



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.

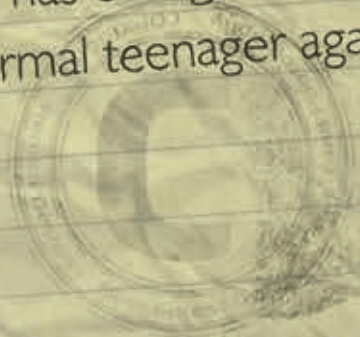
This is how I feel all the time,
 watching people pass by me
 changing all the time
 and growing older.

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!

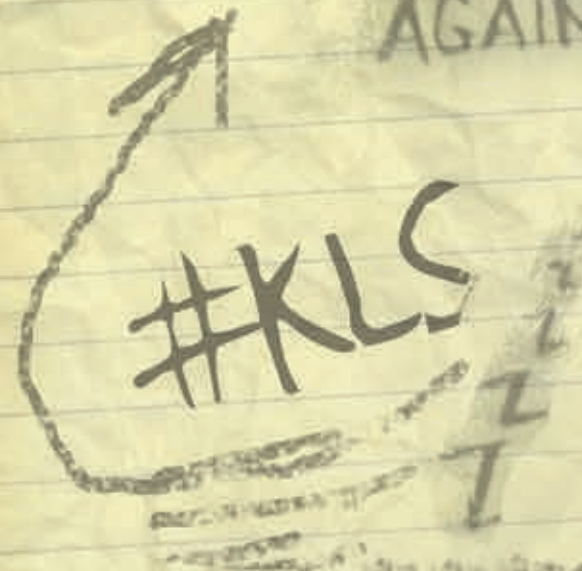


poems by Lois Wood
 Age 14

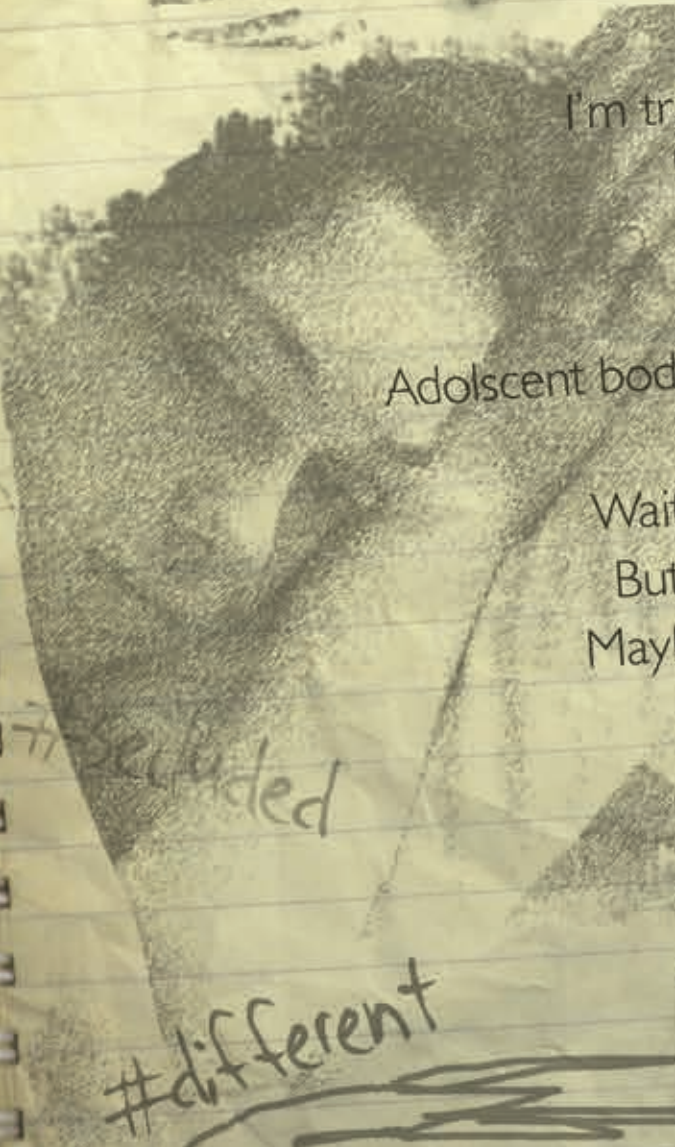
#trapped

#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