



Body & Soul



when she found a lump while in the shower.

"My mum lost her mother and two sisters to breast cancer, so I made an appointment to see my doctor straight away. He ordered an ultrasound and a biopsy.

"I hoped it was just a cyst, but deep down I suspected the worst. I had many sleepless nights that week wondering if I was going to die. When the doctor told me it was cancer, I broke down in tears.

"At first, I felt I couldn't tell my children Hollie, 12, Ella, 10 and Callum, seven. But a few days later, I told the girls. Hollie went very quiet while Ella ran away and hid under her bed. Callum was too young to understand.

"I'd met a new man, Brian, who's 60 and owns his own flooring business, only three weeks earlier. I knew telling him would be hard, but he was wonderfully supportive. I said I'd understand if he left me, but thankfully, he said he wouldn't hear of it."

When tests revealed the cancer was aggressive and had already started to spread, Tara was told a mastectomy was her best chance of survival.

"I wasn't worried about feeling less feminine or sexy. When you know you've got something that could kill you inside your body, you just want it out. I'd rather lose a breast than risk not seeing my children grow up," she says.

Four days later, Tara had her breast removed, along with 12 lymph nodes.

"I was terrified about looking at myself afterwards," she says. "But when the nurse removed the bandage, my breast was just flat and smooth. I felt surprisingly relieved."

Three weeks after the operation, Tara started chemotherapy.

"On New Year's Day, I woke up to find hair all over my pillow. After everything I'd been through, this upset me the most. It was difficult for the children too," she says.

After six months of chemotherapy, Tara then faced a course of radiotherapy.

"It didn't make me feel as ill as the chemo, but the last few sessions burned my skin so badly where the radiotherapy had targeted the tumours that I didn't think it would heal."

Meanwhile, Tara's doctors told her she could start thinking about reconstruction.

"Brian was brilliant – he told me he loved me just as I was, but I wanted the reconstruction for me."

Mr Nduka agreed to perform the DIEP surgery, but there was one problem — Tara's stomach wasn't big enough.

"He told me: 'You need to put on some weight so there's more fat and tissue to use. Go and eat some doughnuts.'

"That might sound like every woman's dream but it was easier said than done.

"My stomach has always been flat and because I'd been taking medication that makes you prone to weight gain, I'd been cautious about what I'd been eating," she says.

But Tara, who is a dress size 12-14, managed to gain 5lb and in February 2007 she was admitted to The Queen Victoria Hospital in East Grinstead, for the 10-hour operation.

"The result was amazing. Even the nurses told me it was one of the best reconstructions they'd seen," says Tara.

Earlier this year, she returned to have a nipple created for her new breast.

"The surgeon cut a piece of my skin on the breast and twisted it to form a nipple," Tara says. "It looked just like the real thing.

"A few weeks later, the skin around the nipple was tattooed to make it look more realistic.

"The surgery was a huge confidence boost. I have a long scar where the surgeon took flesh from my stomach and I've lost a lot of the feeling in my breast — but it's a small price to pay.

"The doctors say if you can go five years without the cancer returning you have more hope of staying clear. Next October it will be five years since I was diagnosed and I'm hoping for good news. But for now, I'm living one day at a time."

The Queen Victoria Hospital in East Grinstead, West Sussex, has produced a free DVD about breast reconstruction options. Visit Breastreconstructionforlife.org.uk.

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'THE FINAL RESULTS WERE AMAZING'