

Kayleigh's Story

I'm not
laughing

My name is Kayleigh and I am 24. When my friends and I go out, which is not very often, we go with a friend called Ian who usually sorts everything for us, where to meet, which pubs to go in and how we get home.



In our group we all have some kind of disability, one problem I have is I look too young to get served, although I know many people would love to look younger.

I also stammer when I'm nervous, so as soon as we arrive at the door I get asked how old I am, but I have a short term memory which means I can't always get my date of birth right.

I was asked for my passport which I didn't have or a driving licence which I will never have.

When we finally get into the pub it starts all over again at the bar. We get stared at, talked about and laughed at.

It is hard work to go out and enjoy yourself like everyone else when you have a disability, if only people would understand what it's like and what effort it takes to get together with friends we would have a much better time.

It is a good job we have Ian to accompany us, although we would go out more if it wasn't so difficult.