

Grade 6

When I was in fourth grade one day, I walked into Mrs. Jarnagins room, happy and chatting away with my friends, we were all happy, and full from lunch. I looked over at Mrs. Jarnagin, smiling and laughing, but she wasn't wearing her normal, cheery grin. She was wearing a grim face that we had never seen before. "Children, quickly take your seats, I have some bad news."

As soon as we were down and quiet she began speaking. "Children, I assume you all know Hannah Williams." Quietly there were murmurs of agreement, and recognition, then she continued. "I assume you all know that she has been out for the last two weeks, well her mother called me this morning, and told me that they took her to see a doctor, and they told her that she had a brain tumor." Instantly the room was full of "Oh My Gosh!" and "That's so incredibly bad."

I know you're thinking how could this affect her life, but it got me thinking, that could of happened to anyone, me, my family, or one of my close friends, which it did. It also got me thinking about all the sicknesses and dangers in this world, and it could happen to anyone, at anytime. It got me really upset.

Mrs. Jarnagin kept us posted on how she was doing. The surgery was eight hours long, and she was much thinner, and all these bad things kept happening to her.

When we finally got to see her, I was shocked by how much thinner she had become, and how not well she looked. Also her scar shown like a red beacon in the night. The next time I saw her we were planting the Hannah Williams tree on the playground. By now she had to have a feeding tube.

Now two years later after chemotherapy, she has cancer again, and this time they can't remove it. Again I think back to that could have been anyone, anyone at all. All we can do now is pray, and hope nothing else happens.

This is my story about how something changed my life forever.