



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.

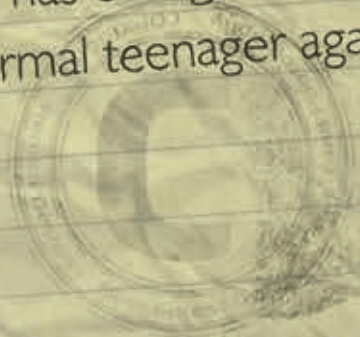
This is how I feel all the time,  
 watching people pass by me  
 changing all the time  
 and growing older.

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!

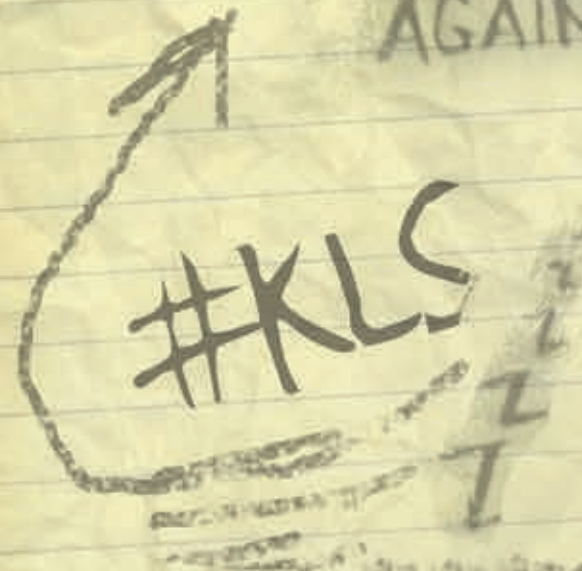


poems by Lois Wood  
 Age 14

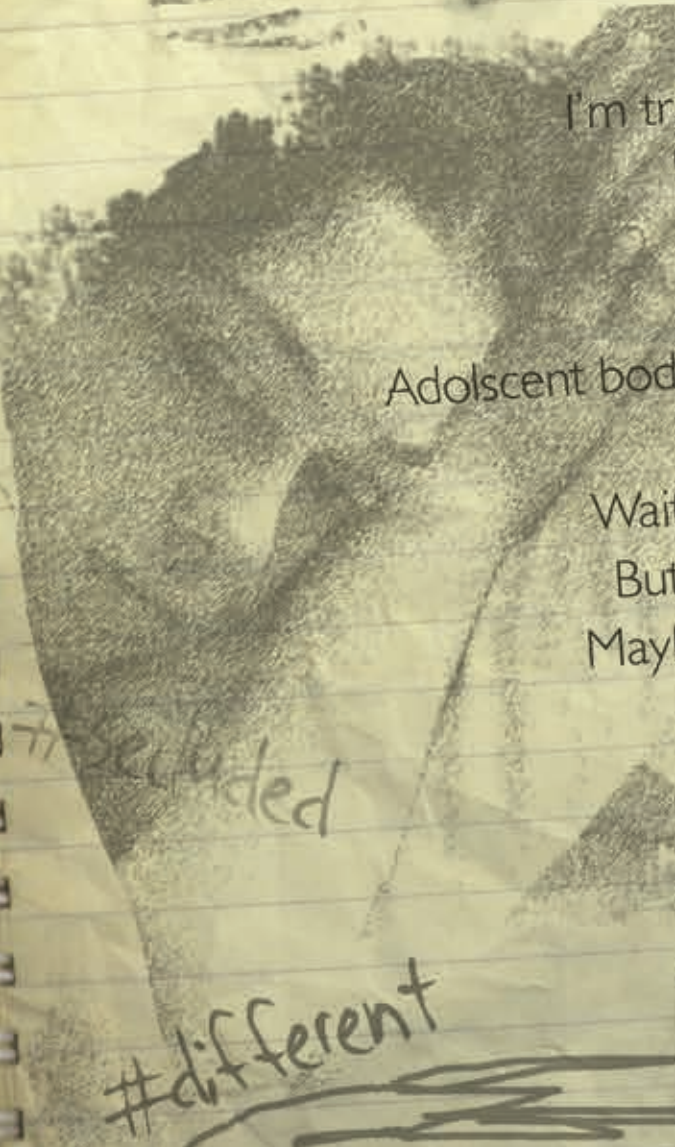
#trapped

#secluded

TO BE NORMAL  
 AGAIN



#KLS



#different

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