

So Much More

There is so much more to me on the inside than the outside.

Outside, you see a head with brown hair, and a face with two eyes, a nose, and a mouth.

Inside, there is a smart brain full of great ideas and skills. Also there is a tongue that loves the taste of watermelon.

Outside, you see two skinny arms and two hands with five fingers each.

Inside, there are engines. They are what help me move and do the things I do: use my walker, do my exercises, grab stuff, play games, play the snare drum, swim, and even write this poem.

Outside, you see a chest and belly or maybe a really cool shirt.

Inside, there is a spine that is not too straight, and there is a heart full of love and kindness.

Outside, you see two legs and two feet that look like they have no purpose.

Inside, there are muscles that are trying to move, but are not sure how to. They go to therapy to learn how to become stronger.

If you just look within, you will see that there is so much more to me on the inside than the outside.