

My HPV Gardisil Vaccine Injury Story Brianne Neal

It would be remiss to tell this story without acknowledging the very beginning, and that would be to express that from the early age of three years old playing with my dolls and toy stroller, I knew with all my heart I wanted to be a mother. That desire has always been so deeply etched into my soul.

Now as for my injuries from this vaccination, the story is very clear, black and white- I was healthy and fine for a lifetime, up to the age of 26 years old and nearing the end of my BSN nursing degree when I received the first of the 3 shots in the Gardisil-7 series- and then I was not.

I consented to the Gardisil vaccine as the fiancée of a service member, it was a vaccination recommended by the military to all spouses and significant others, and I wanted to do everything "right" and belong, and be the perfect "Army Wife". I didn't realize most all of the spouses had declined this vaccination. I was given no information about the excipients or ingredients of this vaccine, nor of the risks and potential adverse events when I went to my doctor to receive it. I asked specifically what it was for- I was told to prevent cervical cancer- and if I had any reason to be concerned or forgo the shot, and I was of course told, "Absolutely not, we give them all the time to much younger girls".

My symptoms of extreme fatigue and frequent severe headaches were essentially immediate. I moved from Texas to Washington state with my husband shortly after the first Gardisil shot, and at first I wrote off my symptoms as part of the move, change, and even the Washington state weather. But they got worse. I began having chills every evening for no reason and I was often dizzy and wanting to remain seated as much as possible to keep the lightheaded sensation at bay. I scarcely had an appetite and had to force myself to eat, but I had begun to gain weight. My general disposition had become the feelings of "tired" and "unwell", and I had to drop out of my transfer program to finish my degree.

The appropriate months had passed and it was time to receive the second Gardisil shot in the 7 series. I will never forget that crisp Washington day, and the fateful events that transpired. I went to Planned Parenthood for my second shot in the series as I was in between health insurances for a brief period and it was offered there at a reasonable price. I remember the PA in the clinic there pulling the vial from the box, and upon it was a large sticker outlined with a thick red line. "What's that about?" I asked her. She replied that she had to inform me that this shot is known to be a painful delivery, and it is recommended to be administered to sitting patients as opposed to those standing. I remember my hesitancy and uneasiness about it, but again, wanting to meet the expectations of me, and also having already received the first shot and being told I had to receive all 3 in the series to achieve efficacy, I submitted, and I took the devastating blow that was the second shot in the Gardisil-7 series.

The arm I received the shot in was immediately in excruciating pain, all the way down my arm and in to my fingertips. Quietly tears rolled from my eyes. "This didn't feel right," I sat there frightened thinking to myself. It was as if Mohamed Ali in the prime of his career had just socked my bicep with a full-force haymaker, and I was absolutely stunned.

My sickness following that second shot was fierce, and immediate. My fatigue turned almost narcoleptic, and my joints and muscles ached unbearably, constantly. My headaches became excruciating and even more frequent. I quickly developed POTS (Postural Orthostatic Tachycardia Syndrome) and frequently full-on fainted upon standing. I began having full-body seizures, regularly. My brain became foggy and scattered, and not only would I confuse words I had known my whole life, and get lost 2 blocks from my house- it literally hurt my head to try to think. I lost 70 lbs, had a cardiac arrest, and my heart developed severe arrhythmia. My hands trembled uncontrollably.

As my seizure frequency increased, I became a frequent flier at the local general hospital and they were at a loss as to what was the cause of my ailments. My husband told me a couple years ago that the paramedics that would come to the house when I was unconscious after seizures were often the same individuals, and that they had related to him that during that time there were two other girls within the same ambulance coverage area that like me, suffered these severe, yet idiopathic symptoms. My neurological symptoms became even more severe. My speech was drastically affected and what I could

speak sounded like I had a foreign accent or at other times like I was a deaf individual. I exhibited more than one aphasia. I lost all fine motor function in my hands and couldn't grip silverware or food to feed myself or hold any kind of writing instrument. My husband wrapped handtowels repeatedly around forks and spoons with multiple layers of duct tape for me to attempt to feed myself, and my food had to be cut into very small pieces. I would stumble and trip on my own feet when I was stable enough to stand with assistance, which wasn't often. I even had periods of time where I didn't have control of my continence. As if all of the frightening things that were happening to me weren't enough, now I had to be stripped of the last of my dignity, knowing that I couldn't guarantee I wouldn't urinate or worse on myself was a crushing low for me. My disposition was so bad and my seizures so constant, I didn't even notice that I had had a TIA (Transient Ischemic Attack), also known as a "mini-stroke" during that time. It was found some months later on a MRI of my brain. My mother had to leave my father on the east coast and come stay and live with my husband and I for a year, because I was so disabled at that time.

By the time the MRI was ordered, my entire digestive system was in failure; I could neither eat food nor drink water- my body would violently expell the contents. My husband was stationed at First Special Forces Group in Washington at the time, and one of the combat medics on his team was offering to teach him to hang IV bags at our house for me, and how to administer the IV's themselves. Not being able to digest water is an extremely dire state of being and we were quickly running out of options and resources. I was at the hospital every day at that time but the doctors had no answers and would turn me away.

