“I imagine it as a big, dark faceless creature with muscles. It tries to scare me and take over my body, but it doesn’t know I am a superhero.

I may look weak on the outside but inside I am as strong as steel. It may try to take my hair, it may try to take my appetite, but it can never take my ability to be happy.

And while I don’t like needles, I know it hurts the creature more than me. I see the creature shrinking while I am growing stronger, so needles don’t really scare me.

One day I’ll be the one who haunts the faceless creature. I’ll be strong enough to frighten them right out of my body.

And since I have found my brave, I know that day can’t be very far away.”