

## Preface

I am who I am.

My illness is not me.

I carry an illness.

My illness doesn't carry me.

I am myself forever.

My illness is not.

Where there isn't home, still there is hope.

When I have no one, still I have myself.

If I fall down I will get up.

Because I will fight back.

Because each day will be a battle

that gradually I will conquer

with my own help

and the help of others.

Because I want to be free.

I want to be healthy.

Therefore, I will never give up.