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The Boy Who Was Seen, Not His Wheels

By Travis Wells



There was a boy, who was born not to walk,
But because he never knew something was wrong, oh, boy, could he talk!
When he reached a certain age, his dad bought him a walker with wheels,
When Travis stepped into the walker with wheels his dad asked, "How does it feel?"
Travis was so happy, that now he could go on his own,
Why, if he heard the bell tolling he could go answer the phone!
Like going to school, and being with other kids, Travis had so much to give,
But the kids at school looked at Travis different not the same,
When it was playtime outside no one ever asked if he would like to be part of a game.
So Travis forgot how excited he was, and stayed quiet as a mouse,
For when Travis came home from school he never would go out of the house.
Though Travis's parents, tried everything they could,
They wanted Travis to have a reason to go out, if only he would.
Well, fall, and winter went by so fast,
Springtime had come at last.

One Saturday morning, Travis awoke to the bluebirds singing a beautiful song,

He lay there for a while wishing there was a place for him to belong.

Getting into his walker, Travis thought and thought about going outside,

"Maybe staying in here I am only trying to hide."

Travis remembered what they taught in Sunday school,

To love everyone like Jesus, for that is the golden rule.

So Travis sat down on the front lawn,

After awhile it was so quite he started to yawn,

He started to fall asleep, but all of a sudden what did occur?

A wet nose, with a wet tongue licking his face, attached to a lot of fur!

"Hey, wait a minute, you!" Travis said,

"What are you trying to do?"

From where did the beautiful golden-haired dog appear?

So gentle she was, Travis felt no fear.

It seemed no one knew where she lived, or belonged to,

So Travis's parents allowed the dog to stay, it was the thing to do.

The dog named Buffy, was such a wonderful friend,

She got Travis to play, tossing a ball, so much fun; Travis hated the day to end.

One day Buffy wanted Travis to take her for a walk that day,

They were having so much fun; Travis didn't realize how they had gone so far away.

Across the street were some boys playing basketball,
All of a sudden, one of them gave Travis a holler, a call.

"Hey, want to come over and join the game?"

That day was the beginning for Travis; he would never be the same.

Travis hesitated, but Buffy pulled him along,

She seemed anxious for him to belong.

"You sure you want me?"

"I am in this walker, can't you see?"

"So what if you are, can you make those wheels go?"

Travis stood there a moment. "I don't know."

"Well give it a try, see how it goes",

What happened next, I don't think anyone would expect or know?

They gave Travis the ball, and with one hand he went towards the net,
With all his strength, he threw the ball, not thinking he would make it, but yet,

The ball went into the net, and Travis was amazed at what he could do,

Well the game proceeded, and Buffy got to help retrieve the ball,

Everyone was involved with the game; it was Travis's happiest day of all.

When Buffy and Travis arrived home, his mother where they had gone,
Mom, Travis smiled, "Jesus showed me even with my walker, I can belong."