



Autism
Acceptance
Week 2023

Pickles

A jar was placed delicately on the countertop.
There the vegetables sat. There was nothing more to do.
They sat there for a while. What was the next step?

The jar was clear and transparent. The vegetables found it fun at first.
Sitting with no obligations. There was nothing more to do. What fun it could be on
your own.

The glass jar was transparent. You could see straight out of it.
Oh, how lovely things looked! But here the vegetables sat. There was nothing more
to do.
Sit and cure in your own brine.

Over time, the scenery changed. All the vegetables had to do was sit there.
Sit there and look good. They'd be of use soon.
But when? The vegetables weren't sure. There was nothing more to do.
So they sat there in their own juice.

They waited. Nothing changed inside.
But outside, how the scenery changed! Everything was changing so quickly! How
could that be? The vegetables wanted to see but they had to stay here. There was
nothing more to do.
Sit and ferment in your own brine.

Sit there. That's all there was to do.
Things were changing outside and there was nothing more to do about it.
Things were changing inside too and there was nothing more to do about it.
Sit there and rot.

Maybe you'll be noticed when you've rotted away. Your inner core is rotten anyway.
Make it rotten on the outside too.