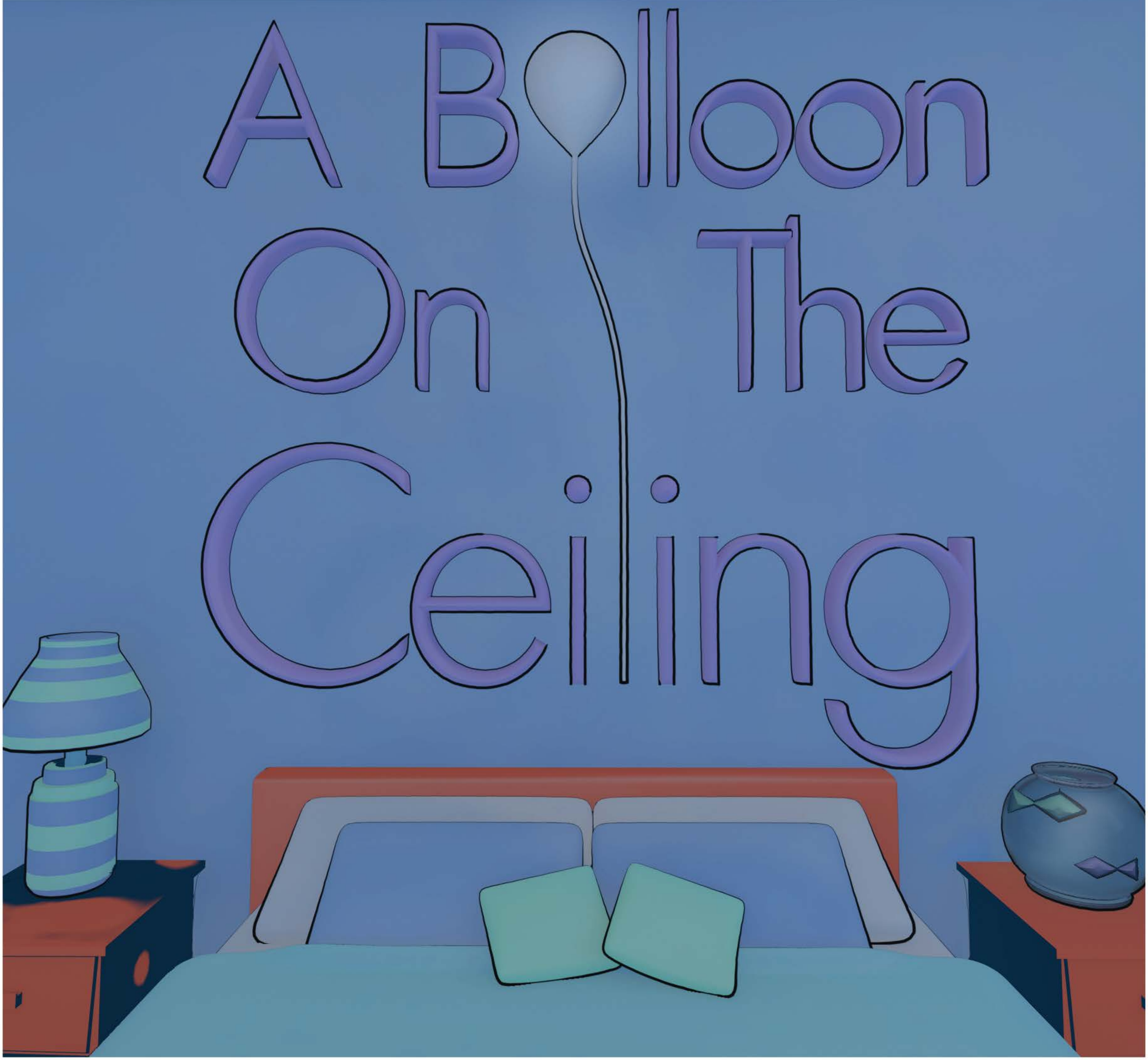
A Balloon On The Ceiling



This NFT book is dedicated to Emma Lynn,
Echo Strawberry, Emory, Eddie, and the
Willow that never was.
To Yayita, Thank you for a beautiful childhood.

* * *

Uniquely exclusive, and singly so,
By yourself on your journey, wherever you go,
Sometimes it's ok, sometimes it is fun,
Sometimes it's hard to not have anyone.

* * *

A Balloon on the Ceiling

Written by: Anonymous Nobody
Illustrated by: Cartoon Advisory

What brings a smile to a young child's face?

What bounces and floats all over the place?

A Balloon you say?
Well you're righter than right!

It'll float right away,
so hold on to it tight!

