



Evelyn Trujillo
[Yaqui]

And my husband was very supportive and everything we did, we did it together, we did it as one person . . . Um, my husband went with me and when I did the chemo he would stand behind me, you know, with his hands on my shoulders. And it was really neat because I got sick and he got sick at the same time. Um, when I started losing my hair, he lost his hair too. And everything I went through when I'd go in to get my chemo, I guess it was just like the smell of the . . . alcohol that they [use to] . . . clean before they start your chemo. . . . My husband, would get sick as soon as we went in. He would turn gray, his face would turn gray and ah, but he stayed there. And the doctor would say, "Mr. Trujillo you don't need to stand there behind her, you know." And he would say, "I know I don't have to, I want to." So I had a lot of support, and . . . , it was good to know that so many people loved me and that were behind me and that were pulling for me.

Jerry he helped me get through it . . . he said there are no options, . . . you have to get it done; you have to watch your son play tee-ball and you have to be there for your son. . . . are definite [things] to live for; Jerry provides me that strength. He's like my silent partner too, because I'm the one that does all the talking and he just sits and shakes his head, "yes." But he's . . . definitely there when I need him.



Cindy Thornton
[Western Cherokee]