

My Shoes

I am wearing a pair of shoes. Each day I wear them. Each day I wish they'd feel more comfortable and some days. they do. Some days my shoes hurt so badly that I do not think I can take another step. I get funny looks wearing these shoes. I can tell in others eyes that they are glad these are my shoes and not theirs. They never talk about my shoes. To learn how painful my shoes can be sometimes might make them uncomfortable. To truly understand these shoes one must walk in them but once you put them on. you can never take them off.

I now realize that I am not the only one who wears these shoes. There are many people in this world. Some people ache daily as they try and walk in them. Some have learned how to walk in them so they don't hurt quite as much. Some have worn the shoes so long that days will go by before they think about how much they hurt. No parent set out to wear these shoes.

Yet, because of these shoes I am a stronger person. These shoes have given me the strength to face anything. They have made me who I am. I am a proud parent who has a child with special needs and I will forever walk in these shoes.

MyLoveForAutism