




Simply Myself

Tito C. Arguello, Jr.

tcajr.



Simply Myself

Tito C. Arguello, Jr.

For AJ.

*Written,
Illustrated
&
Designed by
Tito C. Arguello, Jr.*

Copyright © 2011.

This work may not be
reproduced. All rights
reserved.

FREE EDITION.

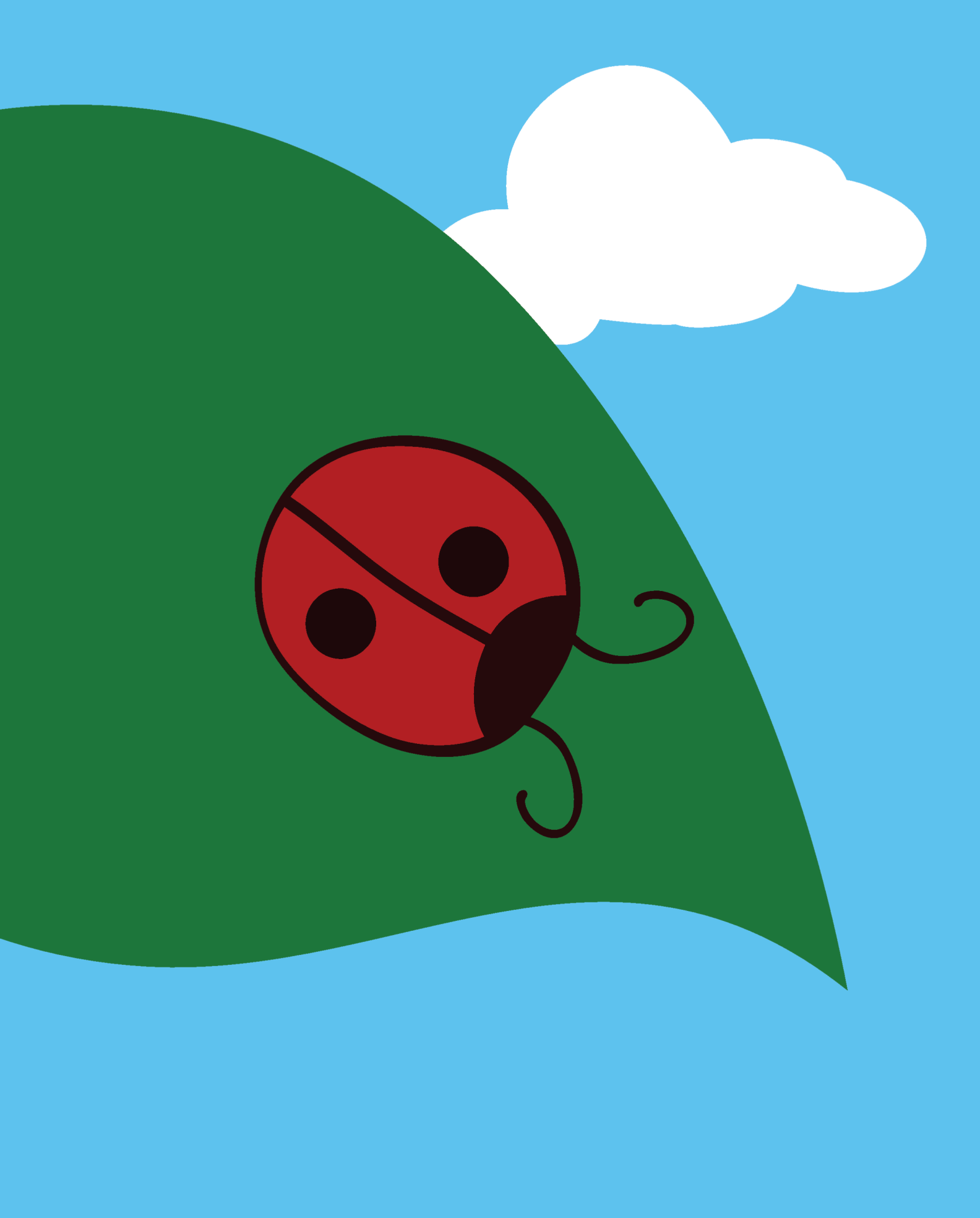
www.tcajr.com



Simply
Myself

Tito C. Arguello, Jr.

