

Good News Happens

Dear Friends,

I have just been told I can stop all cancer treatment. I am both ecstatic and terrified at the same time.

I wish to make it perfectly clear that I put a lot of my great results down to our network of PCa friends around the world.....and in my own case I have to say that the day Esteban introduced me to this site was a major turning point in my life.

Since discovering PCAinAZ and its marvelous chat facility, I have been on an upward learning curve. The great beauty of this particular site is the immediate one-to-one contact we have each week.

Time after time here, I have posed questions to which I was getting no coherent answers from my doctors. And, without fail, I was given the correct answers, the soundest of advice, and much much more. I don't think you guys realize what a remarkable collection of common sense, wisdom and PCa knowledge you have assembled here on this one small site.

As you may know, a TV crew was following the past six months of my fight, taking particular interest in how we guys around the world get together. I am not the only patient involved, we started at about 6. but sadly 2 of them passed away.

There is much more ground to cover, and in future months I think you'll see how sites such as your own feature strongly in the documentary.

There must be no end to our fight against the curse of Prostate Cancer, a cruel, devastating disease. I may be "In remission" for a while, but I am no fool, and realize I can suddenly be brought down to earth with

an almighty crash.

The fact is, I really WAS "written-off" after my biospy in April 2005. It seemed I only had 2 or 3 yrs to live...no treatment but 12-weekly injections of Zoladex (Lupron). T4 is SUCH a terrifying number to most people... INCLUDING medics who really should know better.

Because I used the internet and discovered the wealth of information available, I was able to return to the urologist within a week and demand a change of treatment plan. I was lucky. I found what I needed to know so very quickly.

So now, 30 months after the worst day of my life, I start a new chapter. Yes, I still have fear that the beast will return, but most of all I have confidence that I have a battalion of fighters alongside me. None of us need be alone in our struggle.

From the bottom of my heart,
THANK YOU ALL,

George Hardy