Living Cliche

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"We have to dare to be ourselves, however frightening or strange that self may prove to be." - Mary Sarton

I wish I had a boring life.
I would be a mom with two kids and a stay at home wife.

I'd watch TV half the day.
Then shop the other time away.

I'd have lunch with friends.
Then, the next day, meet them again.

Go dancing on weekends and stay up late.
Every night, dinner with my husband is a usual date.

No medicine to ingest. No shots to inject.
I can go all day, no need for rest.

No doctors to see. No nurses around.
I'm always happy, you never see me frown.

I wouldn't have to explain why I'm in a wheelchair, because there would be none there.

I would go to the movies and watch it from beginning to end.
I would run at the park with all my old and new friends.

I would sleep all day by choice.
And when I spoke, everyone would respect my voice.

No more smiling out of fear.
I'm the best at everything, the envy of all my peers.

My husband would be my husband, not my caretaker or nurse.
I would love that the most, because that part hurts the worst.

Am I wrong for wanting to be like everyone else?
I’m sad that I feel this way, but I really wish my life were a clichÃ□Â□Ã‚Â©.

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