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Mom in the hospital- First Draft

 Has one of your parents ever had a major surgery? I have and it was a devastating moment. I want people to feel the way that I felt at the moment seeing my mom in the hospital bed. Hearing that my mom was in the hospital shocked me and mad I really worried. My mother’s incident caused a great incident that affected me and my family before the surgery, after the surgery and continues to.

 My life before this surgery was the best life that I could’ve asked for. I had a happy and loving family. We took a lot of vacations together and wherever we went somewhere we would all go as a family, amusement park, dinner or a stroll in the park. Also, during the holidays and/or special occasions my family and I would meet with our relatives to do something special. We would talk to each other about our problems. We didn’t argue at all when we were mad at each other. We would just talk it over and try to resolve the problem without fighting. Then for about two weeks she was having these migraines and we didn’t know what was going on. She felt dizzy and always had to sleep early. So one day we took her into the hospital and we found out that she got a tumor the size of a tennis ball in the right frontal lobe of her head. The doctor also said that if she didn’t come in for another week then she could’ve died. We were all shocked and scared that she was close to death. I broke out in tears and fell to the ground. I never felt this kind of pain before. I didn’t know what to do at that moment except cry. It affected my grades because whenever I would go to school I would be sad and scared that my mom is in the hospital and something might had happened to her. The worst feeling that I felt was I couldn’t imagine my mom passing away so soon. All I could think of was if she was ok or not. I still think of the day that my mom had to be rushed to the hospital because of the tumor in her head caused a lot of damage in her head. My life during the surgery had many challenges.

 On the other hand, my life after the surgery was the big change in my life. I couldn’t believe how much that injury affected her. She constantly had migraines. She barely talked to us because most of the time we would be fighting with each other about non-sense. She got lazier and crankier. She always wanted to lay in bed and watch T.V and not be productive. We didn’t go out as much because she would be having episodes seizures. Those moments during the seizures when we would go out and she would have them are the scariest moment ever because we would have to rush her to the hospital before something bad happened to her. Whenever she was walking around she would forget where she was and her personality would just change from friendly to an aggressive person. Before she was friendly, nice, sweet, didn’t argue and was a helpful hardworking mother to us. Now she has a change of heart. Her attitude was always negative because she always would find something to yell at us about. I pray every day that my mom would return to the way she was, but so far there’s no progress.

 Finally, currently she hasn’t been doing well and she hasn’t changed from the day she got the tumor in her head. Now, my parents are divorced and don’t talk to each other as much. My parents fight a lot more often than before. We don’t see each other as much since because my mom lives in another apartment. I overcome this devastating moment with the tumor in her head by visiting during my free time and sharing dinner with her or eating lunch with her or by just hanging out with her. It makes me happy just knowing that my mom is still alive and with me by my side. Sometimes she is depressed because she thinks about the time that she had the tumor and how it changed her life negatively. The hardest thing to overcome for her is thinking about that tumor incident. During the holidays we all go our separate way and celebrate it alone. We didn’t see our cousins or relative as much because of how much my parents would fight if we did. The tumor incident changed not only her life personally, but my families lives too.

 My mom was had serious incident that just had to happen to her. It was the hardest and is still the hardest thing to overcome. I try not to think about it and try to think that I still have my old mom. The tumor to her head has affected her attitude, personality, the way she mentally, physically and emotionally thinks. I hope that she recovers and goes back to being her old self again.