

Finalist, Poetry

Dis...ability

By Casey Bottono

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I endure the days when my hands comply with the paperwork
The gist of the deal is this:
I shouldn't be able to do half the things I can
Half the things that bring me the greatest joy in life
Because I arrived three months ahead of schedule
Always an overachiever, over-eager
I had places to be before I could move.

That's not to say it comes easily
At times, I miss much of what this world has to offer
Paying that much extra attention
To the ground beneath my feet
I make up for that by making my mark.
I write, sing play.
Spread joy, seek it like treasure
Long into the future.