

## Pandora's Box

Once upon a time there lived a young woman named Pandora. A beautifully wrapped box appeared on her front doorstep one day, but on the top and sides was a label with a warning, Do Not Open. That's odd thought Pandora, why would someone deliver to me if they did not want me to open it. Now Pandora had a problem. Should she open it, or not? She began to think about why she should open it. No one will know, if they hadn't wanted me to open it, they wouldn't have sent it to me. It might be something nice, I can always close it back up. The label said not to open it, it's against the rules, ahh I will get into trouble. She was in a quandary. Yes, no, yes, no, finally yes, and she opened it. In a rush, out came diabetes with all its complications and the daily frustrations and stress over managing it and living with it. Feelings came out of Pandora's box too. These feelings included fear, anger, hopelessness, relief. As Pandora sat despairing over what she had done, she saw there was one more thing in the box. She reached way to the bottom of the box and took out a small piece of paper that had the word hope written on it. Hope. Even in the face of a disease like diabetes there still remains hope. Sometimes it may be hidden, it maybe the last thing in the box, but it is always there to be found.