



## Logan Sykes – Barnsley College

### An unlikely friendship.

4th October

I was having a great day – well week really and we did everything together. I had a new friend; I had only met him for a day but we were as close as anything.

I didn't like him, but he wouldn't go away so he had to stay. We went to the movies together; we went to school together and everything. My Mum didn't like him either. Sometimes she would cry next to me hoping he would go away. I didn't see the problem though.

A few weeks went by, and my new friend was still as close as ever. More people got to know about him, and I would get lots of gifts from them too.

A few weeks later I had a really bad illness and I had been feeling really unwell. When I told my Mum, she took me and my friend to hospital we stayed there a few nights; I began to feel worse...

The next morning my Mum and the doctor man came to me while I was laid in the hospital bed covered in bright, white, soft sheets. Mum was in tears again – shouting at the doctor. She then sat down next to me and trembling with fear she looked at the doctor and then looked at me. Then holding me tight in her arms she said I was going to sleep for a while...

As the doctor put the metal needle in my skin I cried in pain, holding tight to my Mum. I said goodbye to her and to my friend, Luke... Leukaemia.

