

Eternity

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Positivity always wins ... ALWAYS! Thank you
Mark Tuan (Got7)

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This book was created specially
for Mark Tuan
as a
token
of gratitude



By Fallon Raven

My story,

My struggle

and my tears.

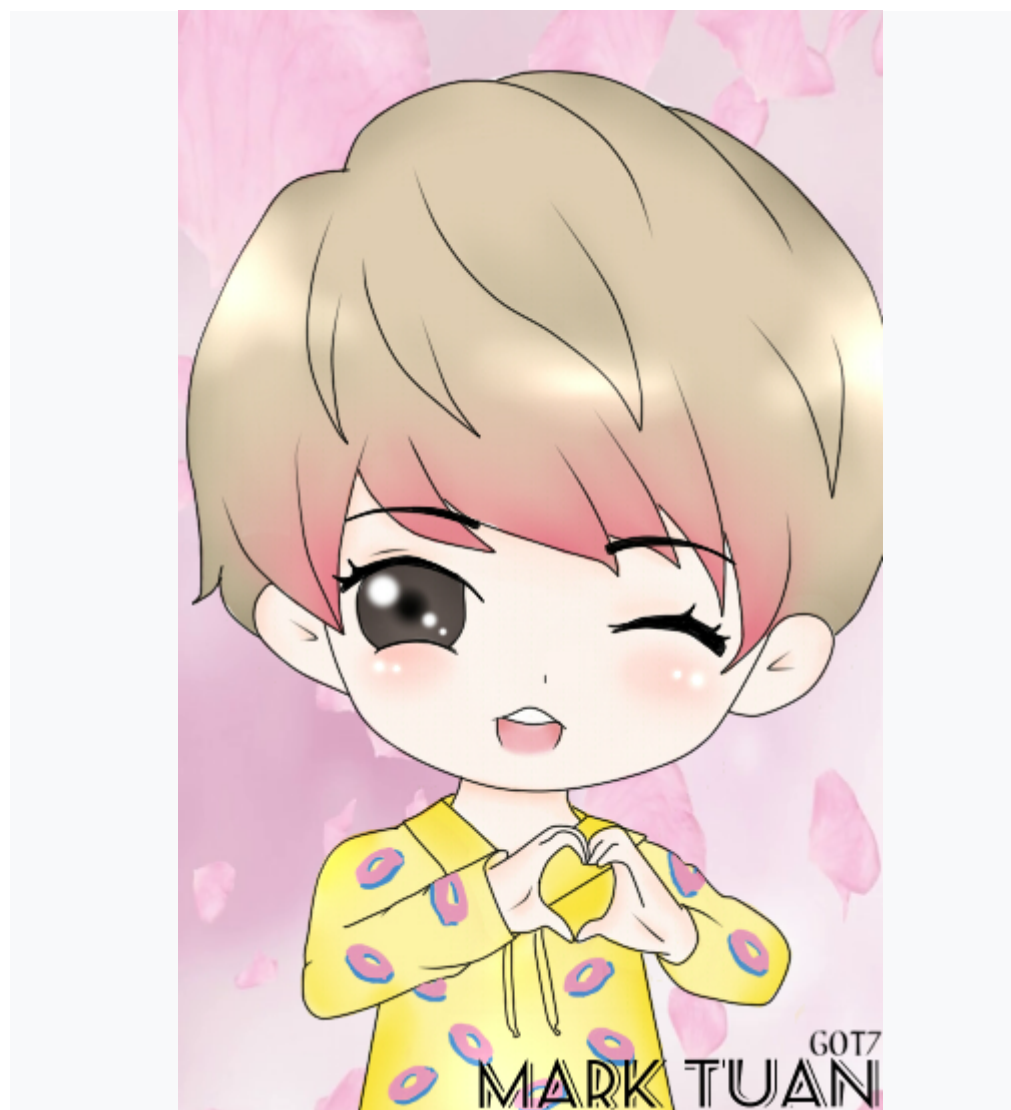




Dear Mark Tuan.

Dear Mark Tuan, (Got7) With this book I want to thank you for what you have been able to do for me. After controlling my leukemia, I have been diagnosed with thyroid cancer. Another fight that almost made me give up. Your sweet, spontaneous smile and character has often convinced me. Every time you went live on Vlive I noticed that I started laughing and I could forget that I was sick for a moment. You called keep fighting and I did! Thanks Mark, thanks to you I dare to get up again and continue.

Lots of love, your fan, Fallon Raven.



This is my story, these are small parts of my diary letters that I wrote to my Bias Mark Tuan. In the book you can read about my fight against cancer, and how I fight through it. With a lot of sadness, tears and a smile here and there. But I did not give up thanks to Mark Tuan. I want to share my story with you so that you can also share your grief and whatever battle you have with your Bias / Rolemodel in a form of a diary. It will do you good, I promise.

