

PREFACE

“Wally Ward”, you will ask yourself. “Who in the hell in Wally Ward?”.

Perhaps just a statistic contained in the sentence 'There are a large number of epileptics in Britain, running into hundreds of thousands; the majority of whom are quite capable of earning a living if given the chance'?

I like to think I'm a little more than that; because I made it. I was lucky enough to be offered a chance to live a reasonably normal life, the chance to earn a good wage, a chance to hold my head up and look the world straight in the eye, and I'm glad to say I took that chance and in this book I want to try, if I can, to point out the way to my fellow sufferers.

As you read my story I hope I shall hear you saying . . . “Ah, yes; that's how I feel” . . . or “Yes, that's how it happens” etc. etc. and I want to give a lift to all of my readers who are epileptics and give you the will to win, as you can, if you will only set your face; grit your teeth and say to yourself . . . “I will overcome” . . . say it again . . . “I will overcome”.

It will not be easy; or plain sailing; you will have many set backs and many heart breaks and disappointments along the way but I beg of you, do not despair; there is a way and it's up to you to find it.

Drugs and medical practitioners can help a lot, but the main job is yours. Only you can win this battle and I have proved it can be done.

In my simple and quiet way I have done it and that is the reason that I thank the Lord for his guidance and help in my struggle and have written it all down here for you to read. If I can reach out and touch you . . . just one of you . . . and help you over the hill, then I shall be able to say it was all worth while.