MY JOURNEY WITH CYSTIC FIBROSIS

ROBBIE S.





A STORY OF HOPE AND RESILIENCE

I was born on April 6, 2006into a world where the odds felt stacked Doctors said life would be full of struggle Breathing. Eating. Just keeping weight. Like my body had a head start in slowing me down.

They weren't wrong about the challenges.

Cystic Fibrosis isn't easy.

The treatments, the meds, the daily routinesThey have been a part of my every day

For as long as I can remember.

But they don't tell the whole story.

Because I've never let CF decide who I am
I could've let it define mejust "the kid with the condition"
But that was never going to be enough for me.

Yeah, I take medicine, I do therapy
But I also play baseballnot just play, love it.
Every swing, every catch, every sprint
reminds me that I am more than a diagnosis.









In school, science became more than a subject. It became a mission.

I started learning about CF not just to understand my own life, but to figure out how to change the story for everyone else living in it.

Now, I want to help find the cure. For CF, and for other genetic diseases that try to put limits on people who were never meant to be limited.



My name is Robbie S.
I was born into a fightbut I chose to rise.
Not just to live,
but to lead, to learn,
and to make a difference.