



## HAYLEY'S STORY

“You need an immediate mastectomy, removal of the lymph nodes and probably chemo and radiation.” The breast surgeon had put my mammogram up on the light box twice and pointed to it emphatically as I didn't seem to get the point. “You have seven centimeters of calcified duct – we can't do a lumpectomy, the area is too large.”

“But it's DCIS – stage ‘zero’ breast cancer.” I said weakly and Todd my partner looked at me in disbelief. I was forty six years old and at the height of a stellar career. I had none of the risk factors for the disease other than never having children. I was a yoga fanatic and a health freak. I had only come to see him because of a plague of benign cysts.

“Don't worry,” Said the surgeon, “You can have a reconstruction in two years time.

“Oh great!” I said. “You want to hack up a perfectly healthy part of my body and stitch it to my chest? NO THANKS!” I imagined what it would be like to do yoga with all that scar tissue and with the muscle missing from around my torso. I imagined my hair falling out in great handfuls and the ravishing effects of chemotherapy. I had heard stories from others who had undergone the treatment of ulcers that wouldn't heal for years, nerve damage, swollen arms and complete changes in personality. Would I ever really ‘recover’?

He didn't like my attitude and I didn't like his. He wanted to schedule me for a needle biopsy but also announced “I don't care what the results show – that breast is coming off!”

“Well in that case I won't have a needle biopsy, they're dangerous and they spread cancer! I want an MRI instead it will give us more information.”

“No!” he said, “It's my way or the highway!”

Let's just say it wasn't very busy on the highway as I set off alone. I did my research on DCIS not everyone agreed that it was dangerous enough to warrant the dramatic surgery that was usually recommended. I was scared but I felt that the risk was not so great and that I couldn't try an alternative approach instead. I knew someone who had healed themselves of cancer and been free of the disease for over thirty five years – his advice was invaluable. He had spent his entire life dedicated to the study of alternative therapies and I was outside his front door within twenty four hours. His name was Michael Hayman and now I put myself completely in his hands to try and heal my body. Although my lifestyle was very wholesome, I had experienced an inordinate amount of stress in my life. If I described to you some of my past traumas it would make your hair stand on end. So it wasn't that much of a surprise to me that I had cancer. It was more of a surprise that I didn't get it sooner.

If only the answers were simple. If I had known what would happen to me in the next fourteen months would I have embarked on my mission with so much optimism? I don't know. If you asked me if I would do the same thing again knowing what I now know – probably but with a few modifications.

In the next eleven months despite doing all of the things that are generally recommended, I went from having no tumor to a tumor that was 5cm by 2cm. I had used a sound detoxification method including fasting on vegetable juice, colonics, coffee enemas, saunas, an 80% raw organic diet, the best supplements that money could buy, DMSO, cesium and potassium, apricot kernels, green tea by the gallon and enough barley grass to sink a ship. I even drank my own urine! You name it – I probably did it in fact I felt like a science experiment most of the time.

I ended up in Spain attending a Budwig clinic which advocates the use of a diet that was designed by Doctor Joanna Budwig and is still considered one of the leading diets in treating cancer. It was here that I heard about Hyperthermia and a clinic in America. At this stage I had a tumor but no metastasis and no activity in the lymph nodes. A dark field analysis of my blood showed that I on a scale of 1 – 10 I was at stage 5. This meant that my cancer was just before the stage of spread. I decided it was time to change tact and accept some other intervention was necessary. I still couldn't accept surgery and chemo but Hyperthermia seemed like a 'middle way' that had proven results. So in order to get the treatment legally I finally had the needle biopsy and PET scan. It showed that I had Invasive Carcinoma stage one – no spread to any other part of the body. I have to say that I think that my cancer was held in check by all of the things that I was doing during the preceding year. Certainly the specialists were surprised that things hadn't got out of control.

In America I had fourteen weeks of hyperthermia with low dose radiation. At the end of this time the tumor was completely eradicated and a follow up PET scan three months after I left America shows no trace of cancer in my body. VCI's success rate for breast cancer in all stages is a staggering 90%. They also have incredible stats for prostate cancer and head and neck tumors. They can treat most cancers other than leukemia. The process is completely non-invasive and even quite relaxing to undergo. A machine with a water-filled pad is placed over the site of the tumor and ultrasound passed through it into the tissue killing only the bad cells. It feels like a warm hot water bottle against your skin. You lie on a table and read a book for 45 minutes each day for five days per week. Each treatment is followed with low doses of radiation to the tumor to kill any peripheral cells or those that have strayed from the site. Sounds too good to be true doesn't it? I can assure you – it is true. We saw absolute miracles while we were there – inoperable brain tumors- gone, ovarian cancer spread throughout the abdomen that had not responded to six rounds of chemo – gone. The Valley Cancer Institute in Los Angeles has a great website and has been operating for twenty years with approval from the FDA. As another of their patients is quoted as saying "My advice is RUN DON'T WALK straight to this clinic". This same method cured Lance Armstrong and was also used by Suzanne Sommers – but they don't tell you that do they?

Due to limited space I can't include a full account of all the things that I believe contributed to my healing however having a loving and supportive partner was essential! I have other valuable information and I am happy to share this with those in need. I guess my last words to anyone diagnosed with cancer recently are "to thine own self be true" don't let doctors or family railroad you into any treatment that doesn't feel right. I still have my breast and have not undergone the ravishing affects of chemo. My journey was long and costly in a financial sense but also brought lasting and positive change to my health

on all levels. It has made me a better person too; I have put to rest my demons and have found greater peace.

Email: [toddhayley@gmail.com](mailto:toddhayley@gmail.com)

Mobile: 04108 83305