

**Reciprocally A Cry for Help/But A Refusal To Listen Or Respond Appropriately. "Apparently"**

Let me try to explain it to you...

(I think I've tried over a normal amount of times...usually you can't hear)...one more time

When the doctor says you are a liar...a couple of things happen

You become someone who is a liar, someone who talks too loud

or perhaps too much Or someone who **EXAGGERATES** or **DOMINATES**

(when this happens)

You lose the root that holds you and grounds you

You lose family

You lose friends

You lose love

Your mind.

Your character breaks.

The narrative flips

(When that happens)

You become a perceived liability

(hypocritical, you'll think)

You will now become liable:

For Actions

For Words

For Meaning

You can't comprehend/understand/imagine/dream/believe/learn/trust/duplicate

You will have to learn to mask because they don't know what you have

Its invisible....:

Emotions, thoughts, words

How to walk (normal)

How to talk (normal)

How to breathe (normal)

How to appear strong (but not too strong)

So that you won't offend, look weak,  
or make someone else uncomfortable,  
or left out, or not heard,  
or believed

The mind- the body-the spirit are always connected

she said

Maybe we are supposed to lose what we thought we would  
become anyway

Because in the rebuild knowing how to be so lost means

I can hear them

(all of them)

and therefore living a deeper more meaningful spiritual life

***(That was the purpose all along wasn't it? To love and be loved and find a connection to whatever you perceived God to be)***

I must rely on faith... smaller than a mustard seed

The rules are different

My perception is different

I speak a different language  
Words have different meanings  
I have seen both sides now  
Work means something else  
(I go because the smile on a child's face, makes me forget anything for awhile  
They are worth my time)  
Zebras mean something else  
(I used to love seeing them as a child before I knew...now I'm triggered and can't pretend  
today is normal because I remember I have Ehlers Danlos Syndrome)  
Friendship means something else  
(I probably won't call, I'm so tired)  
Tired means something else  
(Is untired a word? I've always been tired)  
Dinner means something else  
(for so many different reasons)  
Love means something else  
(I love differently, for tomorrow is defined as something else)  
I will still choose to find joy in a dandelion (a mere weed) growing out of a crack in the concrete.  
The assignment was Ehlers Danlos and you...I should have just said something quick like:  
I choose to be a crooked tree growing out of the side of a mountain.for the reasons of  
faith..hope...and always love

I would have left out "appropriately"..  
She was right, you know. She said I love differently, the root of it all, where it all began.

.I see things differently and boy do I love differently...and you know what I'm glad. For it gave  
me the ability  
To hear  
To love  
To empathize  
To hold longer  
To love the little things  
The handmade cards

The moments that go unnoticed.  
Thank you.