



## 'Her Story'

*(As told by Jeanette K. Regnier)*

### Installment Two (November 8, 2005)

All kinds of things happen to a young girls body at about her age. Changes she grew to appreciate and others she despised. But with each passing day and each new doctor, examining the "lumps" and testing her blood for every known and unknown pathogen, virus or infection, the time came a few days after a photo of Emily in February of 1992 showed these lumps clearly larger than before.

Right then, this was enough, she must see a surgeon and have a biopsy. Oh Dear God! This is one of the worst words a person had ever said aloud to me and it would be one of maybe one hundred times that word would be used to represent something that was happening to our daughter.

Emily had just turned thirteen and we had a local surgeon set up the biopsy. After this kind physician examined our Emily she agreed that it was time to find out just what was there, ebbing and wanning like the tides. I believe it was a May day, just before school was out for the summer, the surgery itself was uneventful, save for the vomiting from the anesthesia, which she would always fight with. Now, we just had to wait for a pathologist to get it on a slide and tell us what kind of antibiotic or viral drug was needed make this all go away.

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