Day 111 - Back in London

June 1, 2013 By Gemma Peppe

I'm back in London. I came home a day early because I'd finished all my work by Thursday and I missed my son (sofa). The second week wasn't as full on as the first. I got to see some friends and rest a bit. I'm amazed I got through the first week in tact. On the Thursday after the auction I was more tired than I knew it was possible to be and still be standing.

Whatever I write about side effects right now, probably will be an extreme version considering the stress I was under. If I'd been at home looking after myself I doubt if I'd be feeling like I do. I'm shattered, my body aches and rings with fatigue, my head hurts and my stomach is like a washing machine. I lost my appetite in Ibiza and I lost weight. I'll see how much on Tuesday when I go to the hospital.

I've decided I won't be doing any more work trips until the treatment is over now. It'll be interesting to see how the drugs affect me once I'm back in a routine.

Today (Saturday) I'm spending on the sofa, catching up with Mad Men, Game of Thrones and Corrie. The pic is the view taking off from Ibiza. The clouds at the top were descending into London.

By the way my viral load is currently at 25! That's from the blood test I had on the Monday that I left.

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