



# ABBVIE CF SCHOLARSHIP PRESENTATION

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# INTRODUCTION

From the span of seventh grade to my sophomore year, I had been admitted into the hospital every grade for around a month per stay. During those stays in the hospital, I was, to be frank, miserable. Sitting in a bleak room for days on end, is not the most ideal way to spend my teenage years. It was that little moment of having someone come into your colorless hospital room to bring arts and crafts, decorations, or just a simple “how are you doing” makes the stay just a bit brighter. The artwork that is shown in this presentation today are the pieces that I made when given a blank canvas in my hospital room. I am not an artist, yet I used the canvas to help me distract myself from being in the hospital.

## Eighth Grade: Dragonfly Collage

As an eighth grader, I had a hard time figuring out who I was and who my friends were. Especially when I was in the hospital, I felt ostracized from everyone. Although I felt this way inside, I would always make it a point to have everyone else feel included in any scenario. Hence why I became vice president of my class and head of the student council. This is a unique tool for me in that I can control the social scenarios and be an integral part of influencing my school.



# Freshman Year: The Flower Aura

As I started to blossom with my leadership positions, I was able to open up more as well. When a rose starts off, it is closed tight and does not allow for any sunshine to permeate the petals. This analogy is a depiction of who I was going into Freshman year. I struggled to let people in personally, due to being afraid of what people may think of me being a sick kid. An introspective look of myself has helped me grow and blossom into the leader I became throughout high school.



# Sophomore Year: The Stems of Lungs

Although this is not a great depiction of the human lungs, it is a better depiction of how I branched out in high school. After deep introspection, I was able to find a common ground within myself. I created this picture to help me see that in my life I am so much more than a person with Cystic Fibrosis. I am a daughter, a sister, an advocate, an acapella singer, a vice-president, a member of numerous honors societies, a worker, and a public speaker. With all these qualities, I am deeply rooted individual who cannot wait to use all of these qualities in my future career.

