

Hello,

June has come to an end and school is now officially over. I actually missed the last few days of school because I have (currently) a double ear infection and bronchitis. I hate being sick!

June was a month with several ups and downs.

The book is being delayed until September 2009 now. The publisher and author have both talked to my parents and they are both still 100% behind the project and say the delay will only make for a better book. To give a little tease I have now posted one of the earlier chapters of the book on my web page please take a look and let me know what you think. I am very excited over this.

I also auditioned for a new play with 90 Miles off Broadway and I will be the Narrator for this year's performance that is titled the Three Musketeers. This will be my fifth performance with the children's theatre and bitterly sweet will be most likely my last as I am ageing out of this group. I find it funny that my first part with a 90 Miles play was a little girl that annoyed the narrator, begging him to tell my character a story and now I am telling the story for one last time. I hope for opportunities to work with the adult theatre and with my high school when I enter as a freshman a little over a year from now.

Ok, I am really having a hard time writing this letter this month, because I really do not know how to say what I have to say to everyone... Well here goes.

The biggest news for me right now is not pleasant news. Earlier this month I started having Absence seizures again. If you did not know this already, it had been almost seven years since my last seizure and I have been off all medication for about six years now. This was kind of scary for me as I was at school and I left the class room to go someplace and ended up in another area of the school and had no idea how I got there. I have had a few now and I will be returning to the Neurologist for the first time in many years.

At first I did not want to tell anyone. I did not want things to go back to the way they were when I had seizures. Being made fun of, other kids not wanting to hang with me because I am different, etc. But, after talking with my parents I decided that I needed to tell everyone, or I would be going against everything I have set out to accomplish. If I can not tell others that I am having seizures and I am no different how can I expect everyone else to do the same. So... I am again having seizures and I am no different than I was before, and as my web site say; IT IS NOT WHO I AM.

Well enough said for this month.

Sara