



Soon it was time for school to start. I would only be going half-days at first. No one seemed to mind that I wore my “Cubbies” hat at school. I had to miss some days when I had “chemo”. Some of my classmates came over with Joey when I was feeling like having visitors. We looked at our baseball cards and talked about the summer’s games. The season ended up with 9 wins and 6 losses.