

## **Madison's Email About Post-Concussion Syndrome**

My name is Madison. I am currently a freshman at Loyola University of Chicago.

During my senior year of high school, I spent many hours in doctors' offices, waiting for some sort of improvements.

In the late fall of my senior year of high school, I received my third concussion within six months. My symptoms were so severe that I could not attend school for two to three weeks.

My first attempt toward improvement was the concussion clinic at the Henry Ford Hospital, who then directed me to their other office downtown. After a few weeks, I still was seeing no improvements and, in fact, my symptoms were getting worse.

My heart rate was noticeably low and my blood pressure was right along with it. My low blood pressure would cause my body to react by falling to the ground. It came to the point where my body would collapse almost five times a day.

One day, my parents rushed me to the hospital because we just didn't know what to do. For this, I was recommended to go to yet another doctor.

There, I was put on three different medications: one for my headaches, one for my low blood pressure, and one for any severe headaches. The medications were just not working. It was now mid-February and my entire family was worried. We decided to go to the University of Michigan Hospital.

Again, I told my story.

I was getting frustrated because I kept repeating the same story to many different doctors and I was getting no results. A

t the U of M Hospital, I went through multiple tests and they came to the conclusion that I needed to see the cardiologist. I was immediately sent upstairs where more tests were taken, even a 24-hour heart test, which came back clear.

The repeated trip to doctors' offices was extremely discouraging.

Then one day, my mom went to a networking group where she listened to Dr. Ward speak about his chiropractic clinic.

When she came home that day, she was so excited to tell me that she knew the answer and she immediately scheduled another appointment. To me, I knew nothing different, yet another person to listen to my story.

I was not skeptical, but I was also not confident; however, I would try anything to get relief. After just a few appointments, I started seeing improvement. Little by little, I was healing. Dr. Ward was my miracle. Without him, I would not have been able to start my freshman year at Loyola and for that, I am extremely grateful!