There once was a girl, that was looking for joy,
On her birthday she'd asked for her favorite toy,
But instead she received just a single balloon,
It was white
and it glowed
like the fullest
of moons.



At first she was sad that she hadn't received,

The toy she had asked for, she wanted to grieve.

But then she saw the balloon on the ceiling,

She felt what it felt,

They both had that feeling,

That feeling you feel when you feel so alone,

By yourself, by your lonesome, or all on your own.

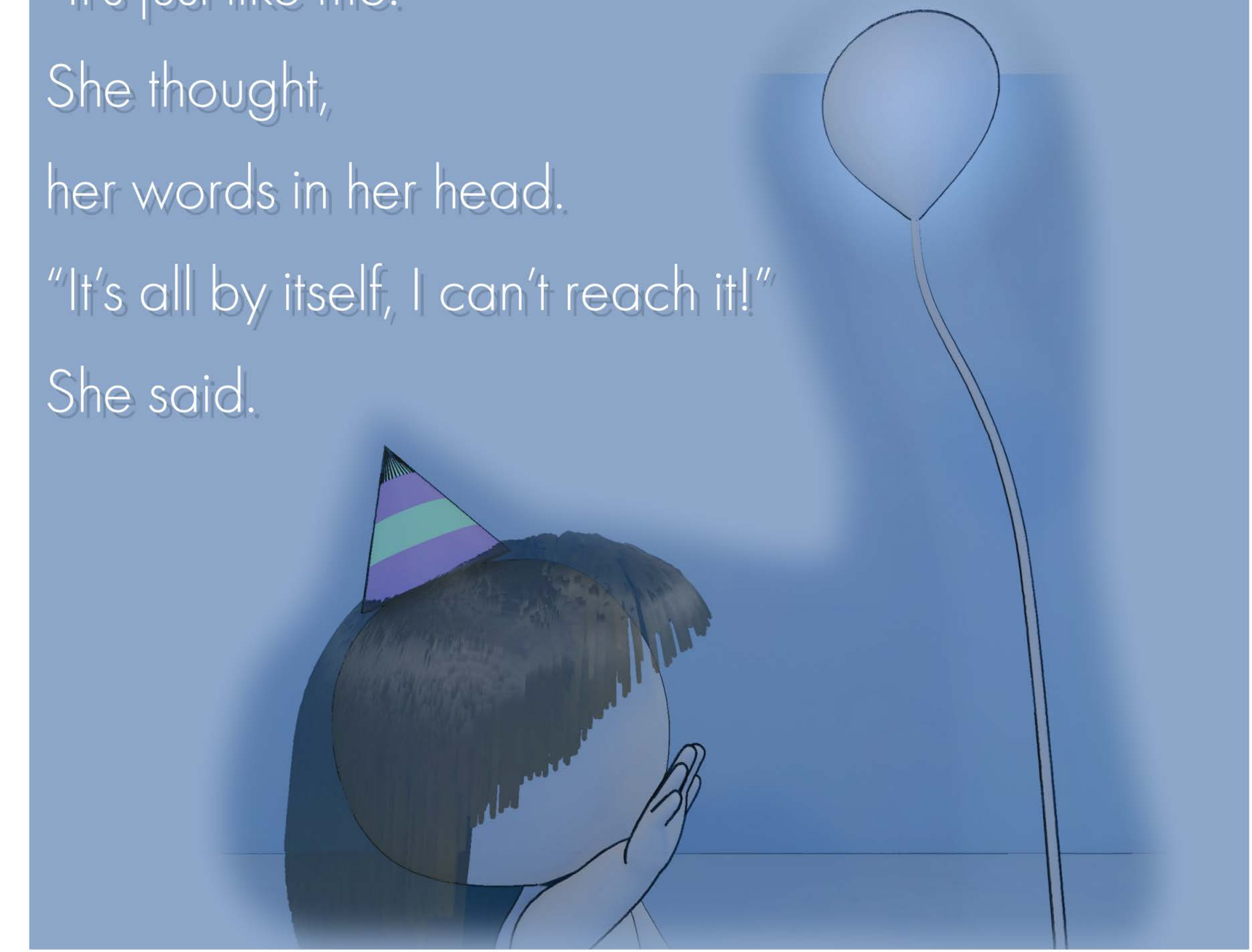
"It's just like me."

She thought,

her words in her head.

"It's all by itself, I can't reach it!"

She said.



