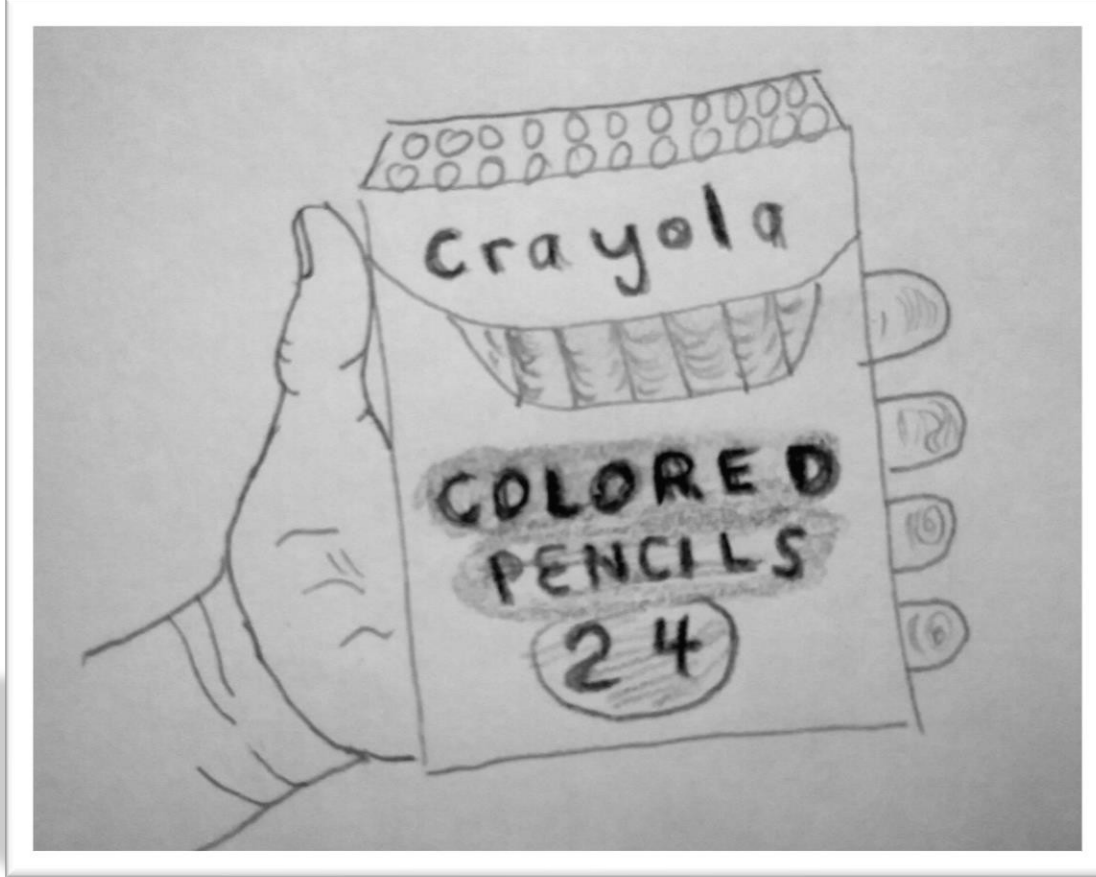


COLOR BLIND

R. A. Reed, Nov 2018



**People tell me
that I have
bright blue eyes
and beautiful
auburn hair. But
I've been
colorblind since
birth. How can I
know if I am
beautiful?**



The teacher asked me to bring crayons to school. Mom explained, *"She doesn't see the way you and I see."*

But the teacher didn't understand.



What's so special about a rainbow?



What's so special about Fall color?



What's so special about a Christmas tree?



