OH!

THIS IS HORRIBLE,

WONDERFUL!

WHO SHOULD I TELL, WHO WOULD

COMFORT ME?

CARE FOR ME?

THEY'LL MAKE MY LIFE HELL WITH THEIR

BOTHERING.

SMOTHERING!

I'LL NEVER GET WELL

DESPITE THEIR TRYING.

THEY'LL MAKE ME STAY

IN BED ALL DAY,

FORCE FEED ME PILLS,

AND FOOT THE BILLS,

BE GRATEFUL, DOSS,

IT'S SUCH A LOSS.

I KNOW WHAT'S BEST.

JUST REST AND REST,

AND IN THE END

CAN'T EVEN SPEND

ONE NIGHT ALONE—

NO! NO. NO!

NO.

I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE.

I WON'T BE PROPER AND DEMURE.

HAVEN'T I DONE MY BEST

TRYING TO FIT IN WITH THE REST?

HIDING MY FEELINGS AND MY TEARS.

GRINNING AND BEARING THROUGH THE FEARS:

PALLAD, PATHETIC ME.

A COLORLESS NON-ENTITY.

I'VE BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS!

NO MORE PLEASING OTHER PEOPLE BEFORE I PLEASE MYSELF. NO MORE SITTING IN THE CORNER LIKE A PICTURE ON THE SHELF. NO MORE DRAB AND DREARY DULLNESS, I WILL PAINT WITH VIBRANT HUES. WITHOUT THE FEAR OF LIFE AHEAD, THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE.

I'M FIN'LLY FEELING SOMETHING REAL, THIS ANGER AT WHAT DEATH MIGHT STEAL! NO FUTURE, THAT'S ALL FINE, IF ONLY I HAD SOME PAST OF MINE. A LITTLE SHRED, ONE TINY SPARK, A MEMORY TO LIGHT THE DARK. I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE! JUST AFRAID LIFE'S PASSED ME BY, GIVE ME TIME, I'LL MAKE MY MARK!

NO MORE PLEASING OTHER PEOPLE, BEFORE I PLEASE MYSELF. NO MORE SITTING IN THE CORNER, LIKE A PICTURE ON THE SHELF. NO MORE DRAB AND DREARY DULLNESS, I WILL PAINT WITH VIBRANT HUES. WITHOUT THE FEAR OF LIFE AHEAD, THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE.

THERE'S A CURIOUS FREEDOM,
THOUGH THIS SHOULD BE A CURSE,
IT FEELS LIKE SOME MAGIC
ENCHANTING MY CONFINES DISPERSE!
ATTENTION THAT SMOTHERS,
UNLOVING MOTHERS,
AN EMPTY HEART POISED TO CAVE IN...
NO MORE,
I'M TAKING MY CHANCE TO BEGIN!

NO MORE PLEASING OTHER PEOPLE, BEFORE I PLEASE MYSELF. NO MORE SITTING IN THE CORNER, LIKE A PICTURE ON THE SHELF. NO MORE WAITING TO BE CHOSEN, I AM RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

NOTHING TO LOSE, IT'S TIME NOW TO CHOOSE. GIVE INTO DESPAIR. THERE'S FREEDOM FOUND THERE! VALANCY, THEY'VE KEPT YOU CONFINED, NO MORE, NOW YOU'RE MINE!