

SEAN LLOYD

From the Harshness of Thy Disability

Rising Above the Tide of Despair

From the harshness of thy disability, I rose from the shackles that bound me and began to rise as I began to fly above the waves of those who tried to impose on me to follow the lines that others tread.

In my own way, i turned what others perceived as my greatest weakness of thy disability into my greatest strength in which i became the best at what others perceived as an impossible dreams, where others scoffed and laughed, i would push myself to the edge to become the greatest of the great in my classes and strove to show others, that our chains do not define us but gave me the tools to rise above the occasion.

Despite the jeers, sneers and belittling, i rose like a mighty oak to weather the raging storm that was my life as a child, to not be accepted, to not feel like i was part of any crowd, but i found my way out by embracing that i am not like others, i accept sometimes that i am unique and my discomfort gave me compassion and the ability to be empathetic to those like me, so i turned my disability from that of a perceived weakness into my greatest strength.

Though the storm might rage and ripple through the coast, i stand above coasting my success above the waves of despair like the calls of those who now sorrow at my success, i pity to those who look upon me from the base of the seabed to see that i now sail above the waves, as i look to the horizon of what adventures to come.