

### Angel of the Impossible

From the moment I was born, I stayed in the hospital for a whole month.  
It was as if the fairies above had given me a precious gift:  
I was better off than some though I experienced  
endless pain running through my body, day-by-day, causing tears of sorrow  
that would collect into small ponds on my cheeks.

I'd hide my leg braces under wide pants but couldn't hide  
the walker; the para, who would stroll alongside me, my shadow.  
Classmates would stare, knowing nothing of my disability.  
Special education denied me access to my peers who inhabited another world.  
I lost the hope to be normal.

But, life wasn't egregious after all when I considered my uniqueness.  
My name was given to me by a fortune teller.  
It means "good health, victory and good oral expression."  
My name shapes me to shine like a shooting star:  
I live up to my name by facing many challenges.

I reach for more, living to the best of my abilities, still dreaming.  
I'm the girl who had once almost lost her life but is now living with a smile.  
I accept myself, my true reflection.  
I'm unstoppable. I'm strong,  
The angel of the impossible.

*True story of the poet, Kai-Hsuan Chiu*