

Award winning poetry from our finest poets

1961 2011

INCLUSION IRELAND

National Association for People with an Intellectual Disability

CELEBRATING 50 YEARS

I like her

Claire Coffey

Twenty years young never aged a day,

Adult, child one could not say.

Autistic, trapped within herself,

Odd, weird no one thought to help.

Then because of one guy that made her smile,

This journey becomes worthwhile.

The love he gives never dies,

As she is always perfect in his eyes.

Turned up at her door one day,

And from the fog they walk away.

Who cares if they can't walk the strand?

They still hold each others hand.

At the close of day she is understood,

In the arms of someone that does not believe she's no good.

"I like Her"

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