

September 19<sup>th</sup>: Travis' Story, written by Travis

My name is Travis and I'm not a warrior. I'm not a trooper, I'm not a rock star, and I'm definitely not an angel like many people have said. I'm a kid; I'm a kid who doesn't really remember ever being "normal". I was diagnosed with an inoperable brain tumor when I was 8 years old; I am now turning 17 next month. I look like a perfectly healthy kid with nothing wrong with him. In all reality I struggle everyday with things that people can't see. I have daily chronic headaches and nausea along with extreme light sensitivity. I get tired way more easily and I have serious memory issues. These all really get in my way and make life harder, but I've learned to live with it. I've also learned that if you have people who love you, have the right support, and have the right attitude you'll be happy. In the end that's all that matters. When you love so deeply and live so freely, who needs being normal?