

# the days



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drawn by sean kirkpatrick

I am sometimes  
a little bit scared  
of the days

sometimes they just feel so long  
and filling them can be so hard



sometimes I stay up for as late  
as I can so that I can sleep more  
through the days

when I wake up I get worried about what I will do with the day and what I have done with the day



so I spend a little bit of time looking at pictures of dogs on the internet and it calms me down



then I get a bit sad that the whole world is living great happy lives and i am always just in my bed





eventually

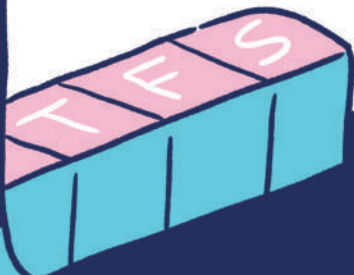
I try to start my day, because I know that it's always better late than never and there's a proverb that says the best time to plant a tree is 200 years ago and the second best time is right now.

I like this proverb because it means you should never not do something just because you feel like you're getting to it a bit slower than you would like to

when I remember that,  
I'll get up and have  
a sip of juice



I'll have my medicine



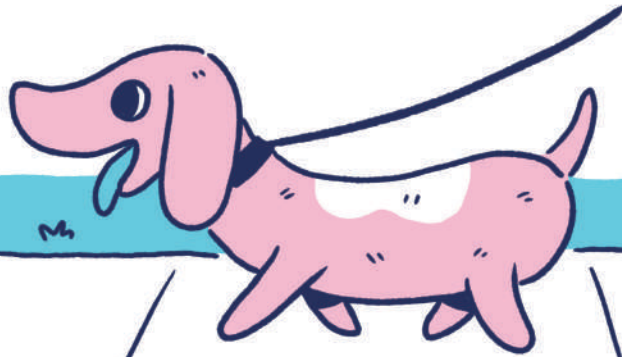
I'll go outside and pat  
my chickens



they don't like it very much  
but they are nice chickens  
so they still let me give them  
just a little pat



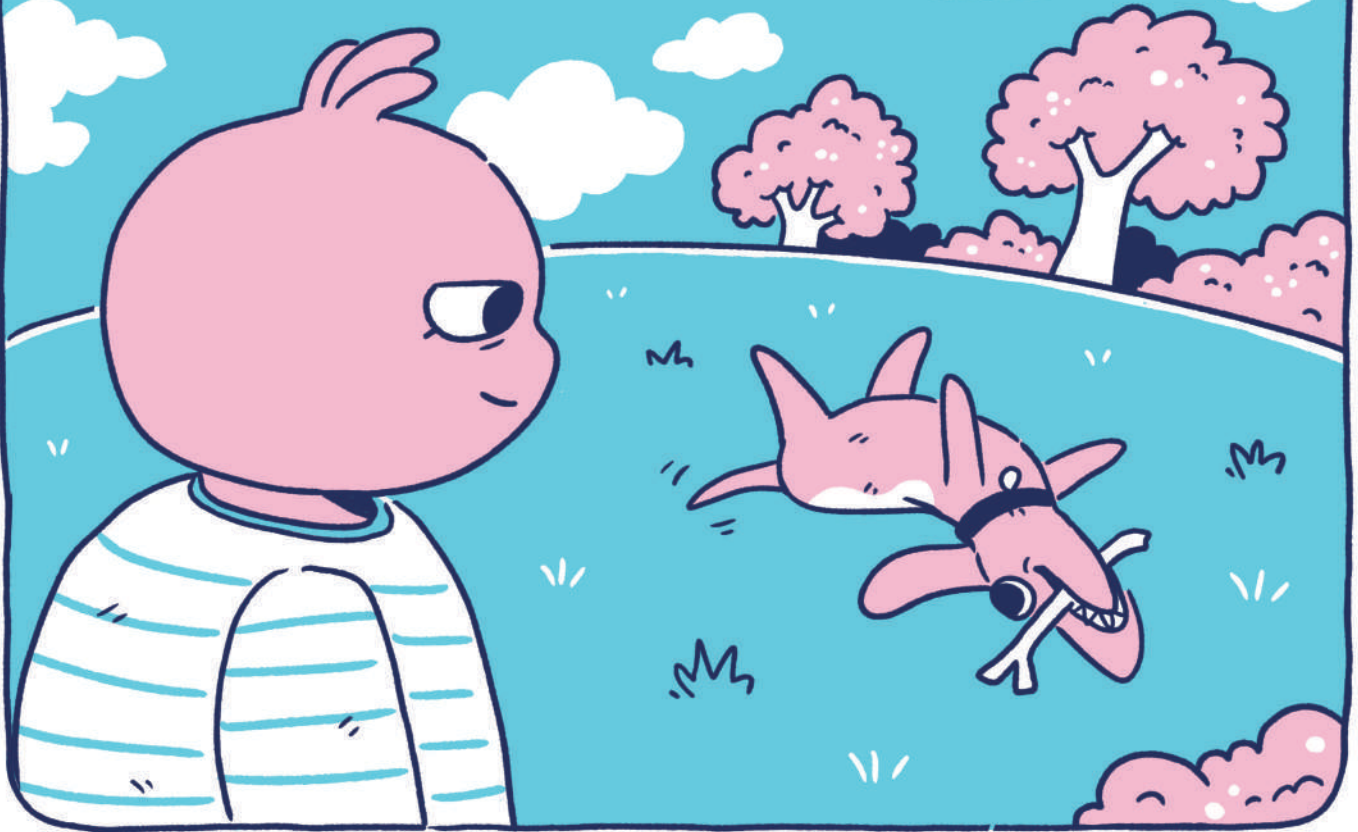
sometimes I walk a little puppy  
for pocket money. his name is chippies



