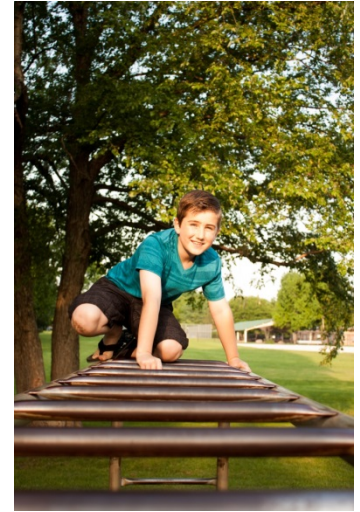


Original Poem

by: Gannon Myers

Age 10

## The Key to OCD



The thing you have to be aware of is OCD

It can attack from below or above

The things you think about can be sabotaged

By the thing called OCD

I have seen me, not me

Just because of OCD

I have wanted to do some things

But have been too scared to do it

I try to have a strong sense

Because you can feel like in front of you, is an electric fence

I go to see a person who helps me fight

So I can find the key

To fight OCD and be me