last time I was in pain and I just wanted treatment to get started. I couldn't tell you what I was thinking or what I was going through coz I can't remember. I was taking a lot of pain meds and slept 80% of the time.

But this time, I'm aware of quite a lot. Like for example, my head hurts. And I don't mean I have headaches but I can actually feel that my hair is going to fall out. It's strange I didn't know that you could feel it. I've never heard any stories of this before so am I the only one that can feel it? Or is it just not talked about? I didn't feel it happening last time but that could be because I was in pain last time so did the pain of the cancer numb out the pain in my head? The only way I can explain it is it's a bit like when you have a really bad cold where it's bordering on flu and your hair

hurts. To move it, to brush it, to touch it. Or maybe if you have a really tight ponytail and you take it down at the end of a day and you get that relief but it's a little sore. It's kinda like that. I can't help but imagine these little bugs under my skin munching away on my hair follicles. Haha. I knew what was happening but it's only on my head I can feel it. I can't feel it on my arms or legs where other hair is. So maybe my head is just super sensitive at the minute. You might just think I'm being paranoid and a little sensitive to the fact that I know I'm going to lose my hair. I'm not. I can pull my hair out. It's not normal to tug your hair and be able to see 10+ strands of hair in your hand. Go on, give it a go. I bet you won't pull any out, maybe just 1 but not a lot. I got mum to clipper my hair the other week when I finished chemo. I didn't see the point in the '80s bouffant if it was all gonna drop out. I don't mind it clippered. I've been told I can pull it off. Haha.

Little things have become a little uncomfortable to me now that my head is so sore. Showering my hair takes a lot of courage to do. Just the shampooing motion through my hair hurts. It becomes a little less sensitive after about 5 minutes under the water but it doesn't completely go away. Even pulling on a jumper over my head hurts. That was a discovery I found out this morning when I got dressed. It's even worse when I forget and I go and scratch an itch!

But other than the head, things are all really good! I'm out seeing a lot of friends this week. Gotta make the most of it whilst I can!! I bought a skateboard too! Maybe I'm being a bit ambitious with that one but I thought it was a good idea! It's giving me something to do and I can get about on my bad days. Because when it is a bad day I can't walk very far so I figured on a skateboard I can go further! I don't think my mum and dad think it's a very smart idea but hey, it's getting me out so they're not gonna say anymore. In time, I guess we will see! Haha.

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