

## Starry Dreams and Planet Mars By Becca Beale

### Hope, Faith and Trust

With a sprinkle of pixie dust  
A mother to her son would say  
All to keep his fears at bay  
A gentle kiss  
A soft caress through his hair  
Mummy tell me a story  
Would you like the one about Big Mama Bear?  
With a nod of his head they cuddle up close  
Her voice soft, calm, the sound he loves the most  
Soon he dreams of dancing stars  
Of a joyful journey to planet Mars  
A mother watching her son peacefully sleep  
As he drifts off to Neverland and sails the ocean deep  
A place where his hopes come to light  
His mother whispers her loving goodnight  
This day had not been so very good  
His fear and anxiety  
Swallowing him like a dark cloaked hood  
Emotions overwhelming  
Almost too much to bear  
Marching on her little soldier does  
Brave faced, strong, shoulders square  
Proud and warm hearted a mother does feel  
Seeing her little boy overcome his ordeals  
For even though he is different, not the same  
A superhero's heart beats inside his small frame  
A mother watches as he sleeps  
Memories flooding back  
The one everyone keeps  
The two of them hand in hand  
Splashing, playing, enjoying the sand  
To a mother he is no different  
Just the same  
He is beautiful; amazing and wonderful  
And he should never feel shame  
One day her boy will grow into a man  
Just like any other's child can  
He will follow his dreams  
And work hard for them too  
Because autism isn't restrictive  
It opens endless possibilities on things he CAN do