

# Just like you.

*by witherwings1972*

This is a poem that came to me, being totally blind, and caring for my brother in law who has noonans syndrome. It's a plea that, in spite of disabilities, we are still human and have the same wants and basic needs.

## Poem

*Chapter 1 of 1*

This is a poem that came to me, being totally blind, and caring for my brother in law who has noonans syndrome. It's a plea that, in spite of disabilities, we are still human and have the same wants and basic needs.

Just because I don't think as quickly,  
or as clearly as you do,  
Doesn't mean I don't think or feel.  
Just because I have trouble speaking,  
Or expressing myself,  
Please don't think I have nothing to say.  
Just because my steps are slow,  
And movements awkward or clumsy,  
Please understand, I will try,  
just as hard as anyone else,  
If not harder  
To achieve my goal.  
Just because I don't hear your words,  
Doesn't mean I can't feel your love,  
Enjoy your touch.  
Understand you.

Just because I can't see your face,  
Or what's happening around me,  
Do you think, I can't read you,  
by the tone of your voice?  
Or figure out  
what's really going on?  
Just because you have to push my chair,  
Doesn't mean I cannot make decisions for my life,  
Or do meaningful and valuable tasks,  
Just because I can't communicate,  
Can't move,  
Can't speak,  
Am trapped in this unresponsive body,  
Do you not know?  
I can still feel,  
Cry,  
Love,  
Grieve.  
I still need you.  
Just because I'm not conventionally beautiful,  
Does that mean, I don't possess,  
Beauty?  
Gentleness?  
Kindness?  
Cannot inspire love?  
If I speak too slowly,  
Or not clearly,  
Please take the time to listen and understand.  
You may be surprised,  
By what I have to say  
If I have trouble achieving my goal,  
Come along side and help me.  
You may find it a rewarding experience.  
If physical problems are a barrier,  
Offer a hand,  
I May be able to do something for you,  
one day,  
If I cannot hear you speak,  
Take the time,  
To overcome the barriers,  
Communicate with me,  
You may discover,  
That we really do have things in common.  
If I cannot see with my eyes,  
Help me,  
see the world through your eyes,  
I may be able to offer insight,

in ways you never imagined,  
Physical sight,  
is but one way,  
To see the wonders of this world.  
Please don't see me as a burden,  
A person who,  
is not just as valuable as you,  
something that needs to be,  
thrown away.  
We all have worth,  
all are unique,  
And beautiful,  
WE all have the same creator,  
and underneath it all,  
When it's all said and done,  
My friend,  
I am just like you.