



Challenges Swept Away

By: Gitty Zee

TUMBLE TUMBLE CRASH CRUNCH CRUNCH!

The sound of the falling cereal I was about to munch.

Should I scream? Should I yell? Or should I punch?

Sitting down on the floor, I found it wasn't just a little, it was a bunch.

Oh no! Now what do I do?

Should I call in a cleaning crew?

I am blind and disabled it is true.

How to sweep up a mess - do I have a clue?

I am blind and disabled - yes, I am!

But to sweep up a mess - yes, I can!

So out came the broom and dustpan

To clean up the mess; yes, that was my plan.

On the floor I sat, my tools in hand

Remember, I am disabled; to do this task I cannot stand.

CRUNCH, CRUNCH, into the dustpan the cereal did land.

Oh, how I did feel grand!

Within minutes the floor was clean,

Was it all a dream?

I hope from my little poem, strength you will glean.

I hope it makes you smile and beam.

My challenges are not going away,

They are here to stay.

I live with them every day.

So, I need to change my attitude without delay.

I can do what I want, and need to, at a different pace or a different way.

Sweeping away my challenges - that is my goal every day.

You can reach Gitty via email:

manywaystosee@gmail.com

For speaking engagements and book orders,

contact Sima: 305.450.9310