

YOU

GREW OUT OF

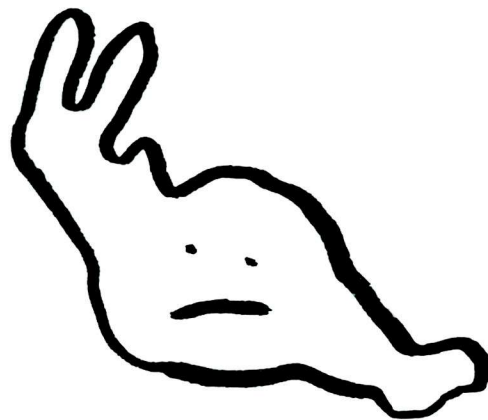
PAIN. 

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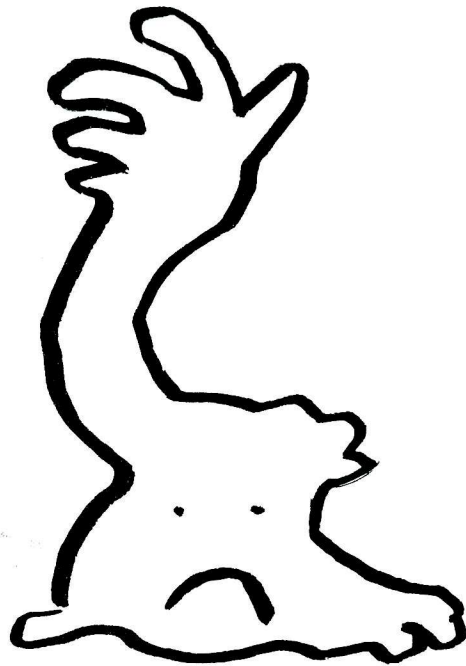
BY: ROYCE BAÑUELOS



You - yes you; were once a happy blob.  
A dumb blob, but a happy blob.



Then as a blob, you began to bob.



And from that bob...a stretch.  
A stretch you did alone.



That stretch produced a sound,  
that sound was a groan.



"Ouch!" your idiotic blob self thought.  
"I'd better pull through this!"



"Ouch! This hurts more! Am I an idiot?"  
You thought as you-blob became you-bits.



"Ouch! I'm DONE! I'd rather be dead than hurt!"  
It was time to give up you thought as your body grew.

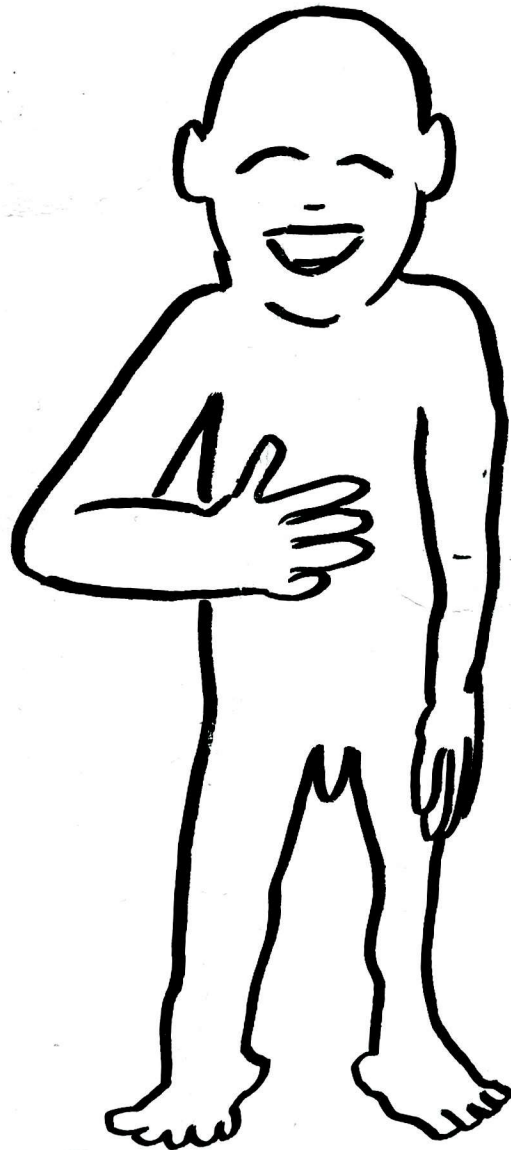




You released all stretch and rebounded like putty.  
Letting it all go, to stew in what you just went through.



Dazed and exhausted, you felt goofy and strange.  
You-blob was now you-you, still you just not the same.



Now you feel better and better and better.  
You - yes you, grew out of pain.

You grew out of pain.

By: Royce Banuelos

2022

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