



*Connecting Family and Friends When  
Health Matters Most*

## My Story

Welcome to my website....*a story of my journey in life with sickle cell aneamia....a hereditary disorder that is so worldly ignored!*

### **Background Story**

I am an 11 year old Ugandan boy born with sickle cell aneamia, I probably wouldnt be writing this story for I was only a visitor who arrived in the United States only to spend one full month in Loma Linda Hospital due to an infection I picked up that sparked off a whole series of problems related to sickle cell aneamia, including four surgeries on my legs since the infection found its way there. I am now faced with staying in America to finish my course of medication, so that is 3 months of medication for someone who came healthy and ready to have a nice holiday! Im with my mum, the rest of my family is back in Uganda waiting for my return. I would like to thank the entire team that worked on me from the ER to ICU and eventually ward 4200 at the Loma Linda Children hospital, who saw my journey, the RonaldMcDonalds house who housed my mum and now Stevens Hope for children with whom living has been made easier, until I am able to go back to my country.

Sickle cell aneamia affects a big majority of children in Uganda and most are suffering due to the living and medical conditions in Uganda. I am sure I wouldnt be alive if I had gone back to Uganda with this infection for our facilities are no where near to what is in Loma Linda, that helped find all the problems that came one after the other.

Please go to the **resources** section on the bar above to learn about sickle cell and Salmonella. I am more likely to get fatally sick than other people due to the sickle cells.

I could actually write chapters on my life, I just told mum I will call it **Chronicles of Byron.**

Chapter 1.

For the first three years I kept falling ill and having bad pain crises. The medical facilities in Uganda were really bad back then. When I was 2 years old I had to fly to Mombasa to have my little arm operated on to drain it, I have a huge scar there now. I was in hospital for 2 weeks.

## Chapter 2

When I was 3 years old I moved to South Africa. My parents discovered living at a low altitude makes me live normal. Kampala is at a high altitude. We moved to Grahamstown nearer to the sea and with no malaria. I was handled very well by Greenacres Hospital in Port Elizabeth, until I stopped falling sick completely. Mum discovered liquid oxygen called Cellfood that helped me stop falling sick and all she tells me is get lots of sleep and drink lots of water! Somehow it has helped me! I got into a new school St Andrews Prep which was cool. I was in South Africa from 3 to 9 years old.

## Chapter 3

We moved back to Uganda to a new school, it has been a rough time on the road to get used. Cellfood has helped me so far because I get more tired in Kampala. I am also not as strong as I was in South Africa. Maybe my dream one day is to live by the sea where I can run around.

## Chapter 4

I came on holiday to America and was enjoying it before I fell sick. But I still like it because they have taken good care of me.