

Many people don't know what seizures are. Today I am going to introduce you to them, well from the viewing point. If you are looking for stuff about the brain you have come to the wrong author, sorry.

When my brother first started having seizures I was 7 almost 8. My mom saw something and we did not do anything the first time because we did not know what it was. The second time became more serious. I was playing with my ~~his~~ friend, my mom hopped in a car and drove away. I had ~~had~~ no idea what was going ~~on~~ on, when I have no idea I get curious. I kept asking what happened. Truthfully I was so worried he was my only sibling and I did not want anything to happen to him. He was in the hospital at first the ER thought nothing happened. My mom had proof, the phone had saved the days. The doctor had said they were some type of seizure, but they were in clusters NOT single ones. So my mom had saved ~~zane's~~ butt. They went to another ~~doctor~~ doctor at Memorial Herman. She was a great doctor. We met other people who had what Zane had. Except there's was alot ~~worse~~ worse they had brain surgery. Luckily my brother's never got that serious. He ended up

having to take shots at different times a day. My grandma came clown to help. I HATE shots so every time he got one I stepped ~~over~~ out side the door. Once when he was at the first hospital he was in an ambulance ~~it~~ it wasn't that serious it was just because they had to switch to the downtown hospital. My mom was freaking out lucky my Abby skills kicked in. Anyway the shots were helpful and so was a different ~~seizure~~ seizure medicine. After the ~~seizure~~ seizure Zane took a medicine until he was two years seizure free. Now he does not need the medicine. He is three years old.

My thoughts:

I was super scared for Zane. He was my only sibling and I loved him. My brother means the world to me and when he started having seizures I felt like I might lose my only sibling that I had wanted ever since I was born. When Zane had seizures I will always remember that I was in the back seat counting seizures. It was emotionally hard for my Dad and my mom, and especially me. I am so glad that Zane does not have seizures any more. Him being in the hospital was so scary - I had to be in day care and boy was that hard for me. I hated it.

But I knew that it was something I had to do. When I was in day care I had an ear drum infection it hurt sooo bad I could not even touch my ear.

How awesome my mom was

My mom is the reason that my brother is better. She is so loving and caring and when I grow up I hope I can be just like her. ~~She~~ She is a civil engineer but she quit and became a photographer as ~~a~~ way to spend more ~~the~~ time with me. That job helped me be me (not stuck in day care), but it helps ~~the~~ Zane too. My mom was shot off ~~by~~ from her job when she was in the hospital with my brother. She was emailing a client explaining to them why she couldn't work for them. One of the ladies told my mom to get a second appointment at Memorial Herman, so we did and now we are with them and per Ger-trem. My mom is amazing I don't know what I would do without her. I love her more than words or numbers can explain. That goes for Zane and my dad too. Dedication

To: Zane, Savannah, Ezra, and my wonderful mom