

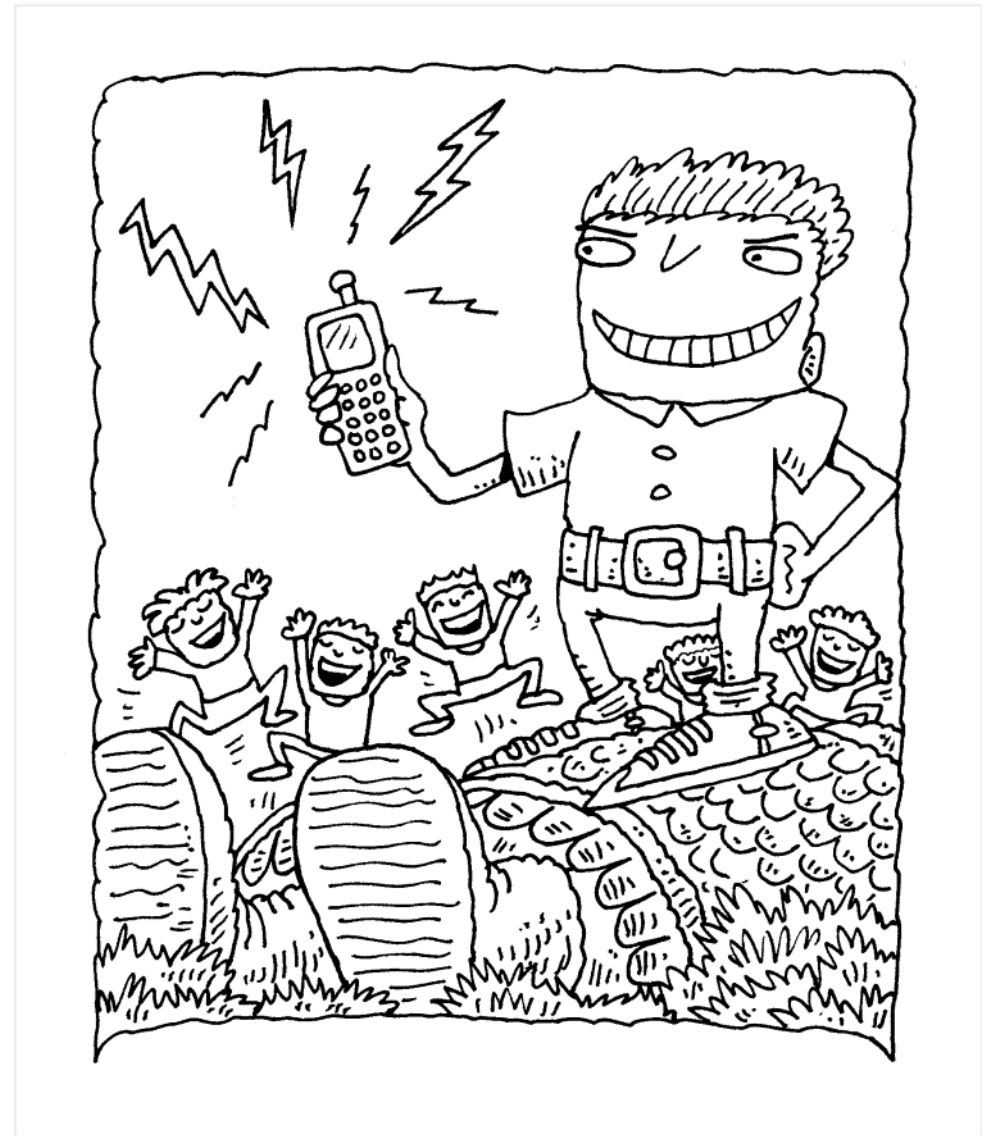
Illustrated
By Richard Gunther



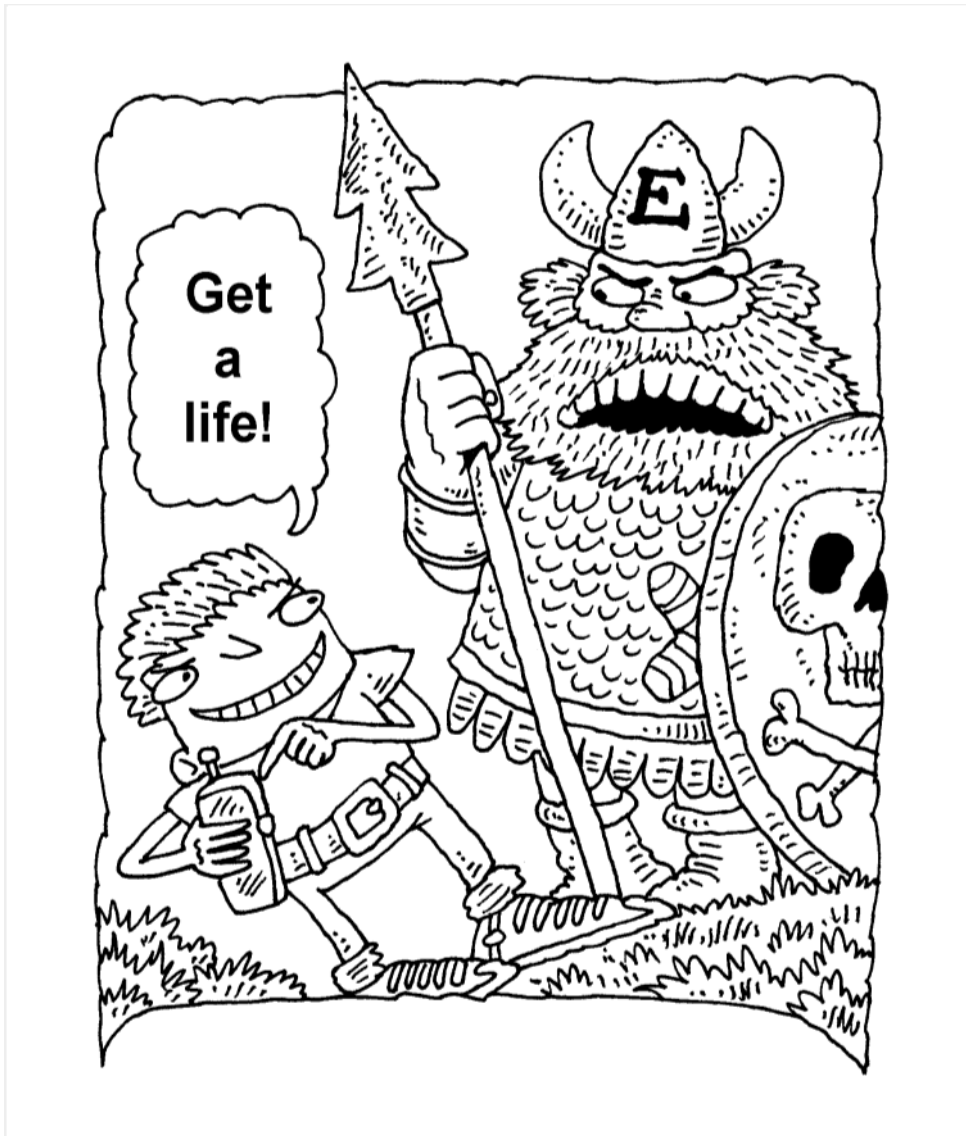
By Jill Kemp



Derryck hadn't been feeling his usual self for a while. The doctor shook his head and said, "I'm sending you to see the King of Oncology." Derryck packed his cellphone into his bag, waved goodbye to his friends and off he went. Rock On Derryck!



