

Ability through Disability

Two Voice Poem

By Brooke VanHecke

You have no eyes to see,
so in the dark you shall be.

Though light I cannot see,
the voice you hear, yes, that's me.

You have no ears to hear,
so you stay silent, stay here.

My ears may be deaf,
but it is not all I have left.

Your legs do not work,
They're crooked and queer.

There are more ways than one to move
both far and near.

You just don't fit,
you learn too slow.

But wait...
aren't kindness and love easy to show?

You're done, it's over,
what will you do with no hands?

I'm not quite sure yet,
But I'll do more than your two, I'll bet.