Eleven years ago, I was diagnosed with double end stage renal failure at the age of 25. It was shockingly unexpected as I had absolutely none of the typical signs and symptoms associated with kidney infection, damage, or disease. Even though my health was declining, I was not ready to accept my diagnosis. After years on the transplant list and doing dialysis, I finally received my second chance at life in the form of a kidney transplant. I know, without a doubt in my mind, that without my family and the amazing doctors and nurses that cared for me through the whole process, I would not be here today. So even though I had to put my dream of becoming a nurse on hold for longer than I would have liked, I feel it is time for me to be that amazing nurse for someone else in their time of need. I want to be there to help people through whatever it is they are experiencing, to give them that hope and care that I desperately needed.