

Caitlin Sader

Mrs. Aquino

English 1, Block 5

27, Nov 2012

Being Dyslexic

is having a learning disability. Dyslexia is when you have trouble with reading, writing, spelling, and math as well as getting confused with letters and symbols, like b and d, q and p , 5 and z, 8 and 3, and so on.

is hearing Dyslexia for the first time and not understanding what that means for you.

is having people say you see backwards when you don't.

is miss spelling dyslexia (dyslexia)

is being unhappy at school.

is having one F after another.

is having what should be 30- minute homework, but it turns out to be an all- nighter.

is always being tired.

is having that tense awkward discussion with my new teachers every year how I'm going to be the pain you have to teach.

is having experts say you will never be able to read or write.

is hard enough without having attention deficits and a hard time speaking on top of it.

is having a friend say to you "You know you're not really smart."

is to see your mom and dad's sad faces as they watch you struggle.

is being jealous when your little sister can read but you can't.

is knowing that 20% of people in prison are dyslexic.

is having your peers avoid you as if you had a disease.

is being embarrassed when you have to go to special ed.

is hearing whispers about how dumb you really are.

is not knowing there is a real reason you can't read until 2nd grade and not getting any help until 3rd grade.

is almost failing kindergarten through 2nd grade.

is not being able to read your Bible until you're in 6th grade.

is having to make the decisions between hours on the computer or hours in the dictionary to do this essay and knowing you'll probably have to do both.

is being a burden to teachers who would rather have you not go to school at all.

is not having many friends that don't mind being seen with you until high school.

is wishing you had a friend that actually knew what you're going through.

is having tears on your face almost every night after a hard day at school.

is being terrified of reading out loud.

is wanting Jesus to tell you why he is letting this happen to you, why you're not good?

is having chains around your neck, wrists, and feet.

is being cracked and broken.

is not fair.

is having people thinking you aren't even trying, even though the circles under my eyes say otherwise, and how I did not get more than 2 hours of sleep last night from studying.

is feeling like someone personally insulted you when they say to whoever "Oh I can't do this I have dyslexia." I know they are just kidding around, but it makes me feel stupid. Just another stab to the heart.

is being angry when someone says "Everyone has a little Dyslexia in them." And wanting to scream no you don't. You have no idea what you're talking about... you just don't.

Being Dyslexic.....

is becoming stronger mentally than many other people.

is the joy after finishing your first book all by yourself.

is being able to say to all those experts "What now?".

is being the honey bee that was never meant to fly.

is having a friend from Texas named Sheridan say that you're her hero for making it this far.

is knowing that your love ones really do love you no matter what.

is knowing your friends really are your friends.

is climbing a mountain and dreaming of the day you reach the top.

is having hope.

is becoming closer to God.

is having light shine through your cracks and brokenness.

is to break free of all those chains.

is not seeing the light, but being that light at the end of the tunnel.

is not an excuse.

is a part of life so deal with it, it could be worse!

