

We love
YOUR
QUICKIES!

Three cracking quick

'She's dead,' I sobbed. 'She's going to be dead by the time we get there.'

Racing to the hospital in the middle of the night with my cousin at the wheel, all I could think was, 'We lost our little girl.'

My beautiful daughter Ann has a severe form of epilepsy called Dravet Syndrome. She has dozens of seizures every day.

She's six years old but is so poorly she can hardly talk and still wears nappies.

After a particularly bad one – she had suffered 18 seizures in one after the other – Ann had been admitted to hospital.

After two days out, by her bedside, my husband Paul, 37, who's a mechanic, had sent me home to get some rest.

I'd recently given birth to Ann's little sister, Elvina-May, and I was shattered.

I needed to check on the baby, as well as our two other children – Sophie, who's five, and Michael, four.

Hysterical crying

'Don't worry, love,' Paul told me. 'I'll stay with her and call you if there's any change.'

But it wasn't Paul waking me in the early hours; it was my cousin Paul hanging on my window.

'We've got to get to the hospital,' he told me, grabbing my coat and bundling me into the car. 'Ann's in intensive care. They told me to get you as soon as possible.'

My mind was whirling. Why hadn't Paul called me himself?

When we arrived I discovered the truth. Ann had suffered a massive heart attack. Her little body was unable to cope with all the seizures.

Doctors had shocked her heart to get it restarted.

It was horrifying seeing her on that bed, looking so tiny, surrounded by so many doctors. Paul was in hysterics trying to cry.

Eventually the doctors got her seizures under control, and then we were back to counting. One hour without a seizure. Then two. Then three...

That's what life has been like since Ann was a baby. Every time she sleeps now

CANNABIS SAVED MY GIRL



considering giving it to my six-year-old daughter.

Determined to find out more, I went to a conference with expert doctors from around the world.

I'd heard about a medicine called Charlotte's Web which contains CBD, the medicinal part of the cannabis plant. It's legal for use in the UK and Ireland, but it isn't prescribed on the NHS.

By this point, I was willing to try anything.

I'd never forged the first day I sprang a small amount into Ann's mouth. It was such a nerve-racking moment.

TALKING AT LAST

During the first month we used Charlotte's Web, she had seven seizures. Before the medication she could have seven in two hours.

Now, making eye contact, her balance is improving – she's even started talking.

Now I'm campaigning for the Government to review the law on medicinal cannabis.

In other countries it's legal to use a stronger derivative called THC for patients with epilepsy and neurological conditions like Parkinson's. I'd like that to be considered here.

At the minute, Ann is crippled inside herself, pinned in by constant seizures. We just want to bring her out into the world. Vera Twomey, 34, Aghatulligus, Ireland

AS TOLD TO JADE BEECROFT



another seizure, we have no idea whether she'll come out of it.

She had her first one when she was four months old. Her limbs went still and stiff, then she started shaking. It went on for 45 minutes.

Blood tests confirmed she had Dravet, a drug-resistant form of epilepsy. It means there isn't any medication that can give her a stop the seizures from happening.

Ann's development has been profoundly delayed. Her speech is about the same level as her baby sister, who is nearly two. She attends a special school near Cork, where we live.

After her heart attack I couldn't just do nothing, so I began doing my own research online. That's where I found out about medicinal cannabis.

It seemed crazy. Most parents try to keep their kids away from cannabis, and yet here I was



Dad Paul and Ann