

JENNIFER GRETZEMA



MALEAH

8 MALEAH

Dear Maleah,

Thank you for trusting that strangers can turn into friends.

Thank you for letting hospital staff become a part of your world, and for becoming a part of ours.

Thank you for writing inspirational messages on your wall and allowing those who entered your room to be uplifted by them as well.

Surrounding you in hope,
Jenni

Maleah's Sand Tray

There is a bed in the room when you walk in. You have to get used to the room because you'll be there a while. Three people called doctors come in every morning and tell you if there is something new.

The books are because there is a teacher for school here. The girl is from Child Life. She has pinwheels and bubbles you can blow when you are getting a shot or when something is hard.

The dressing is there because my dressing gets changed every two days. I have to wear a mask when they do that. The pills are there because I take pills, Tylenol and Benadryl are my daily meds.

The chair is there for visitors like family and friends. I put a mirror because I like to look at myself once in a while.

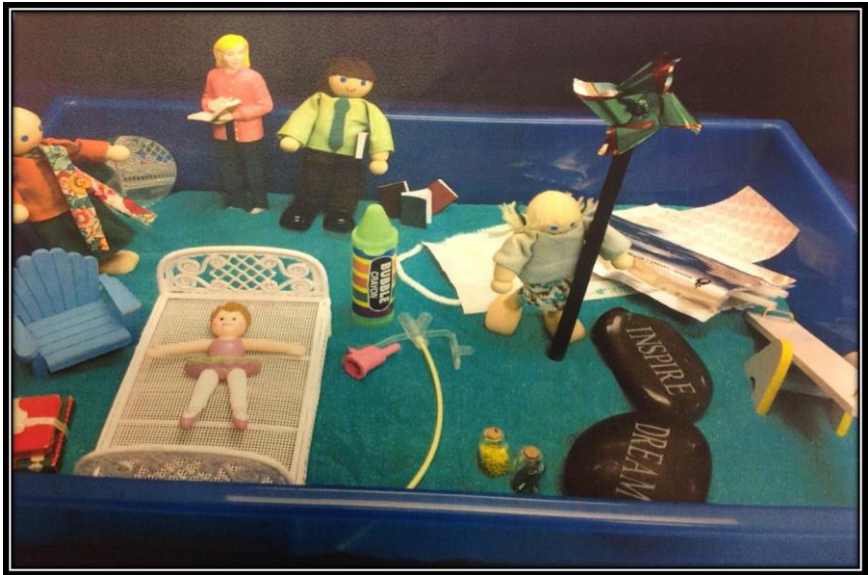
Sometimes when you don't feel good about yourself, people come into your room and inspire you, so I put the inspire rock. The dream rock is there because when you have a dream, hold on to it, because dreams come true. I put the see saw because on the 8th floor, there is a playground that takes my mind off things. Child Life also takes my mind off things.

The gifts are there because even though I missed holidays at home, I still get gifts here.

I put the NG tube because NG tubes are temporary. They are for people who don't have an appetite. The tube helps give you protein and makes you strong.

By: Maleah

STORIES FROM THE SANDBOX



Maleah's Sand Tray

Maleah's Sand Tray: Ray's Going Home Tray

The construction guy is there because there is construction above my room in the hospital and it is annoying.

The medicine is there because I can't sleep at night because they wake me up early to take my medicine. I talk to my mom on the phone when I have to take it and she understands.

The car is for my transportation home from the hospital.

I put the dog because Darla the therapy dog, is fun to hang around with. She is helpful to distract me from my pain.

The hospital building is where I come to cure my Sickle Cell Disease.

My house is full of love and joy.

By : Maleah (Ray is my middle name)



Maleah's Sand Tray: Ray's Going Home Tray