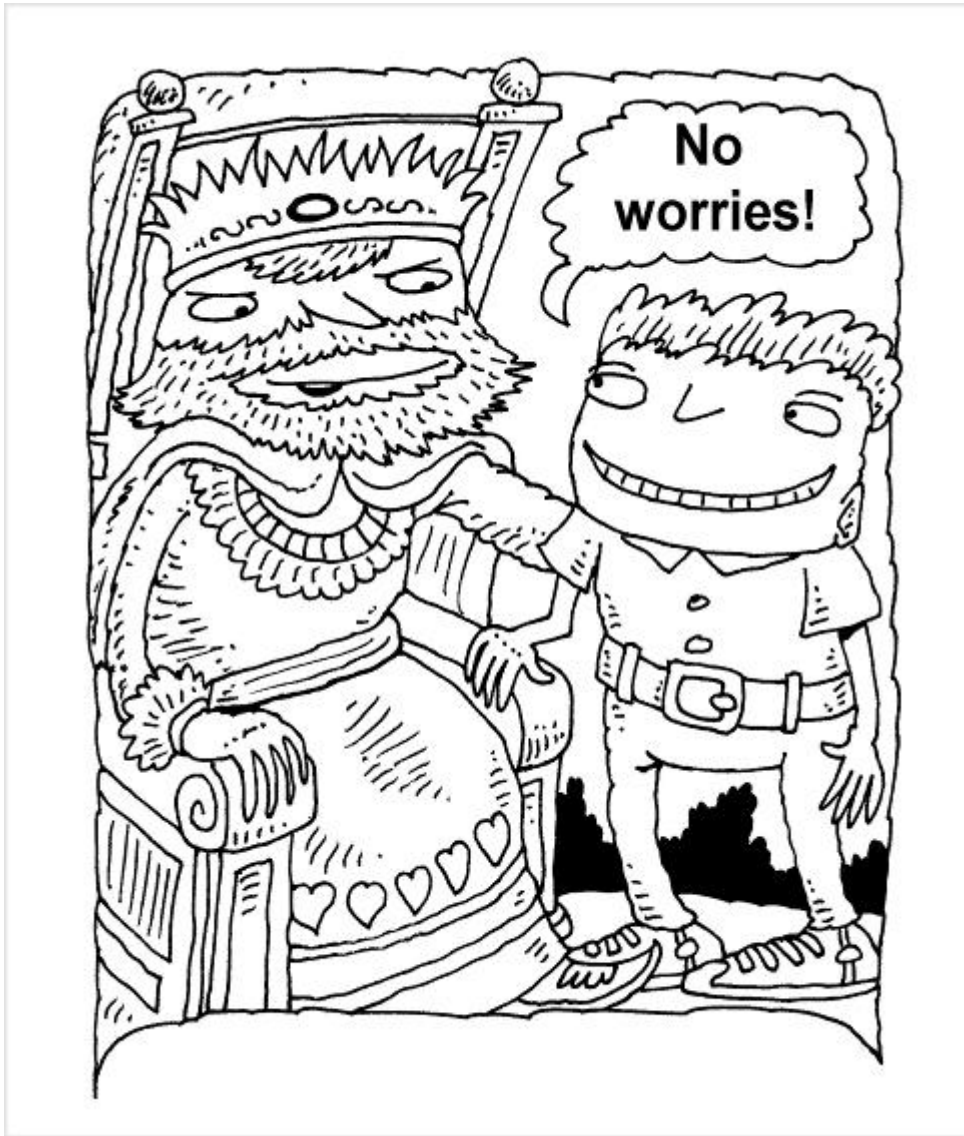
Derryck txt his friends. "Game on! Pray!" He put faith in his sling and turned up his music. If the pills were too hard to swallow he prayed and did it anyway! Derryck was courageous. His friends cheered him on. Rock on Derryck!



