

GOOD DAYS AND BAD DAYS

*good days*



Laughing at my pets, loving my kids and grandson, sunny days and girlfriends. That is what keeps me going. Most days I think only good things. I love to volunteer at Kendallwood Hospice and Triality Inc. I love working contract work from my home. I have the best office I have ever worked in. Two nice windows, a great space and feel like I am getting a lot done.

*bad days*



When my ankle and leg swell from the lymphedema I get upset. I have always had shapely legs. Maybe one of my best features. I feel I shouldn't complain cause it's not that bad but I don't like it. If I wear the compression stocking it doesn't swell but I feel like a 90 year old woman when I do. I know this is a little thing but it still gets to me.

Walk. Walk. Walk.

*next steps...*

