



A Shelter for Sadness

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Sadness has come to live with me,
and I am building it a shelter.

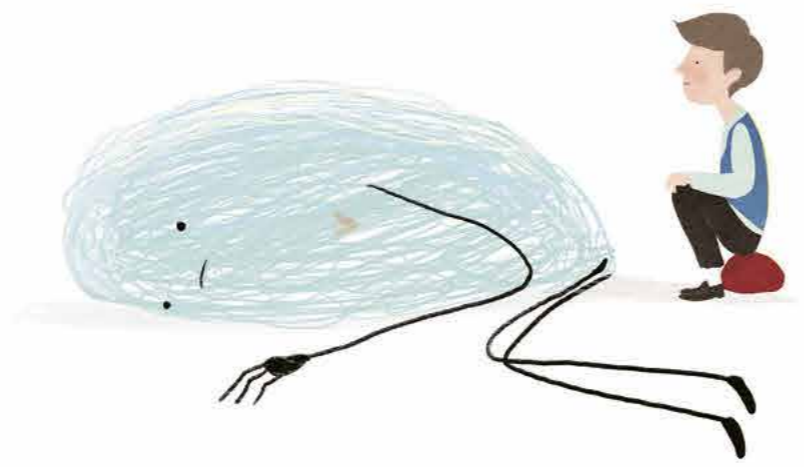


I am building a shelter
for my sadness
and welcoming it inside.

I am giving it
a space to sit



or lie down.



To run around



or stand still.



To curl up very,
very small,



or be as **big** as it can be.



To be **very,**
very noisy,



or very,
very quiet.



Or anything in between.