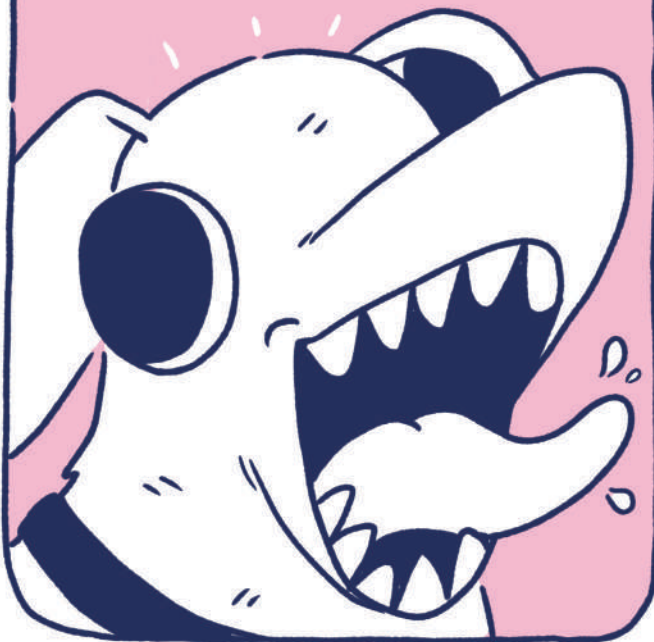
it's nice to spend time with him and  
get a little bit of exercise and have  
a little drink of water from the fountain.

but sometimes the park feels so big and  
I still feel so little. and the world feels so lonely  
and I feel so lonely

chippies likes going for a nice walk though  
so sometimes I like making him happy  
even if I'm not feeling very happy



sometimes his perpetual  
happiness annoys me  
and I feel like kicking him  
square in the face too



but he gives me a nice lick  
on the cheek most days  
so I love him and I couldn't  
actually ever hurt him





when I get home  
sometimes I can be  
a bit sleepy from all  
of the sad thoughts  
my brain has been  
making for me



sometimes I get so  
tired of my brain  
that I have a little nap  
so that it can leave  
me alone for a little bit



sometimes  
I wake up feeling  
a little bit better  
but sometimes  
I still feel sad

