Deaching Out

A POEM BY GRACE LIM-NGO AND SHALOM LIM

DON'T JUST LOOK AT ME WITH
QUESTIONS IN YOUR EYES
BUT LOOK MY WAY AGAIN,
LET ME CATCH YOUR EYE
AND ASK, IF YOU WOULD BE MY FRIEND.

I MAY HAVE LOST A GENE,
BUT I HAVE NOT LOST MY DREAMS
AND LIKE YOU, I LONG FOR BEAUTY
THAT TRUE FRIENDSHIPS CAN BRING.

I WANT TO LOVE AND BE LOVED,
I CAN BE STRONG FOR YOU,
I HAVE THE FAITH THAT CONQUERS;
THE ABILITY TO ENJOY LIFE, SAME AS YOU.

ONLY LOOK BEYOND MY WHEELCHAIR,
COME NEAR AND DISCOVER ME,
LOOK NOT AT ME WITH PITY
BUT REACH OUT —
AND ASK, IF I WOULD YOUR FRIEND BE.

© GRACE LIM-NGO AND SHALOM LIM 2002 COMMUITY STORY, INCLUDE.SG

