

You reside.
I am a resident.

You move in.
I am admitted.

You may be rude.
I have a behavior problem.

You make up your own mind.
I am non-compliant.

When I go to the restaurant with someone it is an outing.
For you, it is a date.

I don't know how many people write about me or look at my file.
You get mad if someone peeks at your journal.

I make mistakes during my check writing program and a meeting is called.
You make a checking error and the bank calls with a reminder.

I am told not to talk to strangers.
You met your spouse while grocery shopping.

I celebrated my birthday with five other residents and two staff.
You had a surprise party thrown by your family and friends.

I have a report written about me each month which is read by my parents. Sometimes
it says what I am doing wrong.
You get letters from family and friends.

I am on a special diet because I am five pounds above my ideal weight.
You are planning to go on a diet, some day.

I have my room inspected every day.
You clean up once a week, if there is time.

I have a goal to learn leisure skills.
You are a couch potato!

I may have enough money at the end of the week to go get a hamburger.
You eat out often because you hate to cook.

I have a case manager, psychologist, social worker, nurse, OT, PT, nutritionist and
teaching staff who set goals for me every year.
You are still trying to find yourself.

I will be discharged someday.....maybe.
You will move onward and upward.