

My mother was so excited that her fight with the school system was successful and that I was going to receive the large print textbooks I needed. I, on the other hand, was not happy about this. I knew that I was different.

The next year came and so did the large print books. They were quite large and heavy. I surprised my teachers by being able to read better despite my Dyslexia. My grades even improved. This improvement did not come without a cost; I was teased by some of my classmates and some of my teachers were slow to understand all this new information. I still did well in my fifth grade year.

A year and a half later we moved from Texas to Florida. The school system for the visual impaired did things differently. They started taking away my large print books and they sent me to a low vision specialist who prescribed low vision aids. I was confused. The reason they did that was to prepare me for the adult world. For the first year I played their game and used my low vision aids, which made them happy. However, it made me unhappy, because I felt so limited on what I was able to see. The years passed and, in my last year of high school, I was almost rejected from the program because I was not using my low vision aids and I kept advocating for my large print when needed. During my last program interview, I told them why I did use my low vision aids. The program staff did what they could to help me until I graduated from high school.

After high school, I went to college with the help of two other programs and I was very successful. Now, with the help of the American Nystagmus Network and the Nystagmus Network UK, I'm sure I will be successful in my freelancing career and personal life.