

**LUCY**

When do I tell a partner that one day my life is going to prematurely end? You know, I wasn't supposed to make adulthood. I wasn't supposed to make 23. I'm now 25. I'm not going to live forever. We've had some really horrible conversations with my team about, you know, infections ending my life and complications. At what point do I reveal that to a partner? Because bringing people into my life knowing I'm going to cause them pain is quite hard. And at first I very much felt that I was being selfish to want that. But now I think well better to have something short and sweet than have nothing at all. And surely someone that gets to know me and love me and can kind of carry on my legacy after I've died and remember me is more important than that little bit of pain they'll go through. And if it's worth it, the pain will be worth it.

END OF RECORDING