

# Morning Fibro

Category: In Pain

written by Kyle Logan | January 4, 2019

I knew I had to get up early the next morning, but I still snuck into his room where we laughed and talked, like we always do, late into the night. I was sorry to be leaving home, but it was time to go back to school.

I love my brother. He encourages and supports me and is everything that a big brother should be. But he is also something that no one should be: sick with no health insurance.

My brother has fibromyalgia. He never goes into detail about his pain. Sometimes when I go into his room, he'll be lying down with the music on. He'll just say, "I'm hurting."

*Kyle Logan*

*New Orleans, Louisiana*