Breaking the Silence

By Tiffany Sharpe

When I became a mother I didn't think about what could go wrong.

All I could think about was holding her for so long.

Then it started when she was about a year old.

We saw doctor after doctor and no answers were told.

We finally found the right avenue.

Someone who knows what we are going through.

She has to deal with the "pukies" alot.

She doesn't know any different and doesn't give it a thought.

To her this is normal and that's okay.

We are teaching her to lean on God and her faith.

So when you feel like there's nowhere to turn and feel all alone,

Just remember it takes a special person to be the parent of a child with Cyclic Vomiting Syndrome.

Trinity's Poem About the Pukies

By Tiffany and Trinity Sharpe

When I get the pukies it feels pretty yucky.

Then I get the feeling I'm not so lucky.

I have to lay down and be quiet and still.

Then my mommy will give me a pill.

Sometimes it lasts for quite a few hours,

When all I want to do is go pick some flowers.

I always get the pukies on the worst days.

When all of my friends can go out and play.

Sometimes I have to go to the hospital to help me get strong.

Then when I'm all better I can sing lots of songs.

God made me this way and that's all I can be.

I know that Jesus will never forget about me.

Sometimes it makes my mommy very sad.

I just want to get better to make her happy and glad.

I love my mommy and daddy and they really try,

I pray that one day the pukies will go bye, bye.