

I have bladder extrafee (Don't know how to spell it) that means i was born with my bladder on the outside of my body & had to have a HUGE surgery when i was a baby to put it back inside. The docs BROKE my whole pelvis and put my bladder inside, then put it back together with screws. I was in hospital for months the docs thought i might not be able to walk. They put weights on my legs to get my hips stronger. Slowly, i recovered and my Granny pulled me around in a red toy wheelbarrow and the nurses thought i was so cute... gosh... anyway, i got out of the hospital, and later, I WAS WALKING!! My whole family was soooooo happy! I had to wear diapers, then pull-ups, which r like child diapers, till i was about 10-11, then went waaaaaay over to Baltimore, Johns Hopkins Hospital. I then had a 13 hr surgery that 1. Made it where i couldn't urinate out of the normal area, then made a passageway from where my bellybotton would be all the way down into my bladder. (I didnt have a bellybutton) THEN i was in the hospital for 6 weeks. (Also, there was this dumb booklet about a puppet that " Had the Bladder extrafee surgery" and it said it wouldn't hurt very much. Well that stupid thing LIED IT HURT LIKE CRAZYYYYYYYY!!!! When i was in a room soon after i woke up, the docs wouldn't bring me pain meds!! My mom was furious... anyway, i was yelling about how David, the dumb puppet, lied...) i finally started to walk on my own again, about 2-3 weeks later. My Grandma got me a Nintendo Switch! After we left the hospital, we stayed in this house that we rented for a few more weeks. I also had to irrigate with four 60 ML syringes filled with clean salt water, and had to push them into my bladder, then pull them out to make sure i didnt get clogged up. When we finally went home, i got into physical therapy and found out that, of course, i have hip problems. They aren't severe but we did go to the doc (Yay, more hospitals... ugh i hate them so much) to get it checked out. And, now, I'm happy and healthy, except for my NOT SEVERE hips problems!! I'm a VERY tough person and DO NOT tolerate bullying of any type, to anybody, and I'm not afraid to tattle or be a teachers pet, because overall, the people that are mean to you just are most likely having a hard time at home, if they have one.. so try not to be mean back to them. AND DONT BE AFRAID OR ASHAMED OF WHO YOU ARE, AND DONT HESITATE TO STAND UP FOR YOURSELF!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

