
over here. The kids in my class are nice, and some of them come to visit me. They had a benefit basketball game for me which meant that I could buy a waterbed to ease some of the pain that I feel at night.

The other problem is that my bones are so brittle that they break very easily. One time before I had my wheelchair, I was walking across the street in front of home and I fell down. I thought I had just a bruise, but actually I broke my leg. It was so painful and puffed up that I had

to go to the hospital, and that's where I found out that it was broken. The doctors used to tell me to be very careful because any kind of bump or fall could break one of my bones.

During the past year, I have been taking medication which makes the bones stronger and more flexible. And with the waterbed now it means that I can sleep at night, so I feel a lot better than just a couple of years ago. The doctors tell me that they don't think that things are going to

get any worse so that's something good to think about.

I really don't think that much about the future. It's probably smart for me just to think about one day at a time. I'm just one year behind in my high school in spite of all the time that I have missed because of being in the hospital. The teachers have been really helpful to make sure that I kept up with my studies. Things are a lot better now than they used to be. If we had more money for transportation, they would be even better.

“The other problem is that my bones are so brittle that they break very easily. The doctors used to tell me to be very careful because any kind of bump or fall could break one of my bones.”

* * * * *