



# The Beginning

They began with a house for 12 in the south  
and a campaign by their new neighbours  
for lamps to be installed  
at all the street corners.  
For the dark could no longer  
be trusted. “Here in our darkness  
strangers now will lurk  
harbouring harm and poised to strike.”

What *is* this power  
that makes the unseen so dangerous  
and fills it with demons  
which lunge from the deep ?

Soon the tide turned  
and the demons drew back. The people  
at the local Post Office  
asked for training  
in how to help a man prone to fits  
while collecting his pension. As life  
came good for the household  
it came good for their neighbours too...

*Rogan Wolf*

*This poem refers to a conversation in which the beginnings of United Response were described.  
United Response is a national organisation which supports people who have disabilities.*

Poems for...bridges to Learning Disability

<https://poemsforthewall.org>

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United  
Response  
support that changes with you