

On a sunny morning when I was six years old, my father decided to go to the clinic to check my body and health. After 6 years of infection and after years of suffering, I adapted to it physically and psychologically. He told me that we would go to a nearby store. The nurse took a lot of tests from me and after hours of examination, they decided to take me to the hospital because the tests were not good. I went to the hospital and there the doctor and nurses told my father that I had diabetes. It was a shock to me and my family because it was not hereditary and had an unknown cause. I was admitted to intensive care for a week and then left the hospital.