

growing pains

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You are a
nice boy,
and
you know
a lot.

Like the
44th
President.

or just
how to
spell
“44th”

You are
in
the Mensa Society.

It's for
really
smart people.

who have
money
for dues

Your mother
is
a nice lady.

I love
my mom.

love is
absent on
the
daytoday

Your father
is
a nice man.

He stopped
a
robbery
at his shop!

hazel-green;
for dirt,
for envy

What do
you
want when
you get older?

A House,
Wife,
and Kids.
Erykah Badu
is my
Wife!

she makes
nice
music

Do you
eat
your vegetables?

Vegetables are
nasty.

thats
true

What's
your
favorite food?

3 cheeseburgers
from
McDonald's!

you know
how
those
are made
right

Do you
like
hotdogs?

No!
My mom
told me
how
those are made.

and she'll
tell
you
a lot
more

You're a
nice, smart
kid.

Thank you!

i
concur

I know
you
aren't well.

is that
really
the best
way
to start
a
conversation

Maybe not. But
if it
means you
not killing yourself...

eh i
believe
itd be
for
the best

And why
do
you feel
that way?

just seems
natural

But why.

a variety
of
circumstances such
as
i am a
burden
on my mother
and
sister and
my teachers
because i never
submit
my assignments
on
time and it
might
make them
feel
like i
dont
appreciate being
here
but i really
do
and dont
want
to let them
down
and i have
no
friends and
no
calls outside
of

school hours because

everybodys

got their own

shit

to deal with

so

who am i to

bother

them and the

cliques

at my school have

already

formed and im

not

in any and

im

autistic and that

essentially

means

retarded

for social events

which

i never go

to

because we

dont

have a car

anymore

and i

try

and i

try

and i

try

and i
try
but nothing
changes
and i start
whining
like a
little
bitch about it
and
wasting everybodys
time
unjustly

I see that
you feel
sad
and hurt inside.
There are resources
and people
who
want to
help.

oh
go
fuck
yourself

mind-activator

procrastinator

francophone

auteur

ai-user

abuser

connard

lecteur

infrequent-showerer

same-shirt-wearer

quelqu'un qui est inutile

pas sage

atheist

blasphemer

condamné

ennuyeux

lonely

handsome

je ne sais quoi

va-t-en,
te disais-je,
va-t-en,
ferme ta gueule,
gueule de vache,
gueule de flic:
puis j'ai
vu la douleur
dans ses yeux,
une douleur
qui je n'ai jamais
vu
mais j'ai
même continué:
regarde toi-meme,
lui disais-je,
regarde
at your
pimples,
regarde
at your
eczema,
regarde
at your
ordinateur,
regarde
at your
sucré,
mange-le,
mange et
grow even fatter
and
gain all
that

weight back

que

t'as perdu

la fois

dernière

quand

t'as quitté

manger,

mange,

mange until

youve none left,

fatty.

i see you

lay down

get up

go to class

fuck up

flâner

écouter

écouter at music

écrire

procrastinate

waste time

stay up late

faire un grasse matin

jouer un hmaar

hiyawan

kalb

il te manque encore,

hein?

get over

it

tes mots

are limited

tes chansons

are vain

tes mots

are limited

ta vie

s'est déjà fatiguée

tu m'as

fait parler n'importe quoi

tes mots

are limited

tes yeux

sont verts

tu ne

can stand these