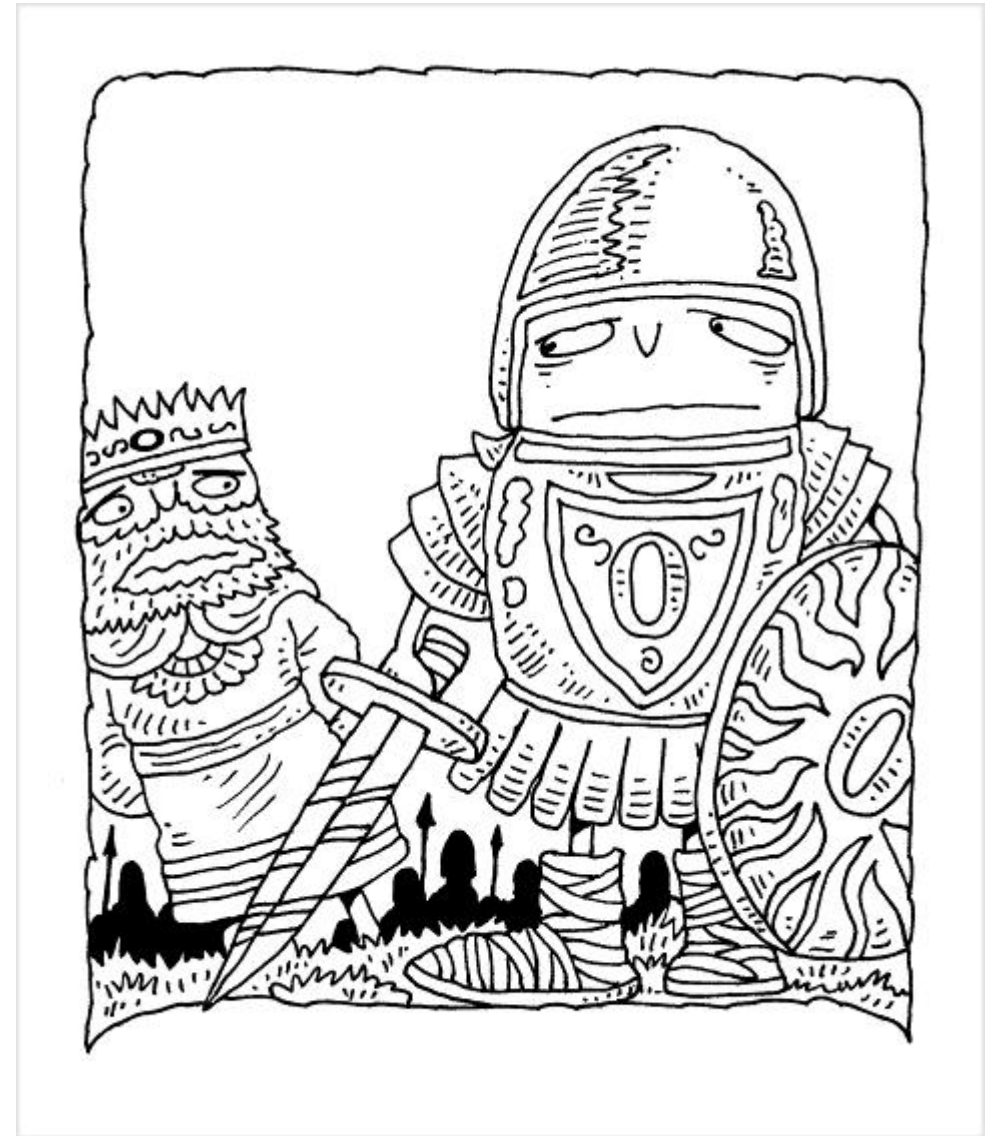
Ewing sneered at Derryck. "You're dead meat," he bragged. "You are just a puny kid!" Courage flooded Derryck's heart! "Get a life," he said. "Haven't you heard of David and Goliath!"



Derryck's family and friends looked worried. "Ewing the Giant is after you," they said. "No one can beat him, especially not a boy!" "Well," said Derryck, "I'm not scared of him! God helped David beat Goliath. He will help me too." Rock on Derryck!



King Oncology got out his ammunition to help fight Ewing. "It'll be hard," he said, "but together we can do this. It will take courage and you are only a boy." "No worries," said Derryck, "My family and friends are praying. God will help me." Rock on Derryck!



King Oncology's armour was **BIG** and **HEAVY** SCANS, SPECIALISTS, INJECTIONS, BLOOD TESTS, SURGERY, CHEMOTHERAPY, RADIOTHERAPY PILLS PILLS, PILLS! It was all too much! "I can't wear this," he said, "I will txt my friends to pray."