

Encounters: “I was waiting for the cure, but you know. Maybe one day.”

Category: Encounters

written by Sara Kohrt | May 3, 2018



I contracted HIV in 1992. I got into an accident in Miami. My friend was driving: He didn't see the stop sign, and there you go...I think that's why I got the HIV. Then I moved back to New York. That was years ago. But I feel hopeful. HIV doesn't bother me too much yet.

I told my sister, and that's about it. I don't tell other people because I told some friends, and they left me, cut off our friendship. It's terrible, yeah.

I'm very close to my sister. She lives in Atlanta, so when I go there, I stay for one month, two months. When I go there, I get very fat.

Everything is normal in my life. I was waiting for the cure, but you know. Maybe one day.