



To be normal again.  
Its all I ask.  
My life isnt great.

I don't want sympathy or people to treat me different.  
I want acknowledgement and understanding.

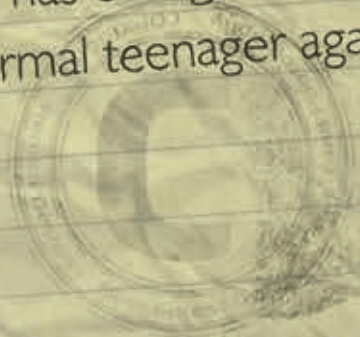
This is how I feel all the time,  
watching people pass by me  
changing all the time  
and growing older.

When all I see within myself is someone on catchup,  
always behind,  
always missing information.

Secluded and trapped in my own little world,  
with no escape.

Klein-levin Syndrome has changed my life,  
I just want to be a normal teenager again.

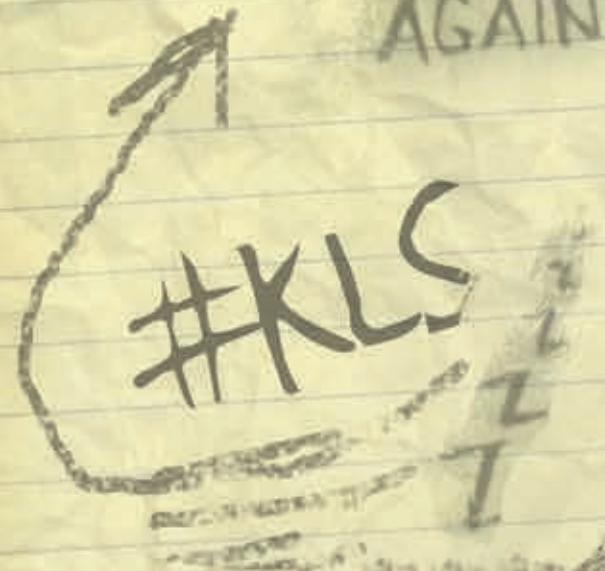
#helpme!



poems by Lois Wood  
Age 14

#trapped

#secluded



#KLS

#secluded

#different

TO BE NORMAL  
AGAIN

Sleeping and playing  
it's all I know

Destorying and wrecking  
Within my life it shows  
This different mind is  
Tearing away all my life  
Leaving my pillow wet  
Sadden with tears

This is no way to live  
I'm trapped in my own body  
No one to share it with  
Seculded and lonely  
Hiding part of myself  
Adolscent bodies, hunched and curled  
Whilst familes wait

Wait for the madness to end  
But for us it is number eight  
Maybe more, it is like a trend  
Our life's will go on  
Everyone's growing old  
But we start again,  
life weighing a tonne  
Wishing it could be saved