

Inside my heart and in my head, all kinds of feelings dwell. As they spark and bounce around I fall under their spell.



Sometimes I want to cry and stomp and really cause a scene and other times I laugh and smile – what do these feelings mean? Looking from the outside, I may seem the same as you, but deep beneath the surface feelings bubble, stir and brew...

Sad

With a crash, the river breaks, bursting through its banks; it happens without warning – no sorry, please or thanks. It covers every inch of land until there is no more... just a sea of salty tears with no sign of the shore.



Standing by the bonfire on a chilly autumn night, waiting for the fireworks to sparkle and delight.

The bright and dazzling colours fizzle, glow and pop against the darkness of the sky – the explosions are nonstop.