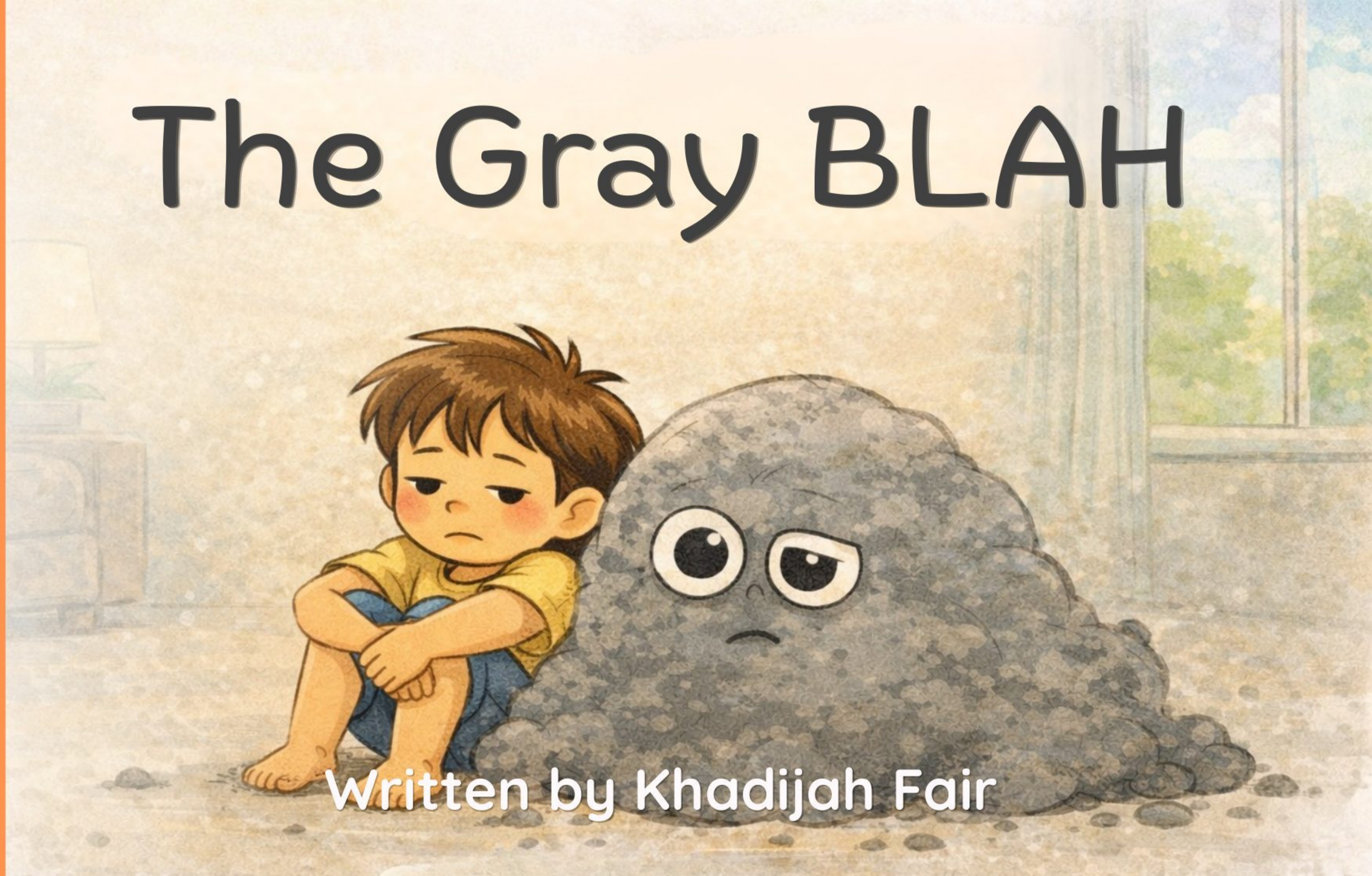
The Gray BLAH



Written by Khadijah Fair

Joseph sat in his chair.




Blah?
What’s blah?
Like... I don’t feel like doing anything.


Are you sure?
Your dad is being abducted by aliens!
Eh, I'm not interested

A small gray BLAH appeared by his side.



The BLAH grew bigger.
Now it has two eyes.



His mother put the jet pack away, and his sister came to the door.



The BLAH grew.

