

## **A plea to his teachers,**

Can I ask ye just tae see my boy for who he is and no the letters that are added after his name. Like some sort of title to be loudly proclaimed. Gained at age seven when a Dr said, "autism and ADHD are the double whammy to blame". His exact words to be fair, were said wi a smile. Instantly understood as being the truth.

Seen in the nursery class when whole books were dictated whilst others drew single pictures of stars and trains were lined up wi full timetables dictated from A to Z before the word alphabet was easy to spell.

Honed by p5 when he dances a different tune to the one ye expect. No chart song dance steps shared wi pals for him... as the invites grew each year mair thin.

Just tears and tantrums on the days that went wrong as he struggled to sit still tae sing a group song.

Eventually, heart weary, I kent it was time for him to move on to a school whaur he could belong.

Like a switch being flicked, within weeks he was settled, add on seven years to noo and University beckons. In a year school will be done and childhood trials will be retelt as family stories shared er cherished weekends thegether.

Retelt with a gentle reminder to ae fight to be a full person, not just the sum of the pairs fi which you'd to learn to excel.

But tae the teachers who couldnae see beyond some small letters, I hope a decade has taugt ye tae understand the term...

'Could do better.'

**Janet Crawford**