

----- Original Message -----

Subject: Re: Web Site Form Submission

From: **(redacted for privacy)**

Date: Mon, July 23, 2007 11:36 am

To: shellie@victimtwice.com

Shellie,

Thank you for your response. Some days it is so bad I don't know if I want to live anymore. I ask God to just take away the pain and I feel so responsible for what I've allowed 'doctors' to do to me. I didn't use to be this way and I now live with regret every day. I had my implants removed by my implanting doctor and he made me feel like an idiot. He made me sign a paper saying that I would most likely be disfigured after removal and that my partner (husband) may lose sexual desire for me before he removed them. He also left me with terrible scars all around my areolas that make me want to cry everytime I shower. It's been 7months since removal and I still don't have the nerve to show my husband what I look like. I'm depressed and don't want to do anything or go anywhere and I'm so afraid that another surgeon will just make things even worse.

It all started when I decided to get a breast lift (the worst mistake). I've breast fed 3 kids and was not happy with the saggy sacks I was left with, although in retrospect, they really were not that bad and my life was fine. Anyway, I thought the PS was competent but he botched the job. My areolas were oblong instead of round, uneven, and too much skin was taken from the left side. He also took tissue, which I did not agree to and he did too completely different lifts on each side –an anchor on the left and a vertical on the right. As soon as I got out of surgery my left breast hurt so bad and looked wrong. I knew he messed up. To top it off he used some sort of wierd stiches that took forever to dissolve and kept swelling up and popping out of my skin. It was a nightmare. After three months he finally admitted I needed another surgery. I was too afraid to go back to him. I searched Beverly Hills (where I naively thought the best surgeons would be) to find someone I had seen on TV. His credentials checked out and he was confident that I would have a great outcome. Although I just wanted to

fix the lift, he convinced me that my breasts were too flat and that I should go with an implant and he would fix the shape of my areolas and even them. I stupidly agreed and after surgery I was miserable. My breasts were so big and tight and stretching. They stretched so much the top of my breasts actually spread open above the areola and I had a huge hole in my breast. I was burning and in pain and absolutely miserable. All the while he kept telling me, along with all of his implanted nurses that I looked beautiful and I just needed to adjust. I wanted them out and begged him to remove them only a month after being implanted. They were under the muscle which made things worse --more invasive, more cutting. I have burning pain in my left breast that will not go away.

Every second of the day the pain reminds me of how disfigured my breasts look. I'd give almost anything just have my saggy pre-surgery breasts back and my life back. Sometimes I can't even contain my grief. When you asked if I really needed another surgery to be happy with myself, I really thought about that. I don't know. If it came out well it would be worth it but if it was worse... I don't know what I would do. At the moment I don't really feel like I'm living at all and it's effected every part of my life. I will never get implants again but I do want the scarring removed and the nipples on the same plane (if its possible). I'm very scared and distrustful of doctors, especially male doctors. My experience has been so bad with them and they don't really seem to care that they've ruined my breasts.

I'm sorry, I've rambled on. **I do think I need advice though and I do think I need to be in a support group.** I would like to email your friend. Thank you for 'listening'.

Lori