A fellow military spouse who had been aware of my serious ongoing illness directed us to a nurse practitioner who had been in practice in allopathic medicine for 45 years and who now facilitated holistic remedies alongside allopathic treatments. She directed me to a Naturopathic doctor, and in the meantime, brought improvement to my digestive woes by running some tests that determined my body wasn't producing any stomach acid, at all, and that was why my body was immediately emptying my stomach, because it knew I couldn't digest my stomach contents. Its amazing how much Betain Hydrochloride and Pepsin tablets made a tremendous difference in my digestion, as did apple cider vinegar. I was able to get a little food and a little fluid down, but I still had an entire mountain to climb as far as recovering from my severe neurological difficulties. The Naturopaths had seen my same presentation many many times, more and more frequently in the recent years. They ran a whole host of toxic substance and heavy metal panels, and my numbers were off the charts. I had essentially been poisoned, and many of these poisons had made it up in to my brain and neural tissue.

By the time everything was said and done with, my many diagnoses included- Hashimoto's Thyroiditis, Addison's Disease with 3 distinct Addisonian Crises, Fibromyalgia, Mitral Valve Prolapse, Rheumatoid Arthritis- with a concentration in my left arm and left side of my cervical spine; the same bicep I recieved the second shot of the Gardasil 7 series, IBS, Degenerative Disc Disease, Cervical Polyps, and Cystic ovaries- to name a few. To this day, the intramuscular and nerve pain in my left arm where I received the second Gardasil shot remains. It never went away. My many specialists were never able to put a distinct lable on my neurological deficits.

In the years since, I have met many women with extremely similar medical sagas, women of different ages, from different places, of different ethnicities, and different socioeconomic backgrounds- the ONLY thing we all had in common was having received the Gardasil Vaccine. A vaccine I have deeply researched within the pharmaceutical realm, that was found to have been originally created to combat the spread of anal warts in homosexual men.

Through many years of medically assisted detoxification, chelation, organic eating, sauna, hyperbaric chamber sessions, physical therapy, occupational therapy, psychological therapy, countless high quality doctor-recommended supplements, and appropriate allopathic medications, I have been able to regain what were my neurological deficits. My cluster headaches though now controlable, and other diagnoses still remain, each in varying degrees that shift depending on stress. I am unable to hold a conventional job. I am highly functioning for my diagnoses and have many decent and productive days, but still have days that I must take respite within the safe confines of my own home.

I got to a point where both allopathic and holistic doctors alike said I was healthy enough with medications and screened well during preconception examinations, and also had good vitamin stores, and I was given the go ahead to start trying to conceive with my husband. That was over 3 years ago. I am 34 years old with the ovarian reserve of a 19 year old, yet I have had multiple miscarriages including a second trimester missed miscarriage. While not completely unattainable, it appears that my journey to motherhood will be complicated and require therapies and assistance.

I WAS 26 YEARS OLD WHEN I RECEIVED THIS VACCINATION. I NEVER RECEIVED THE 3RD AND FINAL SHOT OF THE GARDASIL 7 SERIES. I CAN NOT EVEN IMAGINE WHAT THIS WOULD HAVE DONE TO MY NOT COMPLETELY DEVELOPED ADOLESCENT BODY!!!

JAPAN HAS OUTLAWED THIS VACCINE AS SCORES OF YOUNG GIRLS WERE INJURED AND CRIPPLED UPON IT'S INTRODUCTION TO THE COUNTRY.

ALLOPATHIC DOCTORS ARE NOT TRAINED IN THE SEVERE ADVERSE EVENTS THAT ARE ATTRIBUTED TO THIS VACCINATION. SPECIALISTS REPEATEDLY TOLD ME THEY DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO HELP ME.

IF I COULD DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN, I WOULD NEVER EVER EVER EVER SUBMIT TO THIS VACCINATION.

I AM A CHRISTIAN, AND WAS ALSO TAUGHT A THOROUGH SEXUAL EDUCATION COURSE IN HIGH SCHOOL THAT COVERED IN-DEPTH METHODS TO PREVENT THE SPREAD OF SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED DISEASES. THOSE BELIEFS AND METHODS WORKED FOR ME.

I HAD ALWAYS HAD A HEALTHY CERVIX AND PAP SMEARS AND NOW REGULARLY HAVE TO HAVE POLYPS REMOVED FROM MY CERVIX.

THIS VACCINE WAS NEVER TESTED FOR MUTAGENIC, CARCINOGENIC, OR FERTILITY DIMINISHING EFFECTS- OFFICIALLY. THE ANECDOTAL EVIDENCE HOWEVER IS OVERWHELMING THAT THIS VACCINE CAUSES ALL OF THESE NEGATIVE EFFECTS.

PLEASE PLEASE HEAR MY DESPERATE PLEAS!!! PLEASE DO NOT SUBJECT YOUR PRECIOUS CHILDREN TO THIS UNNECESSARY VACCINE!!

MY BODY WAS GROWN AND STRONG AND HEALTHY, AND NOW I WILL NEVER BE THE SAME. I WILL HAVE SEVERE CHRONIC PAIN FOR THE ENTIRE REMAINDER OF MY LIFE.