Dear Angeleena,

Thank you for having the courage to look in the mirror when your world was changing.

Thank you for teaching us about the healing qualities of things like dogs and school and celebrating Halloween in the midst of diagnosis.

Thank you for having confidence that yes, even a horse can sing our Nation’s anthem with pride (see Angeleena’s 2nd story).

Surrounding you in hope,
Jenni
Angeleena’s Sand Tray: My Story

When I was diagnosed, I liked that we made cookies to help us learn about bone marrow and blood. That is why I put the cookie in.

It made me happy that I got to see the therapy dog.

I put a doll looking in the mirror because I was looking in the mirror when my hair fell out wondering if my hair would ever grow back and I knew it would. The angel is there because I knew angels were always around me.

I put Nemo because I got to watch the Nemo movie in the hospital. I put the letters because I got lots of mail and hats from people. The red things are pills because I had to learn how to swallow pills but I learned how. The book is there because I got to go to school in the hospital.

I put the pumpkin because it was around Halloween when I was diagnosed, but I still got to go trick or treating.

By: Angeleena
Angeleena’s Sand Tray: My Story
Angeleena’s Sand Tray: The Most Important Football Field Ever

I put the mean, scary guys on one side to stand for Cancer.

On the other side is the good guys (chemo). They have stuff that helps people.

The bad guys’ stuff doesn’t help people.

The fairies’ friends are all good guys.

There are a whole bunch of good guys, not bad guys.

Jasmine the horse is singing the national anthem because they do that in sports.

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Angeleena’s Sand Tray: The Most Important Football Field Ever