

The story of a

I  nely



red balloon

Written & Designed

by

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There once was a  
lonely  
red balloon.

blue.  
unknown  
the  
Wanting to go into

Always alone...  


With nothing to do.  





of  
j



over the wall.

j  
-fear-anger-doubt-  
-anxiety-ignorance-  
-sad-bitter-worry-  
-mad-scared-panic-  
-cry-jittery-careful-  
-confused-restless-



Why can't I go ?

-fear-anger-doubt-


-anxiety-ignorance-

-sad-bitter-worry-

-mad-scared-panic-

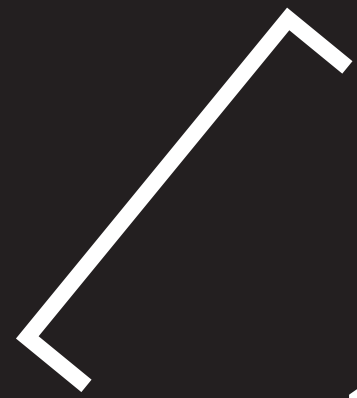
-cry-jittery-careful-

-confused -restless-

Why  
must  
I feel  
so  small?

A captive of  
[d<sup>o</sup><sub>j</sub>ubt]

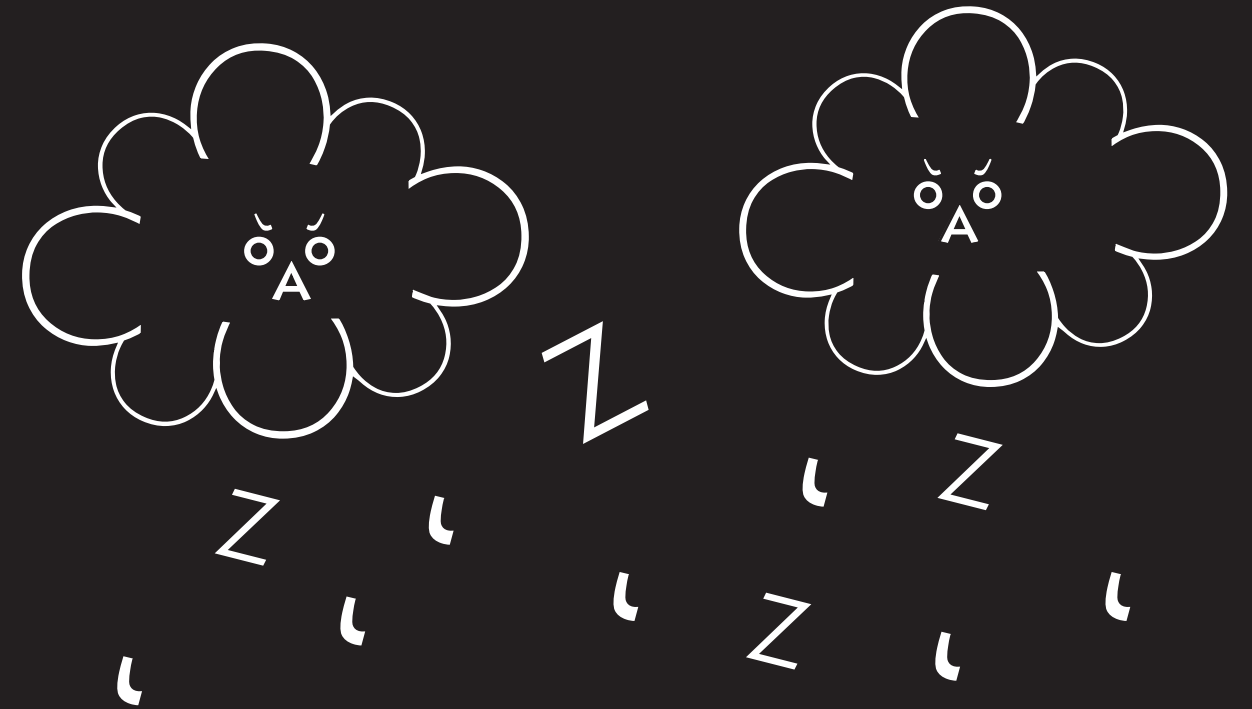
with n<sup>o</sup><sub>j</sub> way ~~o~~ut.



A storm comes



RUMBLING



raindrops



pitter patter

shook and  
**STUMBLING**

The do**u**bt  
tatters.



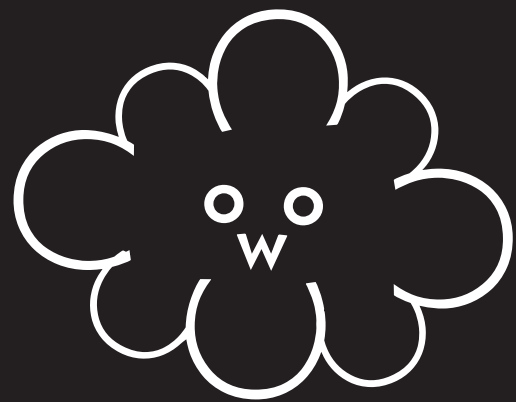
Up up  
and away  
away  
j!

oh,  
j

sunshine

is my view.

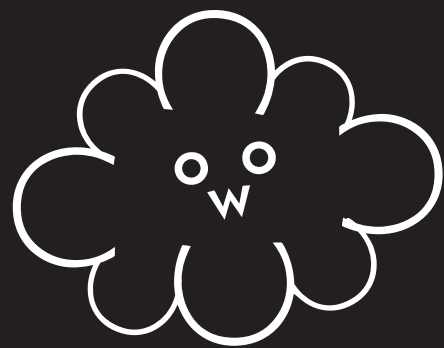




Clouds  
j

are my

friends.



Now  
j



The world is a  
big balloon!



Whoppie  
Doo!



The End.♦

