



# HOW TO TELL YOUR MOTHER YOU'VE HAD A STROKE.

A daughter growing up has to tell her mother a number of things. “Mom, about the car ...” And, “Mom, how do you like the sound of the word ‘Grandma?’” But at 46, what I never imagined saying was, “Mom, I had a stroke.” There I was, fighting for my life but also terrified about how this might affect my entire family. Luckily I had Bronson fighting with me. Their specialized team of stroke nurses and physicians were amazing. Their speed and expertise not only saved my life, it saved my quality of life. Now, months later, things are pretty much normal. Except for those more frequent phone calls to my mom ... to tell her I love her.