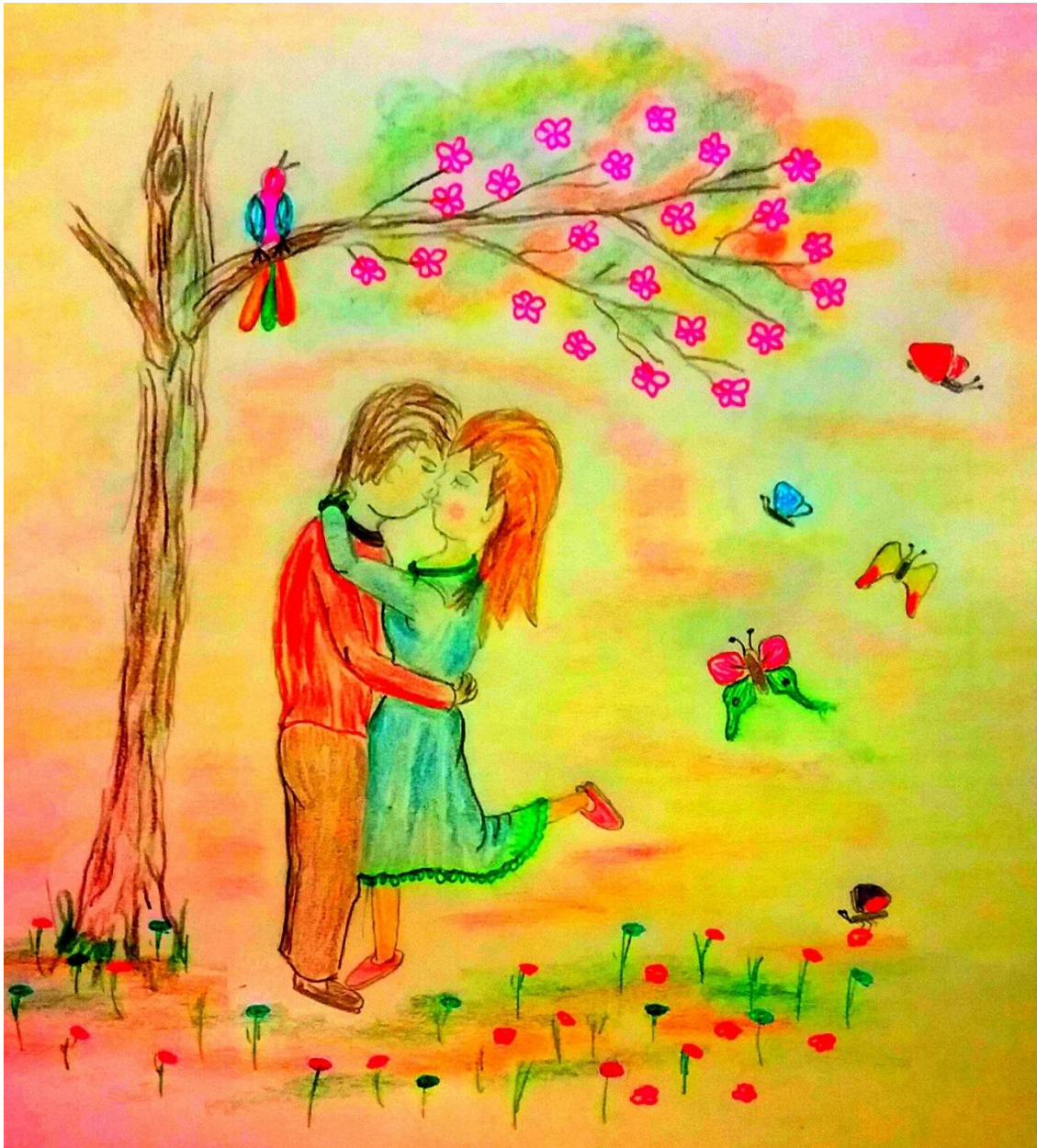
My boyfriend thinks I'm special. He says I'm beautiful on the inside as well as on the outside. We hold hands and take long walks. We talk about everything! As we spend time together, I feel something changing inside of me. Is it because I'm in love?





“What’s that?” I gasped. “I have NEVER EVER seen a flower like that! What is happening?”

On impulse I threw my arms around my boyfriend and



Our first kiss!

**When I opened
my eyes,
everything was
in**

COLOR!

**I can see! I can
see! The world
is so beautiful!**



There's one more thing I want to see . . . ME! I ran home and looked into the mirror. "Oh my! I am beautiful too! This is the happiest day of my life!"