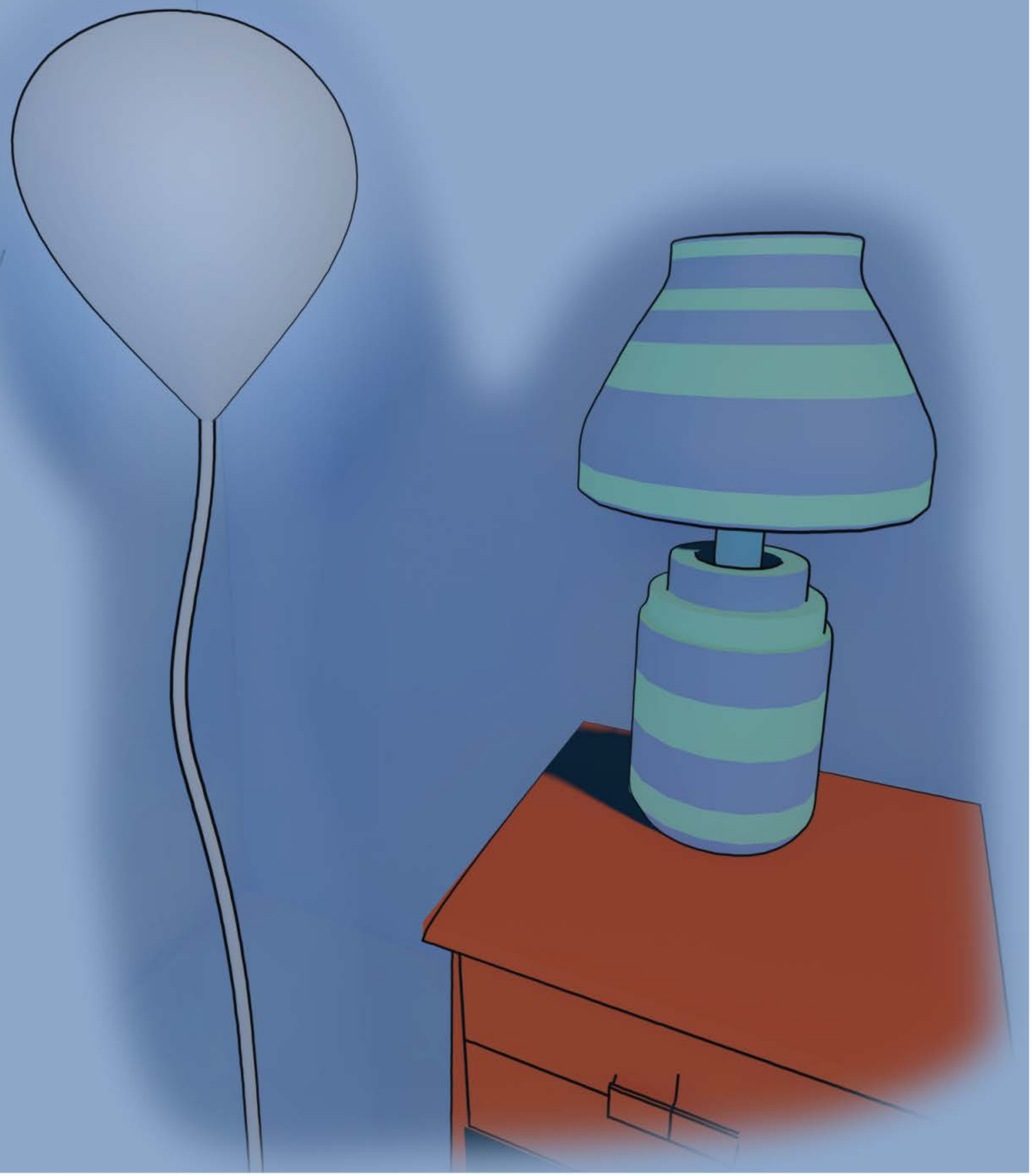
So she hung her head low,
and she slept for the night,

She dreamt she had friends
that could make her world bright,

And while she was sleeping,
her balloon was alone,

And it wandered around
that lonely old home.

It said "hi" to the lamp, and "good night" to the fish,
"Hola" to the spoons, forks, cups, and a dish.
"Will you be my friend?"
It asked of the
ball on the chair,
But nothing
would answer,
they all would
just stare.



Almost popped by the cat,
floating over the pup,

The lonely balloon had pretty much given up,

The sun was rising soon,
The little girl would be awake,

"As morning lights up the room,
I hope my string she will take."

But the lonely balloon had a lonelier feeling,

A balloon on the ceiling,

Finding loneliness appealing,

Losing the magic

keeping it afloat,

When the little girl woke,

On the string she found a note,

It said...



