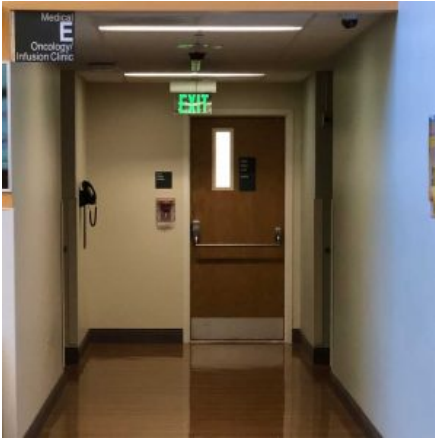


## Has it really been 4 years?



May 25, 2017. Just realized it's been 4 years since I was diagnosed with Essential Thrombocythemia, pending the outcome of the genetic testing. That's so strange. Somehow I seem stuck on it being two years ago... two years ago, last year, this year. Even more strange to think May 25 is the day my Dad died, many years ago (1988?) for a variant of the same disease I was diagnosed with.

Sometimes it seems like there are too many coincidences in life for things to be... coincidental? As if there is a design to make you more aware of things by creating relevance that would have otherwise been missed if not for the "coincidental" happenstance.