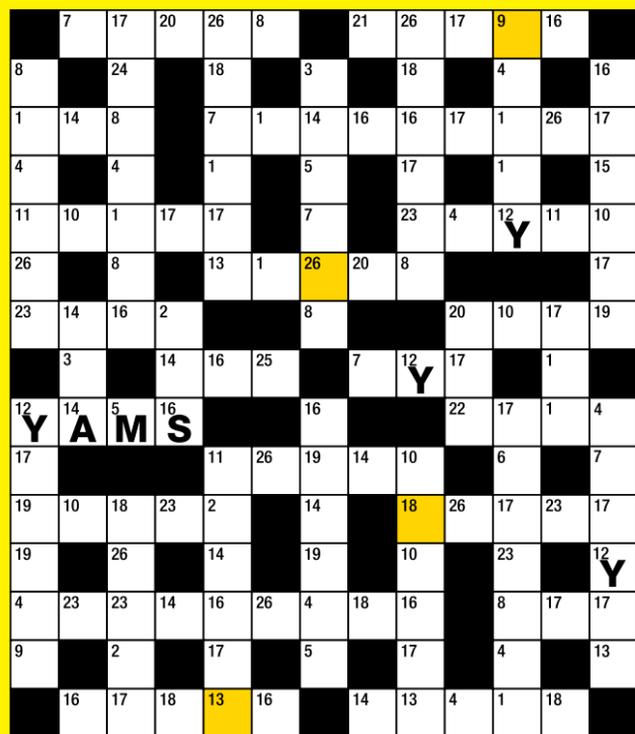


Win! **2x £100**
 Crack our **CODE BREAKER**
 and discover the winning word...

Code BREAKER

Each number in the grid below represents a different letter.

We've placed one starter word in the grid which shows you that **12 = Y, 14 = A, 5 = M** and **16 = S**. We've also filled in all the **Ys** for you, and you can do the same for the **As, Ms** and **Ss**. All 26 letters of the alphabet will appear – keep track by crossing them off at the bottom of the page.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
				M							Y	
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
A	S											

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M
N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	U	V	W	X	Y	Z

FINISHED? Now, from the top, list the letters in the yellow squares for the winning word! Write it on the entry coupon, enter online, phone or text. See page 57.

Our Lives

Me, Isaac and the kids



Doctors had put my symptoms down to the change of life. But we were all in for a shock. By Kristen Biayobzcki, 40

As I stood in the kitchen, pouring orange juice for my three kids, something made me gasp.

A sudden sharp pain had shot up my spine and I winced.

'What's up?' my husband Isaac asked as he walked into the kitchen and saw me.

'Oh, nothing,' I said. 'Just a bit of back pain but I'll be OK.'

I reckoned I knew what had caused it. I'd been moving some furniture about and I suspected I'd pulled a muscle with all the heavy lifting.

'Why don't you go get it checked out?' Isaac said but I waved him away.

I had my hands full taking the kids – Simon, Millie and Andie – to school and I was going to be late for work.

As I set off, though, I felt awful. It was the height of summer and incredibly hot and humid, and I was already dealing with what doctors believed was the start of the menopause.

Even though I was only 40, my periods had become

irregular before stopping completely.

And while I was relieved that my days of having kids were behind me, the symptoms combined with my back pain had left me struggling.

I battled on at work but, by midday, I was in agony so I texted Isaac.

I'm not doing great, I wrote.

I'll pick you up and we'll go to A&E, he replied.

I arranged for my parents to pick the kids up and we made our way to the hospital.

'We'll get to the bottom of this,' Isaac said, holding my hand.

'I hope so,' I replied.

Even though it had only been a few hours since the pain came on, I couldn't believe how much it had intensified. By the time we got to hospital, I was beside myself.

I'd never felt pain like it before in my life. And when tests showed my blood pressure was through the roof, I started to panic.

Then a nurse said, 'We're worried you've got heart

That's NOT the menopause!

Me and Stone



failure.'

Heart problems ran in my family, so that set off alarm bells.

I was given morphine for the pain but as Isaac helped me to stand up, I felt a sudden gush between my legs.

I thought my bladder had given way. But I was in for an even bigger shock.

After I gave a urine sample, a doctor hurried over.

'You haven't got heart failure,' he said.

'Oh, thank goodness,' I gasped.

But he hadn't finished. 'You're in labour,' he said.

I turned to Isaac and saw his jaw hit the floor.

'Labour?' I stuttered. 'What?' 'You're pregnant,' the doctor

said. 'Your baby is on the way.'

I went into shock but, when I started to get my head around it, things began to add up.

I'd put on a bit of weight in the past few weeks and my feet had swollen up but I'd just assumed it was bloating from the menopause.

But clearly, I'd been wrong – and so had the doctors!

I wasn't in menopause at all. Far from it!

Doctors scrambled to find the baby and eventually detected a heartbeat near my rib cage.

'You're 2cm dilated,' one told me.

I was transferred to a hospital with a maternity ward and, on the way, I said

to Isaac, 'How is this happening? We don't even have a car seat to bring the baby home!'

I had no idea how I could have been pregnant for nine months without anyone realising.

Further tests revealed that the baby was very high up and had been hidden behind fibroids in my womb, but still I kept thinking, *How come I didn't know?*

But as my labour progressed something happened to push all that from my mind. 'Your baby's heartbeat is dropping,' a doctor told me. 'We need to get them out.'

Suddenly, all I could think was, *Please let this little one be OK.*

I was taken into the operating theatre and Isaac rang my parents to tell them the news.

'I don't know how to say this,' he began, 'but you're going to be grandparents again.'

They were stunned into silence but Simon shouted, 'It had better be a boy!'

After a 45-minute procedure, I gave birth to our son who weighed 8lb 2oz.

We named him Stone.

The birth was difficult, as he was lying in an awkward position and wasn't breathing to begin with. And for the first two days we couldn't hold him.

But when he was finally placed into my arms, I felt overwhelmed by love.

'He's our little fighter,' I cried.

It was another 20 days

before we could take him home and the kids got to meet their surprise baby brother.

They were so excited and, despite being totally unexpected, Stone fitted seamlessly into our family.

Now he's four months and he's so big I can't believe he was ever hidden inside me.

It does scare me to think that when I was pregnant I was taking medication, and having the odd glass of wine, plus energy drinks every day.

But Stone is none the worse for that.

And I'm thankful he's so healthy.

When he's older, we'll tell him all about his dramatic arrival and how he was a secret till the day he was born.

It still blows my mind!

I've read about it happening to other women but I never imagined it would happen to me. I always thought I'd know.

But life has a way of surprising you and Stone is the very best surprise of all!

'How come I didn't know?'

Us now



By Danielle Lett and Holly Mei-Yu Stafford