



Autism
Acceptance
Week 2023

Untitled – Brigid L MacMurrough

Did the heavens mark us?

Or did we mark ourselves?

Who decides your fate?

Because I reached for mine, with bloodstained hands

And pulled it down from the heavens

And cleaned it with a grease stained rag

All my mistakes belong to me

All my tragedies belong to me

All my faults and broke pieces belong to me

And all the good?

Well, that belongs to me too