

# PHABLES

PHILADELPHIA GUIGAR ON LIFE IN THIS CITY

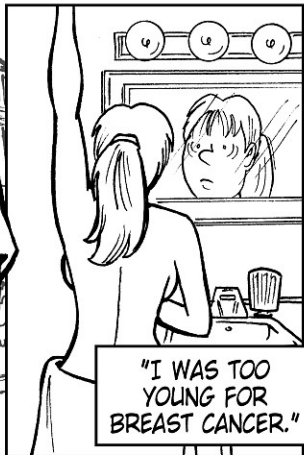
**NEW PHABLE EVERY MONDAY!**  
Starting today, Phables will run every Monday. That means twice as many stories, so if you haven't shared yours yet, get in touch.  
E-mail: [Brad@phables.com](mailto:Brad@phables.com)  
or phone: 215-854-2192



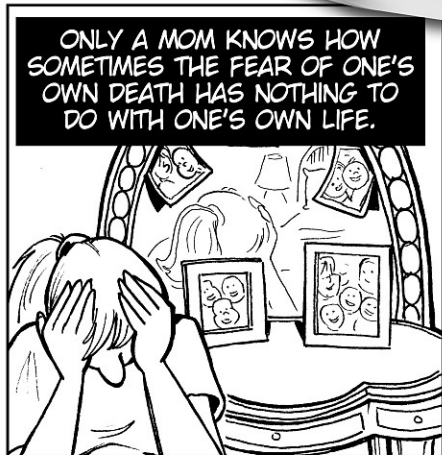
I FOUND A LUMP IN MY BREAST.

**EVERYBODY HAS A STORY ABOUT PHILLY. SOME OF THEM START WITH A SCARE.**

**LIZ FROM FRANKFORD**



"I WAS TOO YOUNG FOR BREAST CANCER."



**ONLY A MOM KNOWS HOW SOMETIMES THE FEAR OF ONE'S OWN DEATH HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ONE'S OWN LIFE.**

## SEND YOUR PHABLE!

Everybody who lives in this town has a Phable — a favorite story about living here.

"Phables" is written and illustrated by cartoonist Brad Guigar. It appears here every Monday.

Send your story to Brad, and you may see it *transphormed* into a Phable.

### MAIL

**Phables**  
Philadelphia  
Daily News  
400 N. Broad St.  
Philadelphia, PA 19130  
Include your name and phone number

### E-MAIL

[Brad@phables.com](mailto:Brad@phables.com)

### PHONE

215-854-2192

### WEB

[www.phables.com](http://www.phables.com)

## CANCER INFO

### AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY

You can learn more about several types of cancer and read stories of hope from cancer survivors at [www.cancer.org](http://www.cancer.org).

### SUSAN G. KOMEN BREAST CANCER FOUNDATION

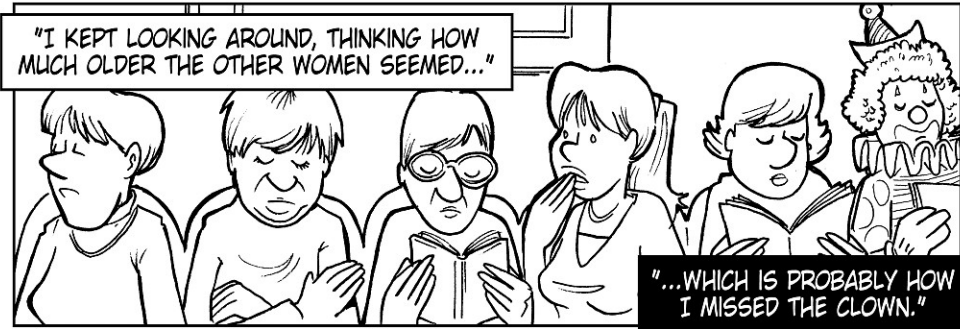
You can learn to do a breast self-exam at [www.komen.org](http://www.komen.org).



"MY DOCTOR IMMEDIATELY SCHEDULED ME FOR A MAMMOGRAM."



"I WALKED INTO JEANES HOSPITAL AND TOOK A SEAT IN THE WAITING ROOM."



"I KEPT LOOKING AROUND, THINKING HOW MUCH OLDER THE OTHER WOMEN SEEMED..."

