

bed and making it again. And he goes, "okay, we'll be by to see you and we'll let you go." They finally let me go home. My brother had put together a party with a picture of my son holding his head saying "Home Alone". There were balloons everywhere and I had my sister washing dishes, I have another one making beds. And I'm like, wow, this is cool, you know.



**Eloise D.**

[Standing Rock Sioux]

After my family went out of the room, I asked him, well I said, 'Well, what's going to happen to me now?' And he said I had two options to do, one was lumpectomy with 8 weeks of... treatment, and the other one was a mastectomy. So I chose a mastectomy and he said that I would have to talk to my husband. So, . . . I kind of got upset about it, cause I ask him, 'Why do I have to talk to him about it?' because this is my life on the line not his and

if he didn't like the way I was when I got through surgery, well one of us was just going to leave . . . I was laying there before the surgery thinking about this, I was wondering, you know, what was going to, what was going to happen to me? What was going to happen to my family because I thought cancer was death. And, how long did I have left to live, how long? Was it going to be painful? Was it going to... I just thought about all negative things...

[the doctor] explained to me that her recommendation was that I have a right mastectomy. So, I asked her, 'what is the likelihood that my left side is affected?' And she said, 'well, there's less than a 1% chance.' And I said, 'Yes, but there is a chance, right?' She