

## Wheelies

An amazing woman married my brother. If only it was me. My cousin is travelling to Europe next year. If only it was me.

You look at me. All you see are the wheels; my identity in your head. All you think is 'he can't'. Really you mean you can't. I look at me. All I see are the wheels; my barrier to the world. All I think is 'if only it was me'.

I'm sick of you telling me 'you can'! Do you know why I can't? The wheels aren't my barrier. It's my mind. 'I can't' because my mind says 'what if you fail?' or 'what if they judge you?'. The wheels protect me. My barrier against the world.

The dog thumps her tail and rolls over for a belly rub. She sees what I can do for her. The wheels are no barrier.