

PHOTO ESSAY

Sok Lin Lim

“Are you kidding Amy? You want to live again in another lifetime. Isn’t once enough?”

“Oh no. I want another life and in my next life I am going to walk, walk, walk and walk..”

“Amy, do you believe in God?”

“Yes.”

“Well, is God good or bad?”

“Well, I think he’s good.”

“Well, how do you explain what happened to you then?”

“Hmm, you know what kid, I am not sure. But if I have a chance to meet God I’ll ask him.”

Five months ago, I started working on an ongoing photo project to document the lives of people with disabilities. Amy, one of my subjects, was involved in a car accident 18 years ago that left her paralyzed from the chest down.

Dear God, why are roses red? Why do birds fly? Why are people different? Why do people get hurt? Why are some people’s lives filled with more tears than laughter?

All humans are made different and some like Amy, who is wheelchair bound, have obvious physical limitations. Glimpsing her life through my camera lens has taught me a life lesson. I’ve learned that perhaps so-called “normal” people like me ought to stretch our minds more and see things not only through our eyes but from our hearts as well.













