

North American Inclusion Month

NAIM

BUILDING AN INCLUSIVE JEWISH COMMUNITY

"Like Me"

By Emily Perl Kingsley

I went to my dad and said to him,
There's a new kid who's come to my
school.

He's different from me and he isn't too
cool.

No, he's nothing at all like me, like me,
No, he's nothing at all like me.

He runs in a funnyish jerkyish way
And he never comes first in a race
Sometimes he forgets which way is first
base,

And he's nothing at all like me, like me,
No, he's nothing at all like me.

He studies all day in a separate class
And they say that it's called "Special
Ed."

And sometimes I don't understand what
he's said,

And he's nothing at all like me, like me,
No, he's nothing at all like me.

His face looks kind of different from
mine,

And his talking is sometimes so slow
And it makes me feel funny and there's
one thing I know;

He is nothing at all like me, like me,
No, he's nothing at all like me!

And my father said, "Son, I want you to
think

When you meet some one different and
new

That he may seem a little bit strange,
it's true,

But he's not very different from you,
from you,

No, he's not very different from you,"

Well I guess, I admitted, I've looked at
his face;

When he's left out of games, he feels
bad.

And when other kids tease him, I can
see he's so sad.

I guess that's not so different from
me, from me,

No, that's not very different from me.

And when we're in Music, he sure
loves to sing,

And he sings just like me, right out
loud.

When he gets his report card, I can
tell he feels proud,

And that's not very different from me,
from me,

No, that's not very different from me.

And I know in the lunchroom he has
lots of fun;

He loves hot dogs and ice cream and
fries.

And he hates to eat spinach and
that's not a surprise,

'Cause that's not very different from
me, from me,

No, that's not very different from me.

And he's always so friendly, he always
says hi,

And he waves and he calls out my name.
And he'd like to be friends and get into a

game,
Which is not very different from me, from
me,

No, I guess that's not different from me.

And his folks really love him. I saw them
at school,

I remember on Open School Night --
They were smiling and proud and they
hugged him real tight,

And that's not very different from me,
from me,

No, that's not very different from me.

So I said to my dad, Hey, you know that
new kid?

well, I've really been thinking a lot.
Some things are different . . . and some
things are not . . .

But mostly he's really like me, like me,
Yes, my new friend's . . . a lot . . . like me

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