A Treasured Gift

Christine A. Glasgo R.N.
A Treasured Gift

What do you see when you look at me?
Do you only see me fidget?
Do you only see I cannot sit still?
Do you only see that I can't play quietly?
Do you only see me running and climbing and I cannot stop?
Do you only see I talk non-stop?
Do you only see me going, going, going?
Do you only see I can't wait my turn?
Do you only see me interrupt?
Do you only see me try to answer before you have finished asking the question?

Will you hold my hands still? STOP THAT.
Will you tie me to my chair? STOP THAT.
Will you keep me from running and climbing? STOP THAT.
Will you cover my mouth? STOP THAT.
Will you hold me on your lap and not let me get up? STOP THAT.
Will you make me go to the back of the line? STOP THAT.
Will you smack me for interrupting? STOP THAT.
Will you make me be quiet? STOP THAT.

Help me. Show me. Love me.

I will gently hold your hands.
I will let you get up and move around. (I will not tie you to your chair.)
I will let you run and climb outside at recess but not in the classroom.
I will help you find a “study buddy”.
I will tell you how I want you to act.
I will teach you how to wait your turn. (I will not smack you.)
I will watch over you so you don’t hurt yourself or others.
I will not yell “STOP THAT” to you.
I will show you that I love you.

You will learn that you are a treasured gift and that you are loved.
You will learn, and so will I.

Christine A. Glasgo RN