By Elliott

Hi, my name is Diogo.

I was born with autism but that doesn't stop me. I still enjoy normal things like sport and hopscotch especially with friends.

On a day like no other, I went to the park with my mum and dad. I sat in my wheelchair and took a ride down the road when I started hearing children's laughter. It just brightened up my day even more. Once I arrived, I turned to face the park and my heart raced up and down like a trampoline (I get really nervous sometimes). The moment my wheel touched park boundaries, I knew I made a huge mistake coming here. All eyes pointed straight to mine and laughter and gossip were about me so I sat down and just took a sip of my apple juice. Just at that moment, I noticed two punks talking and laughing right behind my back. I was so angry that I started shaking and I dropped my juice as tears rolled down my cheeks. Attention and stares so I was so embarrassed that I just ran all the way to my mum and dad as they tried to calm me down.

My mum looked at me feeling bad that people were giggling about my autism condition.

She said "It must be horrible having a condition."

"Actually it's got its advantages." I immediately replied. Then I saw the eyes. I hide myself and keep riding my wheelchair along the perimeter fence of the park. I hear children having more fun without me with their excited laughter and beaming smiles. I thought to myself 'why am I different from everybody else?" At that moment, I pulled the brake and told my mum who was pushing me "Wait!" My mum stood away and with all my might I pushed my wheelchair as fast as a cheetah and ram into the fence. I fell forward but stayed in my seat. Then something magical happened the fence just disintegrated into something smaller than a pixel. I walked through into the park and I got the stares but. not in a bad way. These were stares of amazement. Immediately I realise its what's on the inside not the outside that counts. I may be different but I'm just as special as everybody else.