

A child in a white and red shirt is walking away on a dirt path through a lush, green forest. The path is dappled with sunlight and shadows from the surrounding trees and ferns.

Me

I am uniquely me.

I like to play like you.

I like to laugh like you.

I like to love like you.

But I am uniquely me.

*Written by Angela Stanfield for her autistic son to read at school poem day*