

# Wilson

Wilson is my friend. Wilson is a typical 4<sup>th</sup> grader. He likes to play soccer, joke around with his friends and pretend to be Abe Lincoln. But there is something different about Wilson. Last year we learned that his mom was very sick with cancer and that his dad was also struggling with cancer. So Wilson moved in with his friend Andrew. Andrew's family treats Wilson like family. Recently Wilson was out of school for a few days. We learned that sadly his mom had passed away. We felt very sad and couldn't imagine what he must feel. When Wilson returned to school he received presents and cards saying how sorry we are for his loss. But even without his mom, Wilson is still Wilson. He still loves soccer, joking around, and being Abe Lincoln. He doesn't want to be "Wilson who lost his mom" he wants to be just Wilson. So we treat him the way we always have. We laugh, we joke, we play, and we listen because together we can.