

**SOURCE:** New Nostalgia  
**DATE:** 01-31-2012  
**HEADLINE:** Not As I Pictured

Source Website

-- Available PDF --

"*Not As I Pictured*" trailer from Atlanta Photojournalism Seminar on Vimeo.

NATIONWIDE MONDAY NIGHT January 30: The award winning documentary "Not As I Pictured" on PBS WORLD stations will be reaching 50% of the nation's television markets Monday in prime time. Check listings for your town here

*Not as I Pictured* is a 54 minute documentary *film*. It allows us to go on a cancer journey along with Pulitzer-Prize winner *John Kaplan*. He fights lymphoma with an amazing attitude, all the while being so very real. I have the privilege of knowing the editor and assistant *director*, Jordan Pool, who did an awesome job.

Last spring, I was able to see this *film* as they gave away over 10,000 copies to cancer patients. I fit the bill.

I was glued to the T.V. as I watched. I could not believe how familiar it all was. Right when it ended, I grabbed my journal and had to write, for I felt the moments and needed to express some of them. I thought it was fitting to share with you all how it made me feel, on this night when his documentary is being shown nationwide.

*Not As I Pictured*

His camera captured cancer,

and all that it entails.

His lens bring to life, a year and 1/2 of mine.

Our stories different,

yet same.

I marvel at his captured tidbits of my familiar.

So much familiar.

~the sound of the machine as it slowly drips poison that heals.

~he stands in front of mirror & holds his hair back to picture what bald will look like. I, too, did this.

~his hands & pillow covered with hair. I know. Mine, too. His expressed disbelief. I feel his words. I know.

~he is getting labs done, & strains his neck to the opposite side of where he will be poked. We get labs done once a week, you would think we would get used to the sting. We don't.

~he used a tissue to open doors in public, due to a compromised immune system. I did this, too.

~he puts numbing cream on his port, the same exact tube I used. He speaks about how he does not care for

touching the port area, for it gives him the "ebbee jeebies" I understand. Me, too.

~he talks about how he must deal with the idea of recurrence. It is a reality one has to come to grips with. Yes.

~he talks about his port area, how it hurt like heck at first, and made it hard to lift his children. Yes. I know.

~his face winces in pain as they hook him up to a still healing port. I remember, mine was still raw and oozing at my first chemo treatment.

~his children draw pictures of him bald. So did mine.

His life is not as he pictured, and neither is mine, yet, through his pictures I find life, hope, and I'm less alone. Thank you, John Kaplan.

Copyright retained by original author, refer to <http://amy-newnostalgia.blogspot.com/feeds/posts/default> for further information

***Highlights: not-as-i-pictured, Not As I Pictured, Not As I Pictured, Not as I Pictured, film, John Kaplan, director, John Kaplan***