

M.S., My Dragon, My Challenge

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Right from the very start,
The diagnosis my heart tore apart
M.S. & ALS, such cruel labels
Laid out for me on the Dr's table

Seeking support from my wife,
Was told, do not want a part of this life
Then to my partner I ran for support
To find he ran with money & all to a new port

Three years were given the time frame
To live and earn my just fame
Not one to give in or give up
Stamina and determination were my cup

"My Challenge" t'was label MS I gave
"Dragon" – take me not to the grave
For before me are many choices
Adventures with MS in new places

Poverty people I help with water & tuition
Their love and smiles show admiration
Proof given that a broken body
Can both show and be loved by somebody

Eighteen + years later this body I find
Bless by friends & adventures of all kind
MS the "Challenge" changed my lifestyle
But the Dragon seems small if I but smile.