



How to survive
bumping into me.

Photographer Andy Flack



Sueal Duncady

Let's be honest, I don't look like your average passer by. I like to think of myself as unique.

I have a facial disfigurement, that's all. Apart from that, I'm perfectly average. I go to

the shops, the cinema and even to the pub, just like any other average person.

I'm simply out there, getting on with my life.

Naturally, people are going to look at me. I don't mind this; I'm used to it.

I do feel uncomfortable when they stare and I absolutely hate it when people shout rude names at me.

I'm just like anyone else with a facial disfigurement. I'm just looking for a

degree of sensitivity. If you do find yourself suddenly next to me, try smiling. Don't be scared to make eye contact, or start a conversation. I know you're dying to ask what happened to me, but don't make it your first question.

After a couple of minutes, you'll come to realise that I'm a perfectly normal, intelligent human being.

You'll also realise, like all my friends do, that once you've got to know me, you won't see my disfigurement anymore.

And I'll realise what the best thing about my friends is. That they're all people I once just bumped into.

Changing
the way you face
disfigurement
faces