

Proud to be me

Friends

When I went to school today
 Miss Silva said, "This is May!"
 This little girl she cannot see,
 I look at her, she walks past me!

I tell my mom at the end of day.
 She says, "Invite her home to come and play!"

At break a boy plays quietly,
 He sits alone under a tree.
 He sees me, then as I come near
 I say, "Hello," but he doesn't hear.

I tell my dad. He says, "It's fine,
 Try a wave and smile next time!"

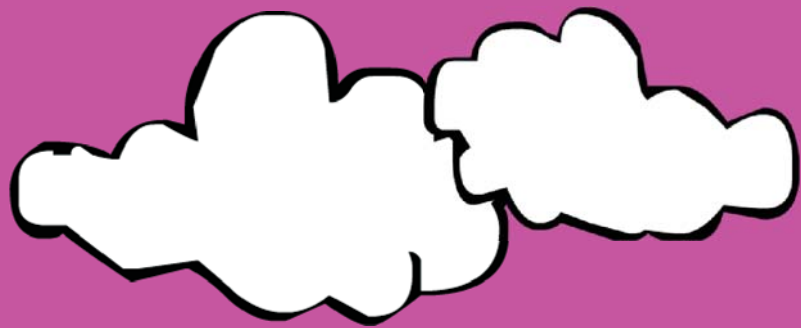
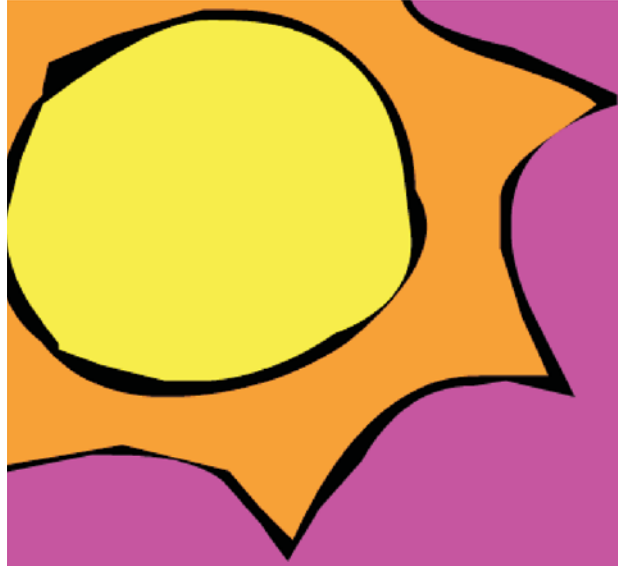




At the shop I stop to stare,
This baby gives me quite a scare!

I think this baby looks so odd,
But Gran says, "She's a gift from God."

I hold Gran's hand as we walk home,
And she explains about Down's Syndrome.



My best friend Jason sits in a chair
And sometimes people stop and stare.

His legs don't work, he cannot walk,
And he can see how people gawk!

Jason says he doesn't care,
He loves his super-fast wheelchair!

We are all different in some way,
But we can still be friends and play.

It doesn't matter how we're made,
We all belong to the 'Proudly Me' Parade.
It doesn't matter how you look,
Just come and sign our Friendship Book!

