

The road home

Starting out:

Who are You talking to?

Surely it can't be me!

Don't You see how ugly I am?

I ruin everything I touch

For Your own safety stay away from me.



You insisted, I got excited:

I can hardly wait!

What will my room look like?

Can I have a puppy there?

Can I have ice cream whenever I want?

I promise to be extra careful there

On the road:

Are we there yet?

Can we stop for a while?

I want to go over there and play

How come we have to use this road?

That other one looks so much better

Still traveling:

I'm so sorry!

How come You didn't leave me there?

You would be better off without me

Thanks for saving me back there

I'll try and keep up now

Lessons along the way:

I'm not perfect

I am perfectly loved

You never go away

When I don't see You

It's me who has turned away

At the gate:

WOW!!!

OH GOD