

Winning Middle School Essay

By **Denesia Abram - 6th Grade, Audubon Middle School**

Sharing Brings Hope

Sharing is a way of being polite or showing people that you care about them. People who share usually get good things in return. Sharing is not only about giving it's about getting as well. When one shares they shall receive back. Sharing brings hope, because when less fortunate people receive things they feel better about themselves and it brings them joy and excitement last but not least it brings them hope. Not only less fortunate people can be brought hope by receiving

things this is to any one, because every one has feelings and sharing makes people feel good.

If you are reading this or hearing someone else read this, I want you to think about how it feels to receive a gift or for a friend to share something he/she has. Wouldn't you feel special or like that person cares about you? I would feel like that, so don't you want those less privileged than you to feel this way? I know I sure do want those less fortunate people to feel special and be filled with joy. The Sharing Brings Hope Charity campaign is an inspiration to me. I would like to donate money and do what ever I can to help support them. I wish everyone would support and donate some of their money. So people not as wealthy as you can me can be proud of themselves for once. People like you and me have to be strong and help those in need. If I were one of them I would idolize someone willing to donate money for funds. I would be speechless the only words I could possibly say are than you. Meeting one of these people would be like meeting an actress or a music artist or any famous person. I would look up to them and want to be just like them and honor their presents because them being there would make me happy. I want to thank everyone or anyone who has donated or contributed to this fund. I hope all your donation help people and last but not least bring them hope. I hope they feel happy and your donations make a change in their lives.

Winning High School Essay

By **Frederick Scarf - 11th Grade, Birmingham Senior High**

How Shiri changed the World

I never thought my life would change during my freshmen year. I was in study hall when this tiny, skinny girl came in being pushed in a wheelchair. She hopped out of the chair and sat at the desk right next to mine. "Hi my name is Fred; what's your name?" She had a kooky, high voice and pretty eyes with a mixture of green and gray. We started talking, and within minutes, we had plans to see a movie. Before the movie, Shiri told me everything about her life. She had osteosarcoma, which is bone cancer. She had been sick since she was 11. Not only that, but her mother had died of a heart attack not long after her diagnosis. While she was talking, I was speechless. I told her I was really sorry, and if she ever needed anything, I would be there. She

thanked me. I started wheeling her around between classes, and soon, we became best friends. Many People said that I was doing a great thing by being friends with Shiri. I always told them that it wasn't community service, and even if it were, she should be getting the hours for tolerating my lame jokes. Soon Shiri's health seemed to get worse. Sometimes she as really hazy from the medication and didn't know who everyone was. Heartbreaking isn't even a word to describe how painful it was to see my best friend like this. One day last August, the doctor said that she only had 48 hours left. The next morning, I was told that Shiri had died during the night. I didn't believe it. I walked back home, and when I got there, I couldn't stop crying. The thing that was so devastating to me was that I never got to say goodbye to her. A week after her death, I found myself standing behind the podium as the first speaker at her funeral. I felt really empty, like I was dead too. I knew I never wanted to feel this way again. I also didn't want people to forget about Shiri, and I knew if I shared who she was with world, I could make a difference in my community. A month after Shiri's death, I founded the Shiri Foundation, a nonprofit foundation determined to find a cure for osteosarcoma. As executor director, we have shared our story and education 1,008,049 individuals through all our resources. With the money and awareness that we have raised by sharing who Shiri was, we are determined to prevent other from suffering the pain that Shiri and her loved ones suffered. It was an honor to know Shiri personally. I hope that by sharing who Shiri was with the world, I will bring hope for a cure to the future children diagnosed with osteosarcoma.