Xo Fallon Raven.



I take music lessons at school - that is my passion and I have been doing it for about four years now. Suddenly I noticed that the singing was no longer possible: I became hoarse and a big bulge appeared on my neck in the middle of the 2018 school year. A puncture was done. This showed a benign tumor of two by three centimeters. I could rest easy. The advice of the endocrinologist and the general practitioner was to leave the bulge at first, because surgery would do much more damage than the tumor itself. Shortly afterwards I started to breathe. The bulge appeared to compress my trachea in addition to my vocal cords. In consultation with the surgeon, the right half of the thyroid gland was removed in April 2018. I was really only relieved. Soon I could sing again.

There are those days when you hardly realize what is happening to you. As the proverbial "thunderbolt in clear skies" suddenly on January 15, 2018 there is the K-word ... I am not yet ready to pronounce it properly, writing is easier. The strange thing is that I don't feel much about it yet. Maybe I should say a hundred times, "I have cancer!" No, repetitions a hundred times don't work either. It will still take time to settle. My mother's first concern is how are we going to get through this and can treatments save me and how now. I myself, about myself .. I don't know what to say, I don't really think about it yet. I have the positive attitude, Keep Fighting! I say to myself that it will be all right and that there will be a solution. I am a strong person and have a strong will. let's hope it stays that way. I'm not, maybe worried, but not afraid. I will not let myself get small. I am still so young, let me say 17 years and I still have a whole life ahead of me. I'll check it out by day, what else can I do?

My parents have now told my two sisters and brother. They take it well and yet you can see that you are trying to hold back their tears. We are positive, we can do this, my brother calls. My thoughts are blank.

Diagnosis

Two weeks later, I went to the surgeon unsuspectingly with my mother to have the wound checked, I thought. We sat there together. I could hear my own heartbeat, I was so nervous. The doctor looked at me and my mother and said very quietly "despite all odds, we found a papillary carcinoma with a follicular variant." I don't look at it comprehensively and suddenly see my mother pulling away her head. I don't look at him understandingly, I think, because he clarified, "Your daughter has thyroid cancer." It is as if the room stood still. It remains silent for a while. Next to me I hear my mother swallowing and I actually don't feel anything at all. I never thought for a second that it could be one of the possibilities. A little later we walk outside silently. The doctors first want to see what the best treatment method is for my specific case and in two weeks we will hear what they have decided.

Why?

I fly from one side to the other ... At one moment I think 'it will be all right' and I am very positive and at the other moment I think 'who am I kidding?' because sleeping is so not going well. That makes me a bit tired and annoyed. I am certainly still gonna be positive about it, that's for sure, otherwise I will turn to the K-Pop group Got7 and turn their records completely gray until I am far away with my thoughts. Don't get me wrong, I realize I'm getting sick and it's not going to be easy, but I'm not going to die! I notice that I get a little angry, but that is okay I guess. The question 'Why me' doesn't make any sense at all! I should not think like that!

Patience

The big day when the oncologists, the surgeon and the endocrinologist meet to discuss what they are going to do to me is a stupid day. It's about me and I'm not there. To make it even more stupid, I have to wait for days to hear what they have decided. This waiting is not doing it for me. I want to keep control and be in control. And do I have anything to say?! If I don't have something, it is patience. But yes, I will have to wait and see, so please be patient Fallon. I'm gonna watch some videos of Got7, I have so much to catch up with at the moment. Just forget what is going on, after all, you can now only sit and wait. Hate it! Fortunately, Mark Tuan's humor knows how to cheer me up again and I realize that thanks to him I am looking at the Got7 Madness with a big smile. Thanks Mark!

Looking up information- After a period of head-in-the-sand kind of thing, I started reading up some information, what awaits me? I was mistaken in my thinking. I thought it would be a bad period that I had to go through. It is very disappointing. If I read it like this, I will just keep it for the rest of my life, I have to adjust to that. I am realistic and want to know what to expect. I am shocked by the stories about "the gulp." The sip is a radioactive iodine that is administered in a special room, where you are completely shielded from the outside world for a few days. It sounds like you're in a cell. That is a fall from the internet. All the stories you read there - they can support you but also break you. But I have to see it in preparation for what shall come.

This experience is the best learning experience.

Facts

I have to try to get rid of everything I have read. The stupid thing is that I still think, "This is not about me." I read the following on a forum and I read myself: Sometimes I feel like I'm not experiencing it, but I'm watching. Do you understand that? I don't feel this is heavy. I see what happens and I deal with that. Without thinking I step through this. Very weird, but I feel very good about it. No stress! That is how I see it, but I must realize after reading this story further, that this feeling unfortunately passes and that you will be pressed hard with the the facts.