

Amelie H.

Stay Strong!

The fact that I have cancer probably makes you wonder, "Are you ok?" "How did it happen?" "Do people tease you?" I get these questions so often I feel like I could drown myself in them. I often ignore the people who ask me these questions because I don't feel like having to cry in a bathroom stall all day. I don't feel like asking myself the same things, searching for the answers. When I am at school I get bullied a lot., My teacher even gives me special treatment and I absolutely hate it. I think even though I have cancer or may look different I should get treated like everyone's else. I am also a choir member. My music teacher is the best! He is very kind and gentle to me. He tells me when I am wrong, but doesn't yell at me, or make me feel uncomfortable. I feel white calm in choir. <My brother Isiah and I walk home from school. I often get mad at him for being so slow though. I still love him though@ My brother is in fourth grade and is currently nine years old. I am in fifth grade and am ten years old. I really more than anything wish I could live normal. A life where I could go outside and play football with my brother without getting made fun of. I have no friends because, well you know why. People think I'm weird or ugly but to be honest, have you looked in the mirror. My mom actually died of Breast Cancer when I was three years old. My dad is in the arms so me and my brother live with my grandma, she can barely afford rent. Sometimes I wonder if we will soon be homeless., I take extremely great care of my brother and love him with all of my heart. He has definitely told me to stay strong so many times and that I was beautiful just the way I was. I now go to school in confidence. Stay strong!