

Surface Frustration

September 17, 2013 By [Nicole Lemelle](#)

✖ As a child, I literally had no idea what “living a hard” life entailed. My parents successfully sheltered my sister and I from the harsh realities of life. Fast-forward a few years, now thirteen adult years into multiple sclerosis, and I feel as if I’ve been slapped in the face by reality.

Relapsing-remitting MS is the most common form of the disease. Nearly 85% of people have that form. Most of the medications are for them. This means that people like myself with secondary progressive multiple sclerosis are left out in the dark. Those of us with more progressive forms of the disease have to literally wait our turn. Meanwhile, we continue to need more assistance dressing, eating, and driving for those of us who are still on the road.

A couple of weeks ago I was complaining about my husband having to cut my meat at dinner. Yesterday he not only cut it into pieces, but then had to proceed to feed it to me. That’s what I mean by progressive.

My primary complaint is that we hear more about drug therapy and research than we do about possible cures. I did hear someone say there is no money in cures. Frightening thought from my viewpoint!

As I see it I need to deal with frustration as it surfaces. That’s what I’m doing now. Thanks for being my sounding board.

