

Annie Robinson



MY STORY.

I was diagnosed with cancer in February 1999. I was 4 months pregnant with a baby that had taken over 2 years, an operation for my husband and 6 months of artificial insemination to conceive.

We were both over the moon as we had been trying for so long to have a baby. I was going through the motions of doctors check ups etc when I visited my obstetrician. He suggested I investigate a lump in my breast that had been given the all clear by my GP.

After visiting a surgeon and having a biopsy, mammogram and ultra sound my surgeon had my results and unfortunately it was cancer. I felt like he was talking to someone else in the room at the time as I couldn't believe what he was saying. When I left the room I burst into tears and cried for fear. The poor baby - he had told me I should consider terminating the pregnancy. We were all devastated. My mother had died of cancer of the pancreas and so everyone in the family was bracing themselves for the worst.

I then had an operation, with results revealing the cancer was not in my lymph nodes and the cancer was low grade and slow growing. I surged ahead and gave birth prematurely to a gorgeous little boy - Bill.

Now 2 years down the track I'm still here. Trying for #2 and enjoying life. The picture shows me, my husband Mark and Bill. They were all so much part of the process I could not leave them out.

I'm lucky for me it wasn't a death sentence.