Crests of the Kingdom CHRISTA FAIRBROTHER

Every illness has symbols, color coding to shield you: the green of arthritis, pink of breast cancer, a twisted magnetic saltire worn by squires praying for strength or splashed across fields holding your house's charge, the rampant Ehlers-Danlos zebra, a balanced fighter. Lupus' butterflies displayed on guard for transformation, invisible illnesses fought alone by proper warriors, champions of the heraldric code who are never dubbed knights or granted a coat of arms.