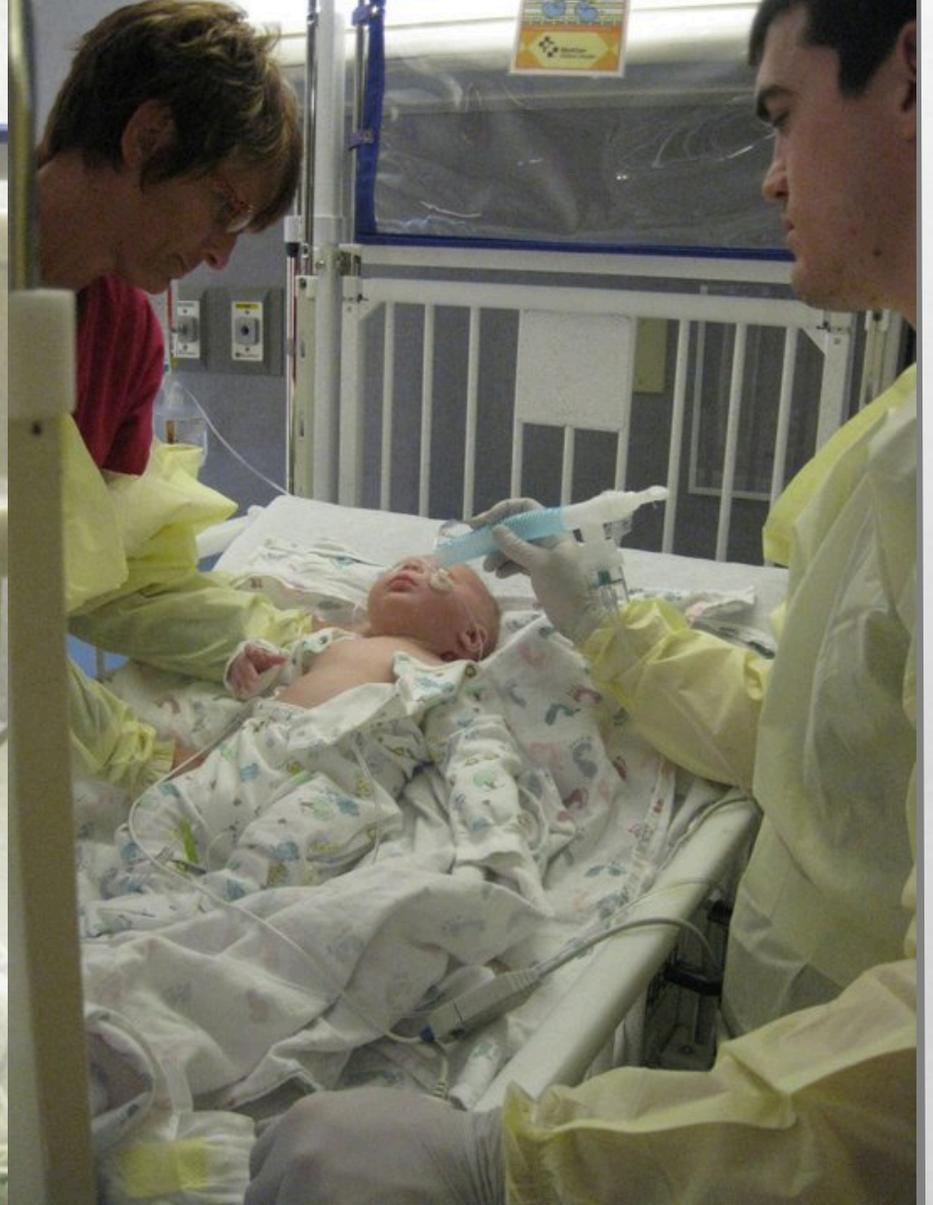


**MY NAME IS EVAN, I
HAVE AUTISM.**

I AM WORTH THE FIGHT!

