



BRONWYN

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Dear Bronwyn,

Thank you for talking about what it was like to find out about your Cancer so close to your birthday.

Thank you for sharing your strategies for coping with pokes.

Because of you, someone reading this might find that counting, thinking about puppies or being supported by Child Life helps them find some comfort as well.

Thank you for your thoughts on what it is like to get back out on the playground after your diagnosis.

Thank you for the reassurance that it is okay to feel weak and that strength (physically and emotionally) can be gathered once again.

Surrounding you in hope,  
Jenni

## Bronwyn's Sand Tray: I Got Diagnosed After My Birthday

When I was eleven years old, I was going in for my eleven year checkup and immunizations. It was a few weeks after my birthday and I felt weak. The doctor said, "you have to go to the hospital as soon as possible."

The doctor said "you have A.L.L.- Leukemia."

I was poked in the arm. Then the doctors gave me a port. I got EMLA (numbing cream) and figured out that getting a needle in your port is not bad because of the EMLA.

I learned to count, "1, 2, 3" and just relax.

I put the kitty and puppy because I think about them to relax. I was also introduced to child life.

I put the teeter totter because when I went to the park for the first time after I got chemo, I didn't have a lot of strength but I knew my strength would come back.

By: Bronwyn



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