

## **I Don’t Care About My Disability**

ZACH SPAULDING

I don’t care about my disability, because my girl friend says, “If someone says that you can’t do it, prove them wrong. Someone from The Arc says that you should go to college.”

When I was in elementary school I got moved to two different schools in one day. I was put in an anger management class. I am not sure why I was put in that class. I liked that class, because we got to watch the Three Stooges every day at lunch. In that same school year I was moved to a different school. At this school I was put in to a “Life Skills” class. This class helped me because I read a lot of books. Now I only read books when I want to.

In high school it is hard, but I am getting through it. When I was in seventh grade I did not do well, but I got through it. I had to take social studies and I didn’t really want to. I really wasn’t interested in it. I took health and I did well in it, but it was kind of hard. I took art and I love art, but sometimes it’s hard too. I do not want to be an artist. I learned how to do it, but I am not great at it. I am getting better at math and writing, but I can’t spell well.

I don’t like people picking on me. I just tell them they have a disability too. I want to be a teacher. Some people say that I can’t do it because of my disability, but mostly because of my writing and spelling. But I think I can do it. My girlfriend said it’s not what “they” want me to do; it’s what God wants me to do. She also said that God knows my future. When I am in study I read the Bible. People laugh at me but I don’t care if they do.

I also want to be a police officer, but teachers say I can’t. I love to cook food. Some people say that I should work at a sheltered workshop. I don’t want to. I feel that I can do better.