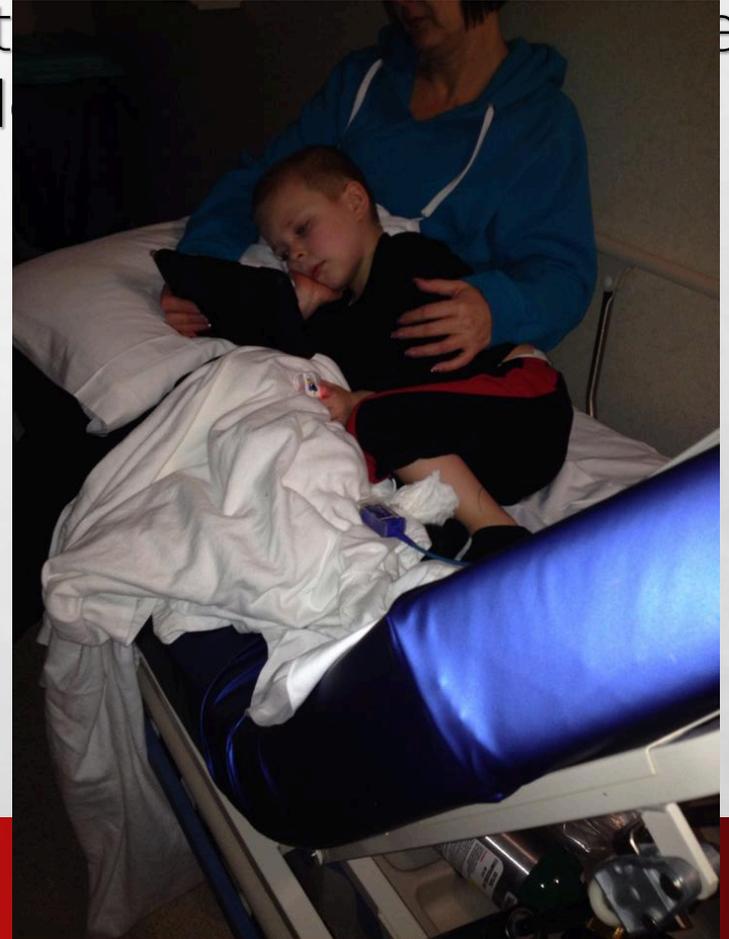
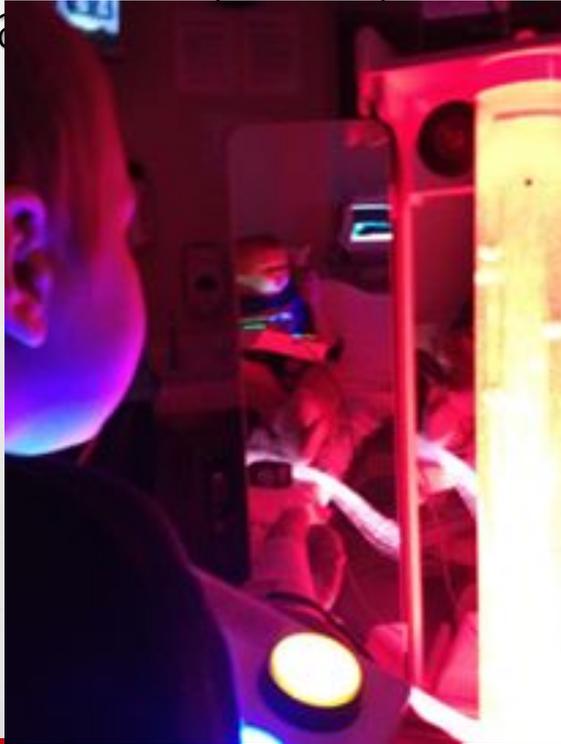