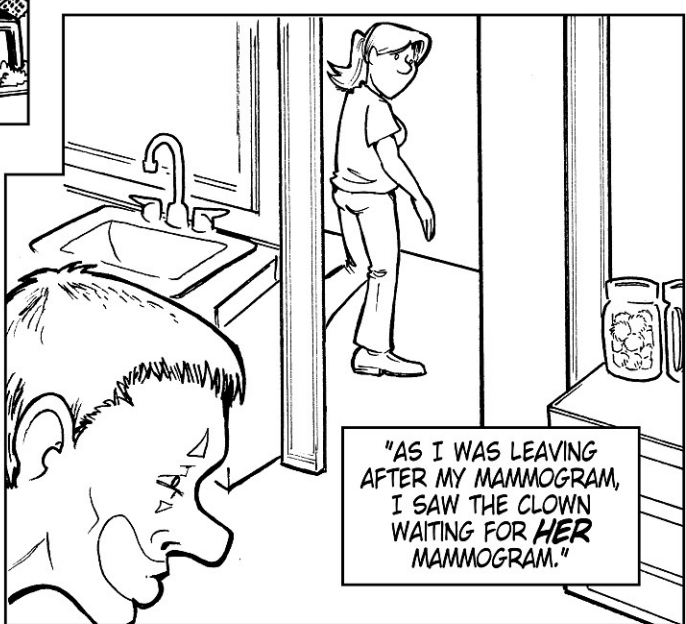
"...WHICH IS PROBABLY HOW I MISSED THE CLOWN."



"SHE ASKED MY NAME, SAID 'HI,' AND WALKED AWAY WITH A SMILE."



"BEFORE I KNEW IT, THEY CALLED MY NAME."



"AS I WAS LEAVING AFTER MY MAMMOGRAM, I SAW THE CLOWN WAITING FOR HER MAMMOGRAM."



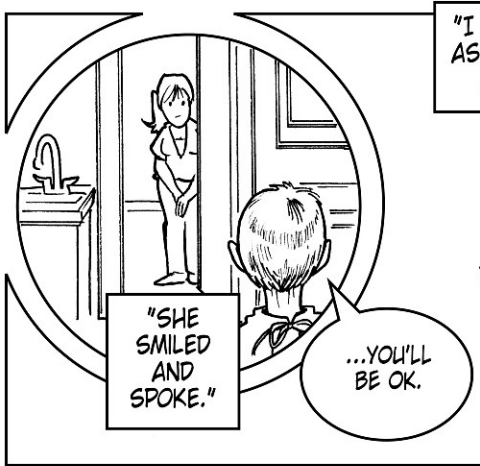
"HER HAIR WAS SHORT..."



"...VERY SHORT."

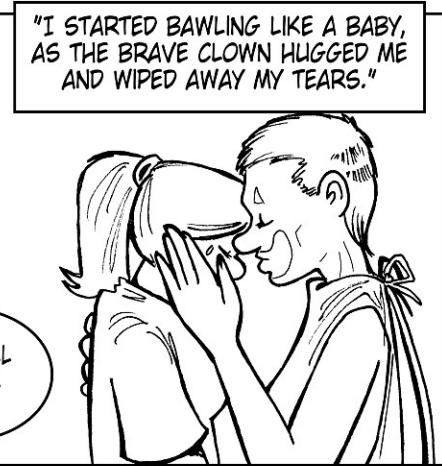


CANCER-SHORT.

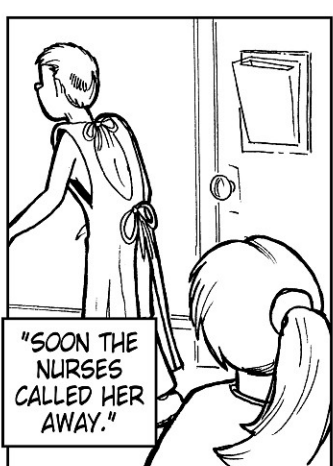


"SHE SMILED AND SPOKE."

...YOU'LL BE OK.



"I STARTED BAWLING LIKE A BABY, AS THE BRAVE CLOWN HUGGED ME AND WIPED AWAY MY TEARS."



"SOON THE NURSES CALLED HER AWAY."

"AS I LEFT TO GO HOME TO MY FAMILY, I KNEW THAT I WOULD BE ABLE TO TAKE WHATEVER WAS GOING TO COME."

**ONLY A MOM KNOWS HOW SOMETIMES THE FEAR OF ONE'S OWN DEATH HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ONE'S OWN LIFE.**

**MOMS AND A FEW CLOWNS.**

