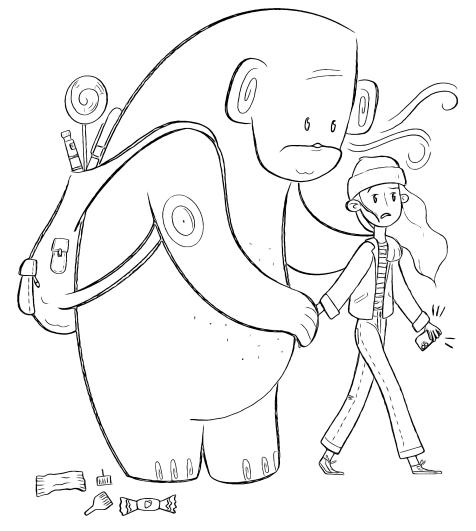




BREATHING down my neck





Living with type I diabetes means carrying a constant weight – a presence always behind me, breathing down my neck. It's the anxiety of every meal, every number, every night. It never really leaves.

Gemma Olivieri Breathing down my neck Italy