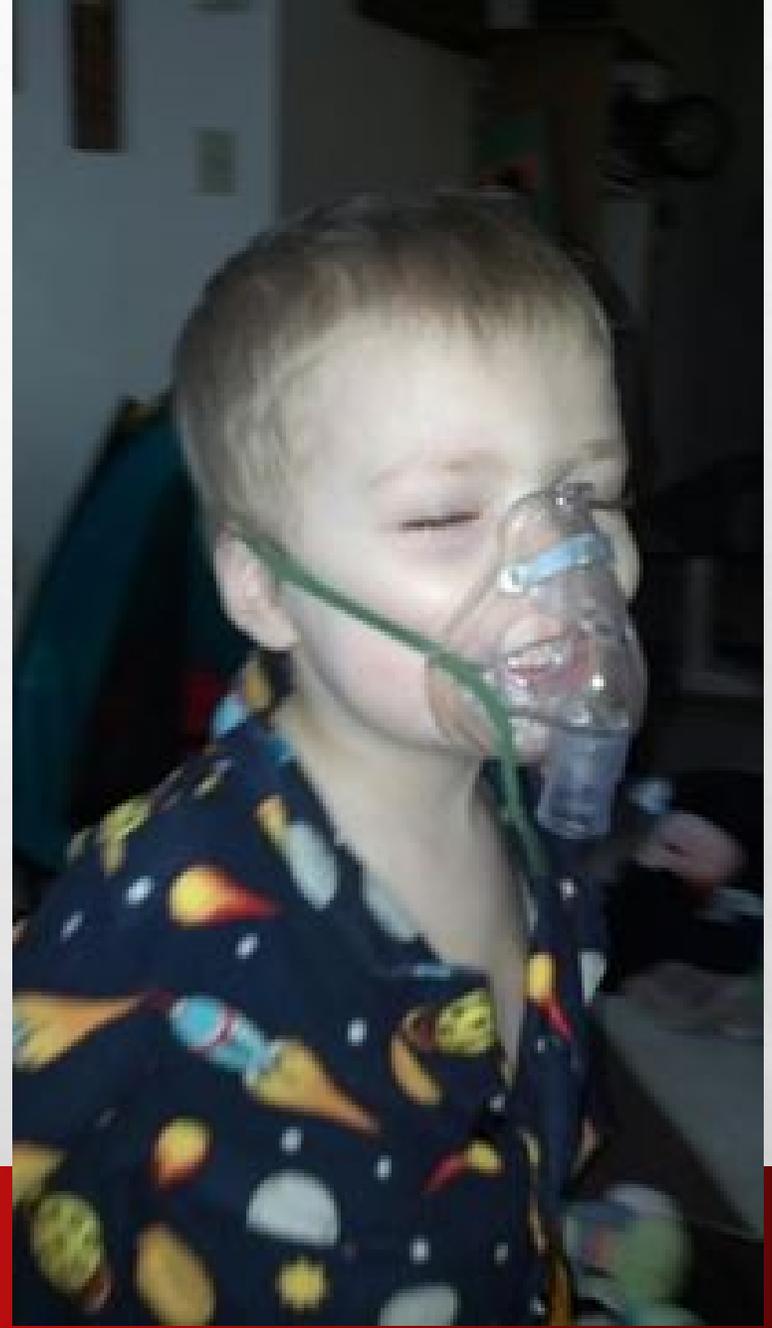
My name is Evan. I am five years old. I was born a typical child but had to stay in the hospital when I was very little because I got sick and had trouble breathing. I got better and started to grow. I started to say words around 11 months. My mom and dad were so proud of me and loved to hear my voice. I talked and played just like other kids my age. When I was 15 months I lost my words. I would not look at people or interact with them. I struggled to walk. I would stare off into the distance and I could not communicate. People thought maybe I had gone deaf. Doctors checked me for a brain tumor. There were many tests. My breathing sickness got worse.



I spent so many nights in the hospital my mom used ask the doctors when we could just move in. As much as they would laugh and joke about things, it was scary. I had to have all these people come in and do things to me so I could breath. I really like the people that come in with the toys to help

the scary things. My therapist
are I wa need





After all of the testing and doctor visits, the doctors told mommy and daddy I had autism. I had problems eating and was much slower than kids my age. Mommy and daddy cried sometimes not knowing how to help me. I was afraid of my food and when you don't eat you get sick and your tummy and stuff doesn't work right. I could not communicate with people and did not know how to interact. I would scream and cry because no one could understand me. I was very scared and

My doctors helped my mommy find places and people that could help me. I would go and visit them and they would come and visit me 59 hours every month. They helped me learn to eat, to communicate, to be able to balance and walk and how to work through my frustration. This is not easy. It is scary and it is hard and after over 3 years of their help I am finally learning to speak and to eat a few different things. Eating may not seem like a big deal but when you are frightened by things near your mouth it is scary. Mommy cried happy tears when I started to eat and didn't

have to eat a tube to feed me.





