



Quotes and Poems

The Chance to be a Champion

I feel very proud when I'm in my Whizz-Kidz sports wheelchair. My basketball team is now top of the league!

Bryan from South Yorkshire

Thought for the Day

Take me for what I am
I don't want pity I don't want tears
Take me for who I am
Unless you can't handle your fears
Yes I am just me
Not anything different not anything new
Yes I am just me
As much as you are you
You look at me with eyes of pity
I look at you with eyes that shine
You wonder if I'd like to walk in your shoes
I wonder if you'd like to sit in mine

Amanda Sergeant



My powered chair

At school more people talk to me, I can reach things better and see what's on shelves, reach counters in shops, do science experiments and cooking.... I couldn't do any of these things before because I'm so small.

I am allowed to go down the town with a friend now, because I don't have to be pushed. I can talk to the person I'm with as they are not behind me all the time. It's great. I feel much more grown up and independent now.

13-year-old Kirsty



Poems and Quotes

Message to the Puppet Master

The puppet master
Used to control my strings
That was how they wanted it
But now I have my own life
And the strings have been cut
Because it's what I want
I don't want to be shown
What I have to do
Or where I have to go
I need to find my own way
And make my own mistakes
It's time for the puppet master to let go
And when the strings
Are all that's left in his hand
I think they will get the message
I think they might understand.

June Craven from 'So Do I'

On receiving a new trike

It is the first time in my life I have been able to ride a bike on my own. I can now go to the park with my brothers and ride my bike instead of having to watch all the time.

Sophie aged nine



Having Cerebral Palsy

I know CP can smash the tail of the tiger. Everything smashes up in little bits

It is the same as in the car of anywhere. I smash Mum sometimes.

I get ready to knock the phone to the floor. Mum shouts at CP but she says its not my fault. When something like a hot drink on the table, it is easy to knock it from the table. My clothes can be covered all over hot. Better not put any drinks near to me!

Oh yes - another thing is when I grab a wire or I knock the volume knob round I going mad so much. At school I wave my hands and knock a boy or a teacher's bag and throw it out. I say sorry. I know sorry is so hard in the world and it makes me sweaty I feel so sad.

Alistair Muir