

It was during 12th board exams, and we were the batch that had to write chemistry paper thrice! I had normal fever and cough, initially, we thought it was normal flu and ignored it, but there was persistent cough. On visiting the hospital the doctor ordered a chest x-ray and I was diagnosed to have TB. It wasn't very serious but because of the hype of the disease, it created a little panic in my family. I was admitted given drugs via nebulizer regular routine of treatment was followed. I had to stay in the hospital for a considerable period of time and I had to go to my last exam of chemistry from the hospital with a mask on and had to return to the hospital. It was stressful for my parents as both were working and it was very hard for them to keep taking leaves to stay with me in the hospital, but irrespective of that either one of them were always with me. After they discharged me I was on tablets for six months. And I still remember my mom come all the way to college to just gave me one tablet because I had forgotten to take it. All in all, it wasn't a pleasant experience, but I was completely cured because of the support of my family and my wonderful paediatrician. The treatment for TB works really well but the reason why it fails is due to the lack of patient compliance, ignorance and in the rural side lack of proper infrastructure for the diagnosis and treatment.

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