Those were pictures of “my helpers”. My helpers spent many hours trying to help me learn tough things without being scared. They helped me learn to balance so I could walk and play and they have helped me be able to tell mommy and daddy “I love you”

With the help of my helpers, I was able to start school for kids like me when I was two. I love school and I am learning a lot. It is a lot of work and I put in very long days for a 5 year old. I go to

school and therapy and I am still working very

My helpers helped my mommy and daddy get some things to help me calm down and to be able to sleep at night. They helped my mommy get a stroller for me so I can go on walks. I am too big for the ones at the store and I like to run so without it, my mom cannot go too many places with me.

My helpers even spend some time with me at my house or take me places so mommy can get some things done at home or buy groceries without worrying about me sneaking off or getting hurt. I don't realize that things can hurt me and sometimes I wander off.

Mommy has to wait until someone is with me so she can take a shower. She loves me and wants me to be safe.



I love to swing!



My Big Boy Stroller!



My helpers help me with things that are scary to me.

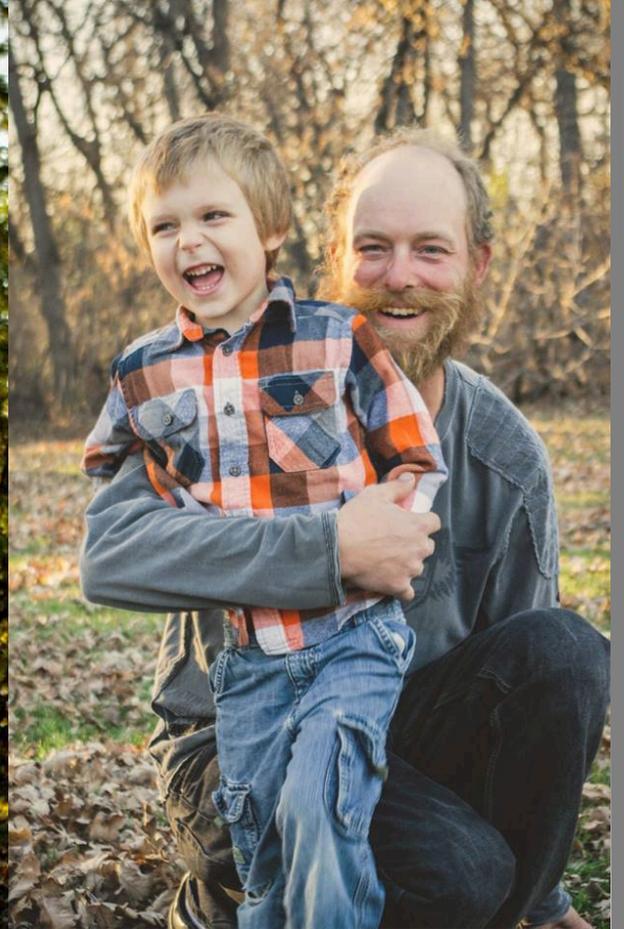
My puppy is my friend. She is trying to learn how to be one of my helpers and has to go to school too....



Lots of people try to help kids like me by walking and helping find money to help us

I don't know who budget is but I heard she had a cut. I heard if she doesn't get better I will not get to see my helpers anymore.... Can you please help budget get better? I am just a little boy and I am just learning how to talk and do things that kids my age are supposed to do...I could not have done that without my helpers.. Please fix Budget. I don't want to stop growing and learning. It would be sad if I was a little boy with this autism in a world without my helpers.. Please help me... and help Budget. Because I know what it is like to have people who don't love you. Mommy and Daddy say I'm worth it. Do you think I'm worth it too? and wonder if you are broken And I don't





Please don't
let the state
cut my help.

My name is Evan

e autism but I am not autism. I am so much r