



To be normal again.
Its all I ask.
My life isnt great.

I don't want sympathy or people to treat me different.
I want acknowledgement and understanding.

This is how I feel all the time,
watching people pass by me
changing all the time
and growing older.

When all I see within myself is someone on catchup,
always behind,
always missing information.

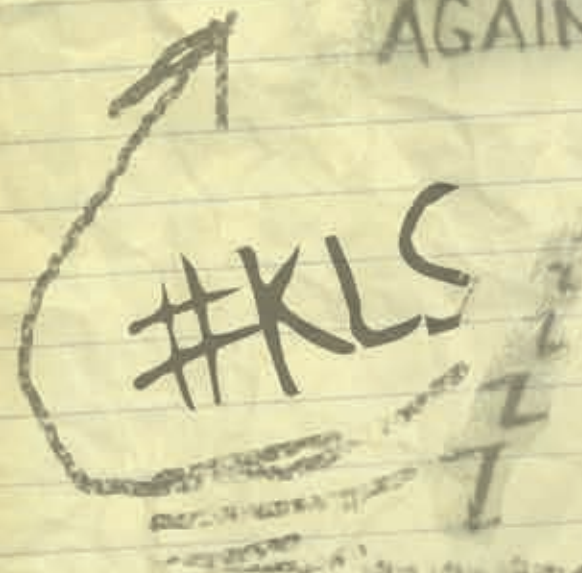
Secluded and trapped in my own little world,
with no escape.

Klein-levin Syndrome has changed my life,
I just want to be a normal teenager again.

#helpme!

poems by Lois Wood
Age 14

TO BE NORMAL
AGAIN



Sleeping and playing
it's all I know

Destorying and wrecking
Within my life it shows
This different mind is
Tearing away all my life
Leaving my pillow wet
Sadden with tears

This is no way to live
I'm trapped in my own body
No one to share it with
Seculded and lonely
Hiding part of myself
Adolscent bodies, hunched and curled
Whilst familes wait

Wait for the madness to end
But for us it is number eight
Maybe more, it is like a trend
Our life's will go on
Everyone's growing old
But we start again,
life weighing a tonne
Wishing it could be saved

#different