



# Parley

Parents And Relatives  
Listening and Empathising  
with You

## Tash's Story

My daughter was born on the 23rd December 2000 she wasn't breathing when she was first born took the medical team 20 mins to get her to breath on her own then she started shaking and screaming they told me that she was withdrawing from drugs that I had used while pregnant with her (I have never ever touched drugs in my life).... they did blood tests to find out why she was having withdrawals from to find nothing in her system.

Then on Christmas day i was heading up to my mums to get my Christmas present I was only gone for 30 mins. When I arrived back into the maternity ward I saw a hole heap of doctors standing around her, the door was locked I stood there and watched. One of the other mothers approached me and said your daughter had a massive seizure and had stopped breathing. The doctor came and seen me 10 mins later and said we have had to sedate her and if she has another seizure we will be calling in the medi helicopter to transport her to a better hospital. I asked if I could go with her he said no I would have to fly up there later on so I said if i don't go she doesn't go.....

When she was 12 months old they told me she had cerebral palsy i didn't care what was wrong with her as long as I got to see her smile everyday that was enough for me.

In 2006 she got really sick because the speech therapist told me she was too old to drink from a bottle and she needed to learn to drink from a cup. Well the milk went into her lungs and she got a chest infection or pneumonia and she lost her sucking reflex so she was fed through a tube in her nose and I was told everyday she needed to have a peg operation but I really didn't want her to have the peg done all I had was hope.

After spending 3 and a half months in hospital we were allowed to go home not even 2 hours of being home I had welfare on my door step accusing me of starving and neglecting my child I was horrified I said to them I have nothing to hide. They checked my whole house and could find nothing, I had everything she needed.

We decided to let her have the peg operation done so in 2008 she had the operation done. She was never the same she cried all day that was her way of telling me she wasn't happy.

To this day I know I did the wrong thing I gave up my hope for her.

ON the 26<sup>th</sup> of January she passed away with a smile on her face not a single moment of everyday I don't think about her she was my life my daughter was unable to do anything for herself the things we take for granted every day walking talking eating drinking she had grade 5 cerebral palsy she made sounds like some words like no yeah and mum dad.... to this day they still can't tell me how it happened I'm glad I got to spend 8 years with her and she died at home happy I hope she was happy.