Dermatology Reports

Optimizing targeted therapy for metastatic melanoma: a combination of encorafenib and trametinib beyond standard protocols

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SUPPLEMENTARY MATERIAL

Testimonial letter

My feelings:

We went through this ordeal like a match with a professional medical team.

I was lucky to have a very good dermatology department, a wonderful exchange with the medical profession and with people (me and Dr. L'Orphelin), and good medical, family, and human support.

My light has never stopped shining. We've come through this ordeal, which isn't over yet, like a match. In association with the medical team and myself, with my rigor and determination to live, and how lucky I am to be in France, I mustn't squander this opportunity.

With Doctor L'Orphelin and my family, in the face of this ordeal, my priorities and essentials have been reduced. I've become another man because every three months, I have to question myself.

In my battles with illness, I've learned that trials are not there to destroy us but to show us that we are strong. Every time illness has knocked me down, I've gotten back up again, and I keep getting back up again and again.

My mind has been put to the test at the darkest times, but I've found the light within me, and I'm living proof that nothing is insurmountable when people and medicine fight together. Thank you to my family and to Dr. L'Orphelin.

"Everything that doesn't kill us makes us stronger".

My life has been full of emotions, joy and pain, but I've only ever remembered the positive. There have been moments of pure happiness and moments of profound despair, but through it all one thing has remained constant: my determination.

My battle hasn't always been easy, but each ordeal has strengthened me, and I'm ready for the big tournament of my life.

If you only knew what I've been through, what I've endured, the invisible scars of silent combat, and the fear of dying.

Despite everything, I wanted to live, to love, to laugh, and to hope. For the moment, the disease has stopped, and I have hope for a small future.

In my life, I've learned that trials are not there to break us, but to show how strong I can be. I got up stronger, and I'll continue to get up even if my mind was put to the test.

But I've found the light again, and from now on, it will never stop shining. I'm living proof that anything is possible when man and medicine fight together.

I was surprised by the way the disease suddenly invaded my existence and encroached on my creative force.

Choosing with whom to talk and where to pass on these silences is a first confidence.

Whenever things looked bleak, I always looked towards the truth.

People think I'm strong, but my mental strength has been revealed, and I'm confident, but suffering slows me down.

I just want now, with my time, to bring attention and comfort to those who need it.

Victim of yourself and working on yourself every day (positive and benevolent are the two rules).

Today I've passed on my thoughts and I'm fine.

May these pages of writing be corrected and written as a little story to give strength to those who need it.

TO DOCTOR L'ORPHELIN MANY THANKS.