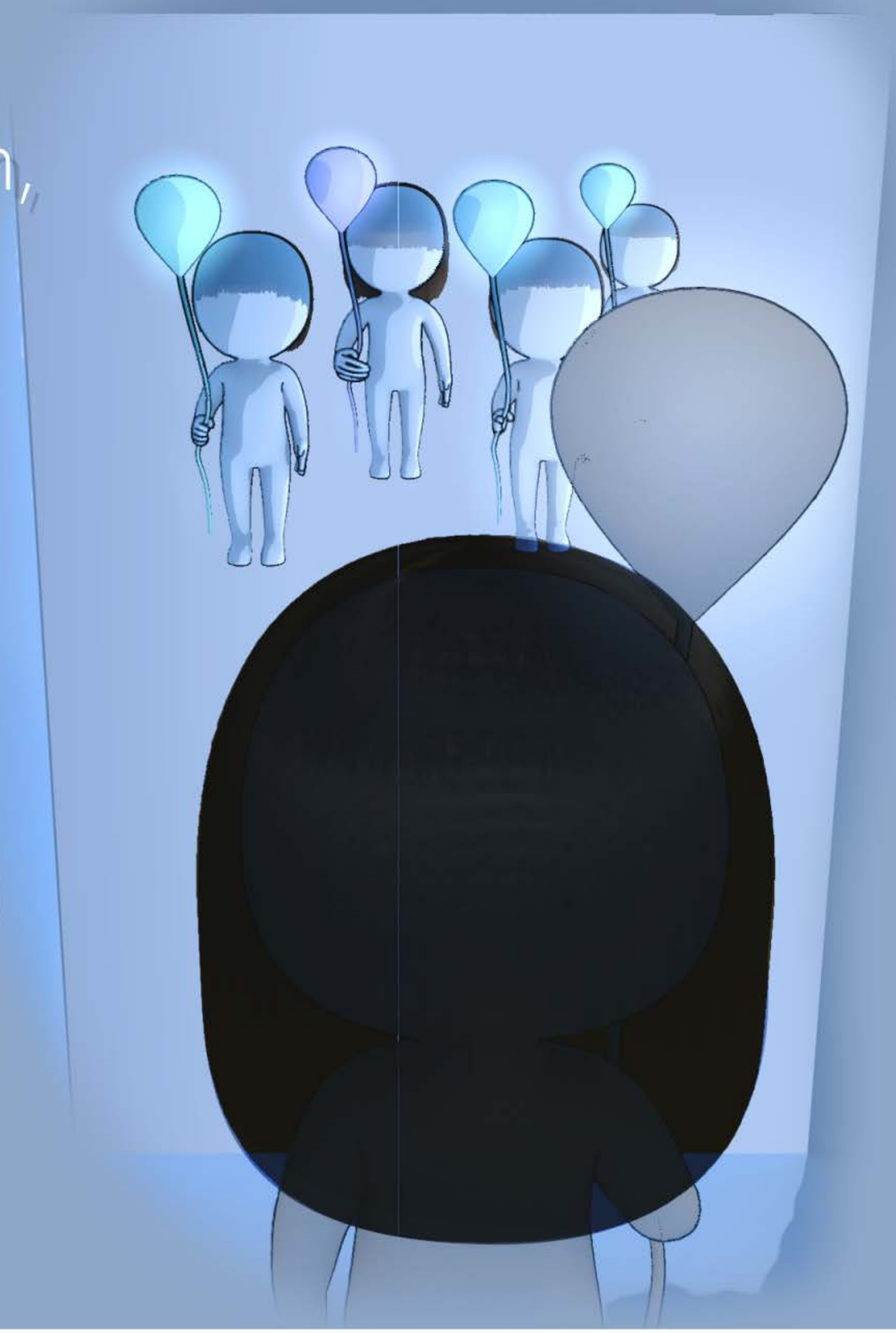
"Take me outside, for you, I have a surprise!"

The little girl's eyes,
they were wider than wide!

She went to the window,
She went to the door,

She was so excited,
That she slipped on the floor!

With her balloon in her hand, she finally
made it outside,
All the neighborhood kids were there
to see her surprise.
They each had a balloon,
on the string
they tied a note,
With a message for
a friend
who might be
running short of hope.



In an instant they were off, away,
floating towards the sky.

On their journey to a lonely child,
reaching higher heights.

As they sunk towards the Earth,
they brought a smile to a face.

And a friend to a friend,
that was in a lonely place.

In the end the little girl had love, friendship

and a glow,

Just like the balloon

that she had gotten to know.

Her very first friend,

just like her, full of feeling,

The Balloon on the ceiling,

Found her friendship appealing.

