

Why are you leaving me behind? Aren't friends
supposed to stick together?

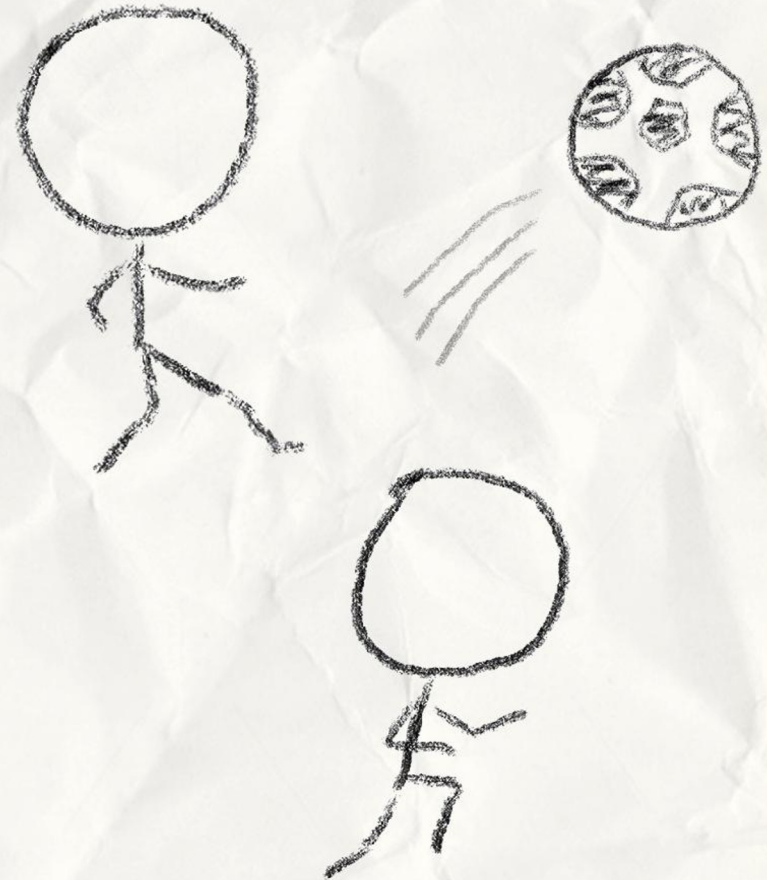


I can keep up, I swear



I get it; I run slow, so I can't play tag at recess. I'm an easy target, so no one tries to get me anymore

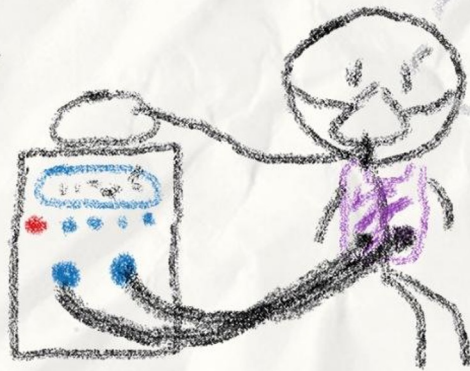
I can play soccer though! I'll wear the goalie jersey! I sit and I pick at the grass until the ball comes close me and someone kicks it away



I know I'm late to lunch, because I have to go to the nurse to take my pills. You never wait for me, so you have more time to play

I can't go to your sleepovers, because my treatments are more important. And no one wants to go to the sick kid's house to listen to me rattle

I didn't go on the trip to Sacramento, I didn't go to the 5th grade pool party

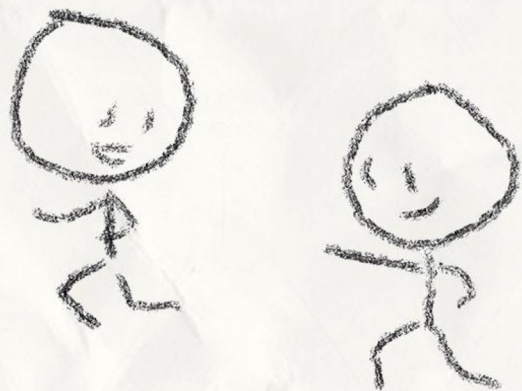


And I couldn't eat Cindy's birthday cake because I ran out of pills

I was in the hospital on Halloween, and I missed the class Christmas party

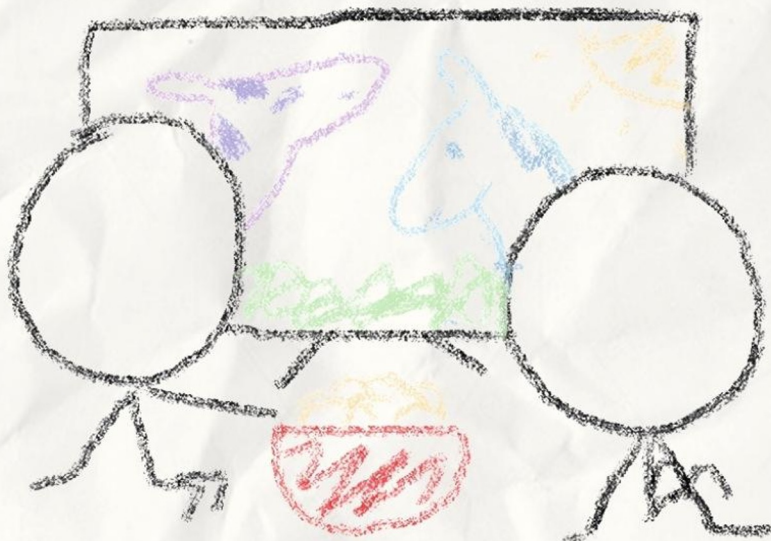
It's not my fault. It's just... how I am. I don't get why I'm the only one

But don't worry. I'll grow up and I'll find friends that will wait for me.



Friends that will pick me for their team during PE. Friends that will play with me while I do my treatments, even though it's loud.

Friends that walk me to the nurse when I feel sick, even if they miss class.



Friends that visit me in the hospital, and write "Get well soon" and actually mean it. Friends that want to know me, friends that are patient.



Friends that understand. That's what I've been missing