

The Glass Child



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Definition of a Glass Child

Glass Child: /gLAHs chiEld/ Noun: A Glass child is a sibling of a person with a disability. The word 'glass' means people tend to see right through them and focus only on the person with the disability. 'Glass' is also used because the children appear strong, but in reality, may not be because they have been overlooked.



Let me ask you a question,
 To my own suggestion,
 Perhaps a riddle to let you know,
 To think of this to and fro,



You can see me,
 You do more for he or she,
 You think I can take care of myself,
 I have good health,
 I am not wild,
 For I am a glass child.



I am Rebecca Windsfre

I am Rebecca,
I have always wanted to go to Tribeca,
So has my sister Beth,
However, she is deaf,
My parents play games with her,
Putting all their attention on her
But have they realized,
That they have another child?

My family always feels guilty,
Always rushing around in a huff,
Yet they feel they don't do enough,
My mother feels she must always be home,
She always says, "I don't want Beth alone."
But sometimes I wonder if she thinks,
What about the other child?



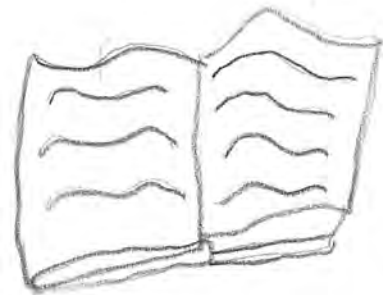
My Best Friend's Mother: Mrs. Heatherington



Don't worry Mrs. Heatherington,
Your daughter Regina is my friend,
I heard her birthday is coming up,
I know she wants a pup,



Though you didn't give me an invitation,
When you got to my name you stopped in contemplation,
For if I come, my sister comes,
You hired a storyteller who also plays the drums
Would Beth even appreciate,
The stories the storyteller creates?



Don't worry Mrs. Heatherington
I've seen it all before,
How would you have known,
That Beth's sense of sight could guide her alone,
How would you know, she reads lips quite well,
Anyone who speaks, their story she can tell,
She's a brave girl my sister Beth,
She sees more than you and me, and even more in depth.



Do you see me?

Maybe you've seen me in the park?

Playing with my sibling, our differences are stark,
Maybe I am sitting and wondering and thinking in your class,
Do you tiptoe around me, as if I were glass?

Maybe you've seen me here and there,
Although you may not notice me everywhere.

I am not made of glass, I will not break
Fill me with hope, believe in me *and* the dreams I'll make
Do not see through me I am not transparent
My strengths and desires are indeed inherent
I am strong, I am willful and can make you smile
I am a wondrous being, I am a glass child

