

# The RESILIENCE Campaign



## Ciarán

My story is about how I overcame everything life threw at me and smiled brighter. When I was small my tummy used to get very sore. Then my bones started hurting me. My mom brought me to the doctor lots of times to help my pain, but nothing worked to take it away. Then, my mom got me a new paediatrician. She sent me to Temple Street Children's Hospital to check my bones. They took a lot of blood from me. The doctor said I have something really big called autoimmune disorder. My mom has lupus and arthritis. Because of how bad I was feeling and all the tests, the doctor said I am just like my mom. This doesn't make my mom happy, but she says I make her happy. Last year, when I was in school I told my mom and teachers that the words jump around the page when I try to read or write. My mom said I have something that makes reading and writing harder to do (dyslexia) so we have to work a bit more than other kids. It makes me sad when I see my friends can do this with no problem and I can't do them. It makes me not want to go to school. But I still go and I try my very best. I have a younger sister who has autism. And I am really kind to her. I help my mom if my sister has a meltdown if we are shopping. I help my mom lots at home too but sometimes I get too tired to help but my mom says that's ok. I love my new house and all my friends close by. I love that my family have a home that is ours forever and we are safe, warm, and happy.

Thank you