Hepatitis C: Revolution Number 9

August 29, 2015 By Grace Campbell

Go on, admit it ... who has the earworm "number 9 ... number 9 ... number 9 ... number 9 ... number 9 ..." going round and round and round?

This is by way of saying I am into single digits! Nine days left. Day number nine.

It's been quite a ride. I can't help but wonder what it'll be like not to have ombitasvir, paritaprevir, ritonavir, dasabuvir and ribavirin flowing in my bloodstream. I'm used to things being the way they are. I know my LFTs are better, as well as many other markers of health. I assume I feel better, but I'm so used to feeling this way I can't remember what I used to feel like.

For me, it's wondering not just what life might be like without hepatitis C, but what it ***will*** be like without anaemia and enough bilirubin to turn an Indian elephant yellow. Those are my normals right now.

So here's to single digits. here's to the number nine.

All I have to do is get through the next nine days.

Piece of cake. Slow, but not difficult. One foot in front of the other.

© 2026 Smart + Strong All Rights Reserved.