

I've just been to see the movie 5 Feet Apart with my husband and 3 daughters. I will admit I was a little nervous about my daughters seeing the movie, because I thought it may be too confronting, given what they see me go through day to day but they loved it. Yes, they found it confronting but thought it was amazing. My husband who is known to fall asleep in movies found it thoroughly captivating. For me it was real, it was raw, and while it can't possibly represent everyone's story with CF, I'm sure most people with CF could relate to at least some of the things depicted in the movie. I laughed and I cried. Well to be honest I cried for most of the movie. It struck such a chord with me because I could relate to many of the hospital scenes....not the romance part, but the realities of the often painful procedures, the monotony of the medication regime, the uncertainty of what each day can bring, feelings of isolation from loved ones and friends, the heartbreak of losing friends with CF and the bonds forged with hospital staff. At first I wondered if the strong emotions I felt were because I live with CF, but as I looked around the cinema during the movie I realised there was hardly a dry eye amongst the audience.

I would award this movie 5 Stars, not only for what it is doing to raise awareness for Cystic Fibrosis and highlight some of the realities of this devastating disease, but any movie that can essentially be set in one environment...in this case a hospital with the exception of one or two scenes outside, and be able to thoroughly captivate an audience with a moving story line for a few hours is so worthy of such an accolade. It was also a wonderful and fitting tribute to the amazing Claire Wineland, a young adult with CF who sadly lost her battle last year following complications with a lung transplant.

I do regret one thing though, not taking enough tissues into the cinema.

Movie review by Jane O