

What Am I? The Invisible Riddle.

I am there but unseen.

Always lingering in body and mind.

I am chronic but rarely appear.

Always try to prevent the unveiling.

I am common but variable.

What Am I if the cure is acceptance?

What Am I if overcoming is not an option?

What Am I if the diagnosis is me?

I am disability.

I am me.

I am you.

I am us, varied and loved.

With no need to prove it,

I am seen.