

Speaking is like Drowning

I'm sitting by the ocean on this safe sand where I feel...

warm and secure.

The water is the world of communication into which my scared eyes look. Staring into this clear blue water, I attempt...

to go for a swim...

Speaking feels like ripples in the waaaater.

As I try to speak, I am caught by a **b l o c k** that feels...

like a **tide** wrapped around my vocal cord pulling down

harder

and

harder.

Trying to swim up *is like*...

a ship taking off while its anchor is still pinned down.

I Ccccaaannttt B-R-E-A-T-H-E!!!!

All of a sudden the **tide** *passes* and I'm catching my breath, looking into the cOnfused gaze of those in front of me.

I'm back on the sand like a ***fishoutofwater***.

I know... what they're thinking, I am a **frrrEaKkkkk** because stuttering is not normal nor is it close to being deaf.

My hazel eyes are *drowning* in tears of Sssshame and embarrrrrrassment.

Swimming takes practice, stuttering does not so *drowning* comes much more natural.