

I am like the gentle breeze and the
hidden **rays of the sun**,
that caress and warm your skin.

You know I am there because you feel me

..... but do you see the real me?

I hear things differently,

The humming wings of the floating bee
can sound like the roll of thunder.

I see things differently,

When you sometimes see problems, I see solutions.

I feel things differently,

The morning songs of the birds can feel like nature's orchestra
===== moving the earth. =====

I am the impossible **rainbow** whose colours
give birth to endless shades;
easy to look at, hard to define.

Walk in my shoes a while and know

that while those steps are mine to take,
join with me and celebrate,
because like you I am brilliant,

I am different.

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I am the spectrum,
a different brilliant.