

Award winning poetry from our finest poets

1961 2011

INCLUSION IRELAND

National Association for People with an Intellectual Disability

CELEBRATING 50 YEARS

Rebecca

Nathan Phillips

Rebecca is my friend and she is all alone.

Her parents died a long time ago

I was the first person she told

I felt so sad for her when she told me

So I sat down next to her and held her

I told her life can be hard but you must be strong

And try to move on.

“I’ll take you for a meal!” I said

To try to cheer her up

She smiled but her eyes still looked sad

Every day I try to make her happy

She needs me to be with her

And that makes me feel special.

Rebecca

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And that makes me feel special?