

My CF Poem

One score and two years ago
I was born and life was aglow.
And then came the news,
My parents had the blues.

A diagnosis of Cystic Fibrosis,
How did everything go amiss?
Now life has all been changed
Everything must be rearranged.

Vitamins, pills, and pounding on my chest,
Oh, how I need my p.t. vest.
Eat, eat, and eat some more.
I need to gain weight like never before.

Doctors, nurses, and all the tests
I wish I could have some rest.
But no! I must do treatments everyday.
I must stay on track and not stray away.

I must continue to fight.
The future looks bright.
The CF fight can be won,
With determination by everyone.

Oh, how my life has been blessed
With family and friends who are the best
A gift from heaven above
Sent to me with nothing but love.