When Narcissism Is Replaced With Blissful Oblivion

Cancer is very much still in the forefront of my mind 24/7 but I'm not letting it rule my life.

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I'm in a really good place right now. I'm not sure what made me turn this corner and see things differently and I can't tell you the secret on how I did it. It's just something I've noticed in myself in the last few weeks. It's probably my I-don't-give-a-fuck-attitude but I don't think it's all that.

There's just contentment. Weird I know in the state my life is in right now. I don't know how I can explain it… Cancer is very much still in the forefront of my mind 24/7 but I'm not letting it rule my life. I mean obviously it does, but I guess I'm less bothered about it? Oh gosh, this is hard to write… I mean I'm bothered by the status of which direction it's taking me in my life but I'm dealing with it.

I guess there is no word that exists for how I feel. Because any positive word detracts from what is going on and I'm still very much involved with it all. Positive words make it seem OK and makes it minor but this cancer isn't minor. It's a huge, horrible thing going on. It's up all in my life saying "look at me!"

Negative words make it all sad and worse than it is. I mean it's bad… The worst it could be, but if I let that rule my life then I wouldn't be the person that I am.

It seems strange, but I think my turning point was when I lost my hair. There was something very liberating about it. I really couldn't give two shits about what people think when they see me. If you knew me a couple of years ago, you would have known I wouldn't have gone to the supermarket without even doing my make up! I look back on that now and think how shallow?! But then I think it was a time where my biggest dilemma in life was deciding what my plans were for the weekend… Oh how nice it would be to be back there. Narcissism and all.

When I'm out and about I'm very much aware on how people look at me. And to be fair their reactions surprised me. Most people didn't care. They didn't do a double take. They didn't stare. They just went about their normal business.

To be honest though, I only go out when I'm well so they may look at me like I've just decided to shave my head. It seems to be a popular thing at the moment.

I say most people because I have seen people stare at me. And weirdly enough it's the older generation and they're in no way subtle about it. They literally stop dead still, stand and stare. And they don't even look away when I catch them doing it! I don't let them get away with it (that's the best bit about having cancer, you really don't give a shit) I'm not sure why the older generation are so obvious. Because those who know me, know subtly is lost on me so they really could get away with it if they're discreet. I'm not sure what they're seeing… Maybe I'll ask next time I catch them staring. A walking time bomb… Cancer… Or just a fashion statement? I'm just not sure.

Now the weather is getting colder I've had to buy a hat so I blend in better with everyone else. I don't care about blending in, but it's freaking cold when you have no hair!! I've also gotta be sensible about these things. I can't risk getting a cold for how I look for the sake of being defiantly different.

I'm playing the big fun game of waiting again. I don't really know what's going on until I've had my 3rd round of chemotherapy and they can scan me again to see what the cancer is doing. I'm not so bothered that I'm playing the waiting game this time round. Last time it was torture. The not knowing. But this time… I'm in this blissful place of oblivion. I guess you could say it's a form of denial. But lately after every waiting game I play I seem to get bad news. So yes, maybe it's a form of self-preservation but I feel good in myself and how I feel, so this waiting game at the moment I am fine with. And I can play it a lot longer if it means I don't have to find out the outcome. But that will never happen. I will find out my fate eventually no matter how much I mentally scream and cover my ears.

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