

NICK SEILER

St. Jude

Hi, I'm Nick Seiler and I can brighten anyone's day by just being me. I enjoy making people laugh at school because it makes me feel better by just knowing that I actually can be funny. I always try to do things with my friends no matter what. Sometimes I even make fun of myself just to make other people feel better about themselves.

When you guys came to my school and started talking about Aubrey, I thought it must be sad to lose someone you really cared for. I know what it's like to lose something or someone close. But even someone not very close can still mean a great loss, like our past student Jack Schuerman who had past away from a brain tumor just over a year ago. He had left his parents, his brother and his older sister Lindsay in our grade to carry out what he wanted of us. Because he alone brought the whole school together to make a new and better community for us. I can't believe I even cried at his layout because I barely knew him and I've probably only saw him like several times in my life, but now all we have is the pictures and memories, just like you and Aubrey.

When you spoke to us, you reminded me of a girl I met this past summer, who goes to Our Lady of Visitation, who has cancer too. I think she's a great person. I talk to her a lot over the phone...well text that is. I don't know what I would do if I had cancer at my age because I know a lot more about the effects of cancer than what younger kids might know. But that's just a part of my life. I altogether think I have a great life. I have many friends and not just from our school. I have my parents, my friends, and 2 brothers to always be there for me, and I'll always be there for them in their time of need to make them better.

My mom sometimes tells me that I'm a great kid for the things I do. She is proud of me for my characteristics and who I've become over the years. She tells me to continue my hardworking abilities, to continue in my excitement for new things and my favorite things, which would definitely be being with my friends, soccer, and volleyball. And she of course wants me to keep up my good work in school, and with my paper route. But she tells me to never forget about old friends or old times when I am young. She doesn't want me to grow older because she won't have anyone else in the family to do the chores the right way or just someone to say things to. I don't want to grow older too because of even harder schoolwork to come, always being with my best friends, and to always stay young and fresh forever, but I know I can't. As things go on I'll have to change in some ways, confront harder challenges, and start my way to a whole new side of me. I just hope I can still make people laugh along the way.