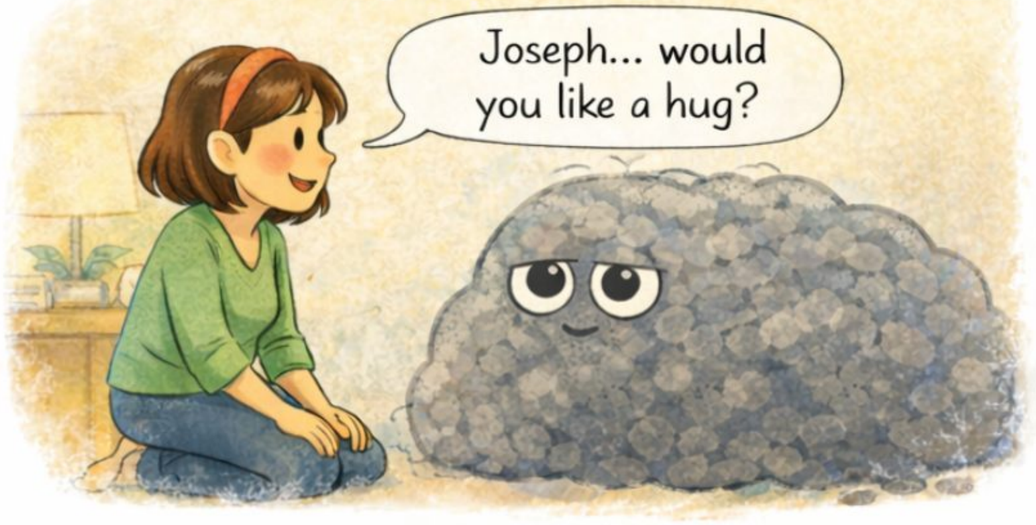


The BLAH grew.
And grew.
And grew.

Until it swallowed Joseph whole.
now he was just a big Gray blah.



Mom knelt down.
Her voice was soft.



The grey BLAH wiggled.



It changed colors.



Blue.

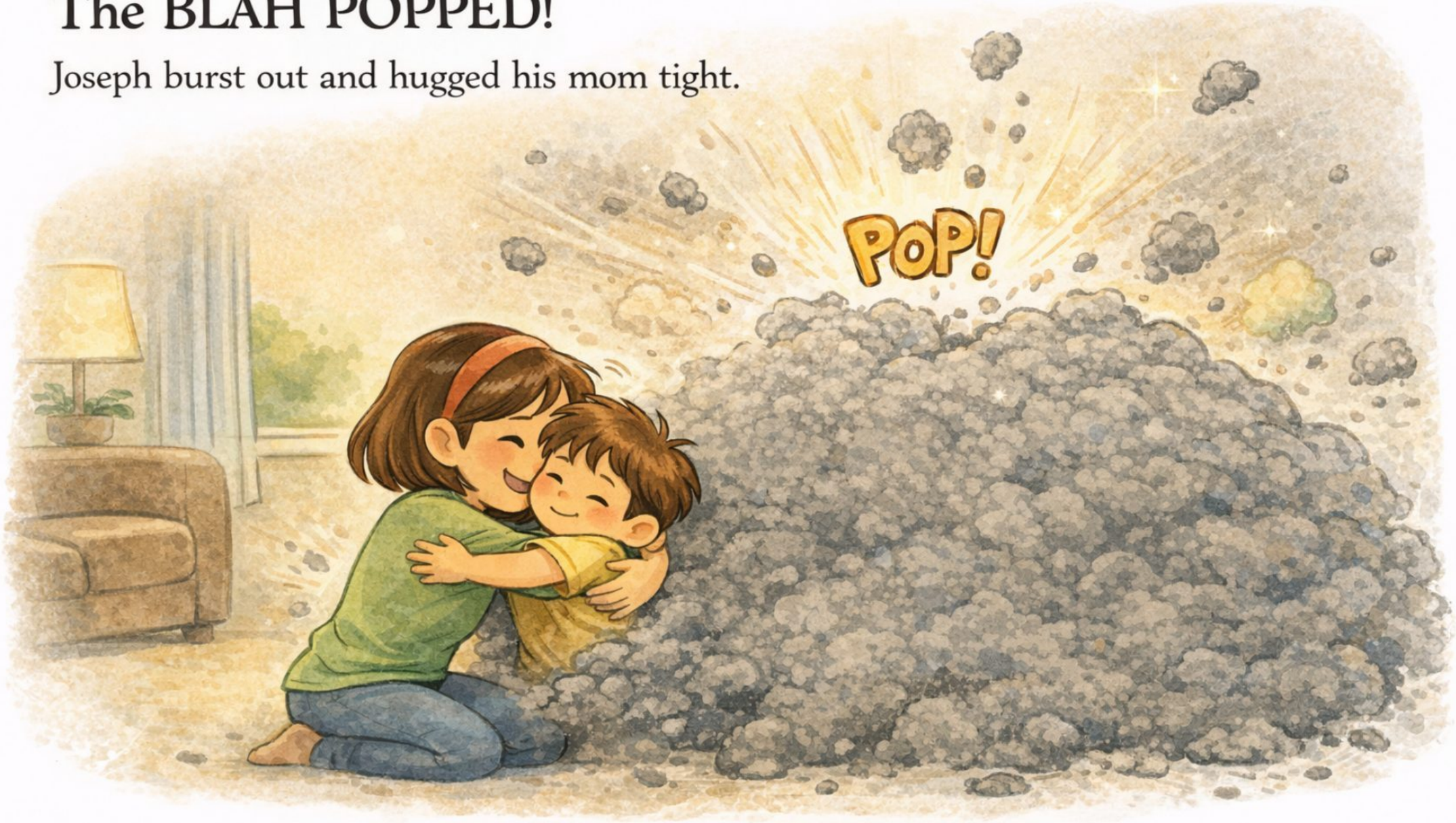
Blue. Red. Yellow. Green.



All the feelings were inside.

The BLAH POPPED!

Joseph burst out and hugged his mom tight.



“ I did want a hug,” he whispered.

Mom smiled.

“Feelings don’t like to stay hidden. They grow when we push them away.

It’s okay to feel them.

It’s okay to say what you need.”

Joseph took a deep breath.

The colors faded.

The BLAH was gone.



The End.