



Carly and Nelly are now looking forward to Christmas

My Mistletoe Miracle: 'How My Man Saves My Life Every Day'

When medical student Carly Taylor, 24, broke her neck, she didn't realise it would change her relationship for the better...

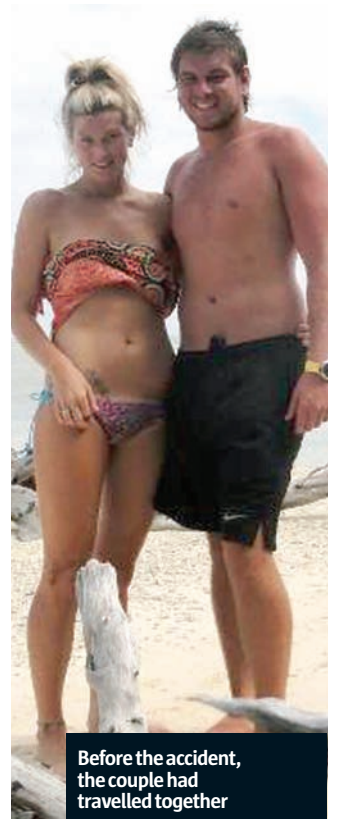
I can't wait for Christmas this year. Helping to decorate the tree, choosing presents for my mum, dad, brother and boyfriend, Nelly, watching festive TV shows and eating a huge turkey dinner with all the trimmings. But this Christmas I'll be more grateful than ever to spend the day with the people I love most in the

world, because two years ago on 25 December I was lying in a hospital bed unable to move, fearing I might never see them again.

It all started when I was sitting on a wall on the edge of a bridge in Truro after an evening out with friends, waiting for my dad to collect me. I pulled my coat closer around myself to ward off the chill and laughed as my mates

larked around. It was 5 November 2011 and I'd been out for a meal in town – a much-needed break from my intense medical degree at Plymouth University.

I was just thinking how great it would be if Nelly, my boyfriend of three years, was there, when I suddenly lost my balance on the bridge. The next thing I remember is opening my eyes and being underwater. Water



Before the accident, the couple had travelled together