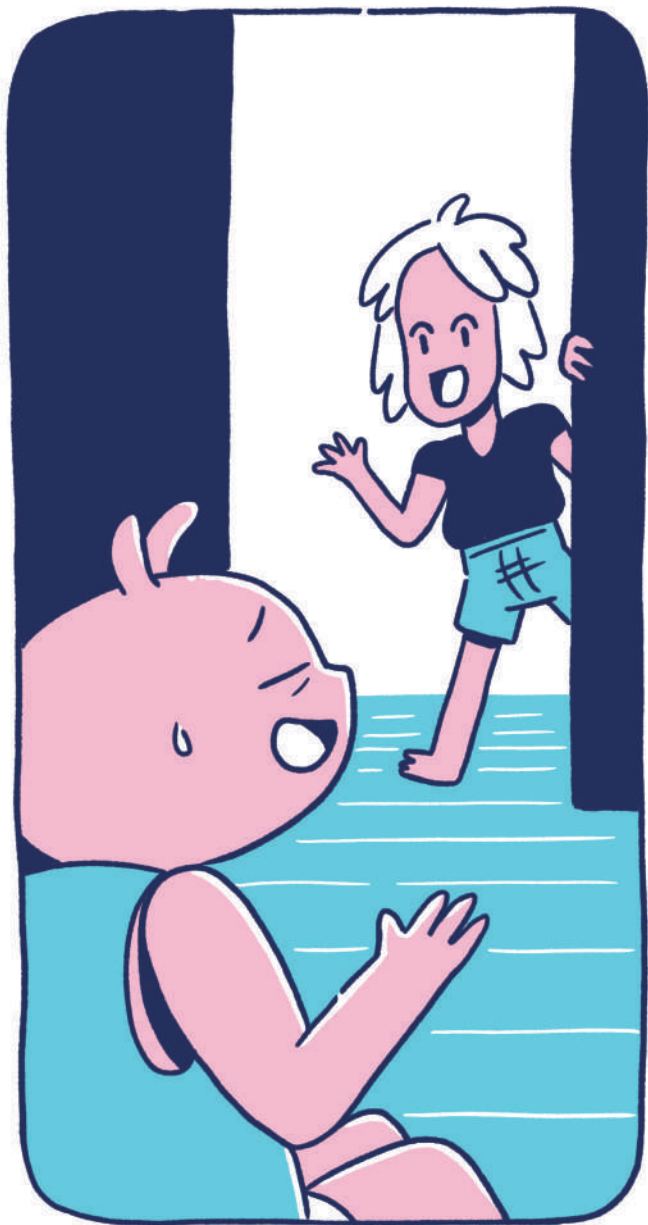




sometimes I wake up  
and my heart  
feels a bit  
too pumpy  
and I'm worried  
that it might  
pump like that  
forever  
and I'll feel  
So sick  
I'll never be able  
to see my friends  
or chippies  
ever again



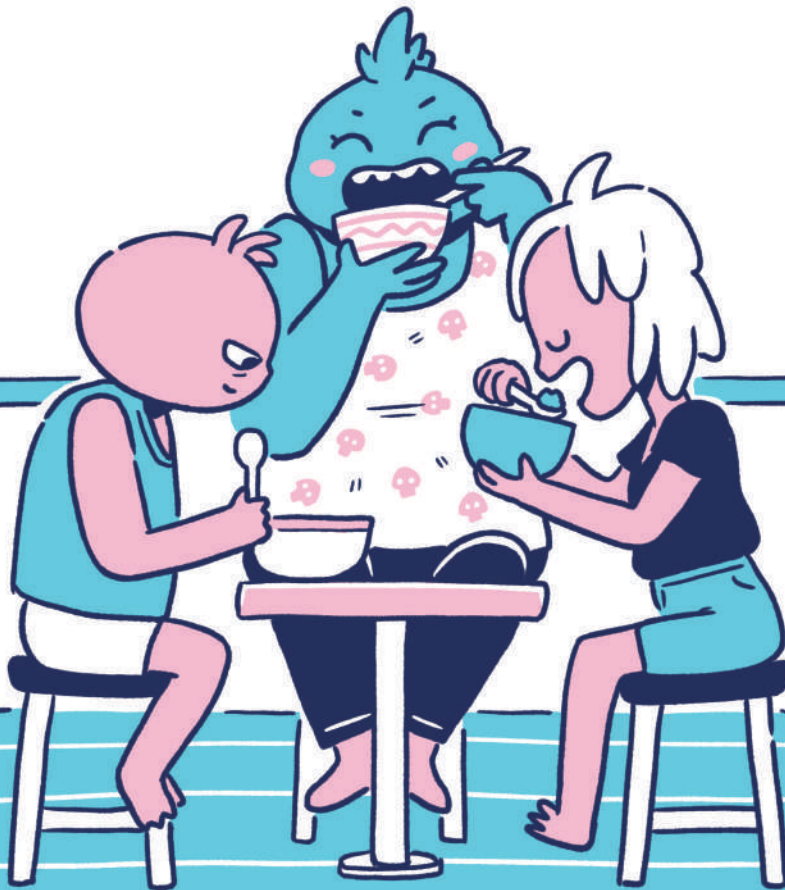
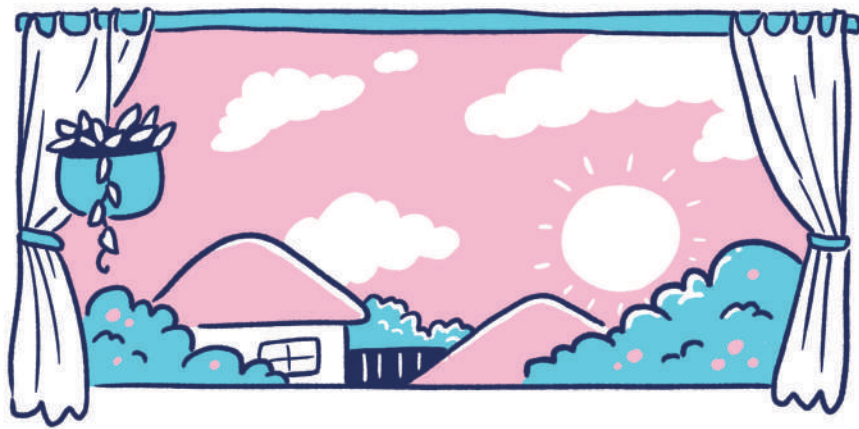
but it always rests eventually  
and I know it won't last forever  
because nothing does



Sometimes people ask me  
what I'm doing with my day  
and I make up a nice story  
for them so that they don't  
feel sad that I'm feeling  
a bit sad

and I don't want to  
feel bad for making them  
feel sad that I'm sad





sometimes they can tell i'm lying  
but they love me anyway and they  
don't stop being friends with me  
because they know that i'm not  
hurting anyone...

I'm just getting  
through the days



just like  
everyone else