Laughter proves to be best medicine for mom

children's poems to help sleep during illness. First story now published

By Stephanie Hounsell CANADIAN CHAMPION STAFF

eeling like the weight of the world was on her is, indeed, the best medicine. shoulders, Claire Tippetts couldn't sleep.

breast cancer, she lay in bed each Far from it. night and wrestled with fear and worry, struggling to come to terms diagnosis in October, 2007. It came with her illness.

gerous territory as she wondered if ate, worked out at the gym and had the treatment would work and if no family history of breast cancer. she'd be around to see her sixmonth-old son grow up.

Tippetts didn't want to take the worrying about his future. sleeping pills her doctor had prescribed if she didn't have to.

So she came up with her own nightly technique.

darkness, she said. Surrounded by Tippetts would compose humorous facing dilemmas, including a skunk she took the suggestion to heart. named Samuel who'd lost his stink.

Tippetts wrote funny ease) and focused on something else, I was able to sleep," said Tippetts, 36.

That was a couple of years ago. Today, Tippetts doesn't have to recite the story of Samuel from memory; she can hold it in her hands and read it. Samuel the Skunk was recently published and is now available on amazon.com.

Inadvertently, Tippetts has learned that sometimes laughter mixed with a healthy dose of creativity and a pinch of distraction —

But the journey to published author — and two-year cancer sur-Having been diagnosed with vivor — wasn't a quick or easy one.

Tippetts received the devastating as a huge shock, particularly since Her mind would drift into dan- she was only 34, watched what she

Being a mother of a young child, Ethan, came with a whole new set of An advocate of natural remedies, challenges, Tippetts said, including

> But Ethan was also a great source of strength.

> "Some days I don't know what I would have done (without him),"

children's poems. Line by line, poems, she had no intention of rhyme by rhyme, she'd come up doing anything much with them. year-old son Ethan. with imaginative, laugh-out-loud But when friends and family told little creatures, but the days too as pletely consumes your life. It's like seldom saw her family. Not now. stories about a host of forest critters her she should get them published, she navigated the world of self-pub- an elephant in the room," she said.

Soon it wasn't just the nights that "If I took my mind off (the dis- Tippetts was consumed with furry When you're diagnosed, it com- life. That, she said, was a challeng- on.com.



GRAHAM PAINE / CANADIAN CHAMPION

When Tippetts began writing STORY TIME: Claire Tippetts reads one of her funny children's poems to three-

lishing.

She enlisted an illustrator, "It gave me purpose and a focus. Jennifer Arena, to bring Samuel to at sthiessen@miltoncanadianchampi-

ing process in itself.

"I can't draw, so to try to get my picture in my head into her head \} was difficult," Tippetts said.

Fortunately, one of the 25 skunks Arena came up with was just what • Tippetts had in mind and pages were filled with vibrant, fun drawings.

The book sells for \$12.99, with a portion of the proceeds going to the Cancer Canadian Breast Foundation.

Today, Tippetts continues to write poems as a way to relax, particularly before follow-up medical appointments. She hopes to publish a more of her stories, including 'Betty the Bat Who Indulged in Mosquitoes and Grew Too Fat.'

Her son thinks the stories are great, as do nieces and nephews.

Hers is a "lemonade from lemons" story, Tippetts said. She hopes other women going through the same thing will see it's possible to come out on the other side.

"Sometimes good things come from bad things."

She's learned to live in the moment, one page at a time.

"As soon as someone tells you you have cancer, you stop looking at the long term. You take it day by day," she said, adding had it not been for the cancer, she probably would have been a workaholic who

"Life's too short."

Stephanie Hounsell can be reached



