



Later Dr. Lane, Mom, Dad and I sat by my hospital bed and Dr. Lane said, “Davy you have a tumor.” The tumor was a growth in my tummy and it was cancerous. A team of cancer doctors would remove the tumor. Then I would visit Dr. James, the oncologist. He would explain to me what “chemo” was and when the “chemo” would begin. I felt really scared. My Mom and Dad hugged me. I didn’t know how a tumor got into my tummy and I sure didn’t know about oncologists and ‘chemo’. I was so upset because I wouldn’t be able to play baseball with Joey this summer.