

I AM ABLED

People say you are disabled
What an awful lable
But I am abled
Disabled what a terrible fable.

I travel on wheels
That's the only difference
Why do people make such a big deal?
Even on wheels I can still feel

I'm the same person I was
My soul is the same
To this chair I am not fused
Disabled, why say that awful name?

The almighty made me
So why do you point your finger?
Disabled? I am abled as you see
You point and my heart feels as if hit by a cleaver.

People stop, point, and stare
but really I don't care
Because I am abled no matter how much you glare
I try to stay fair no matter how much they dare to stare.

Lanaia Lee 2003