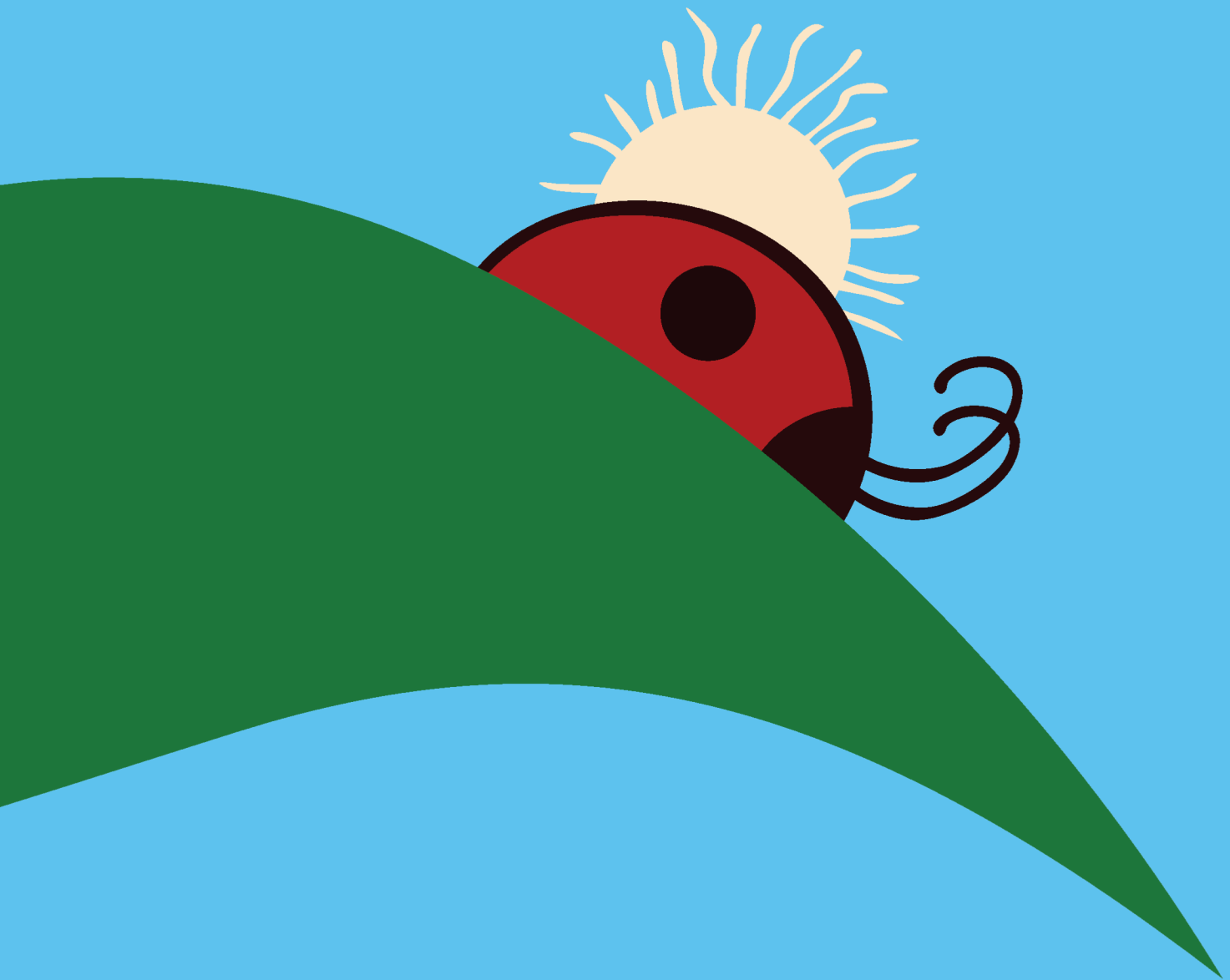
tcajr●

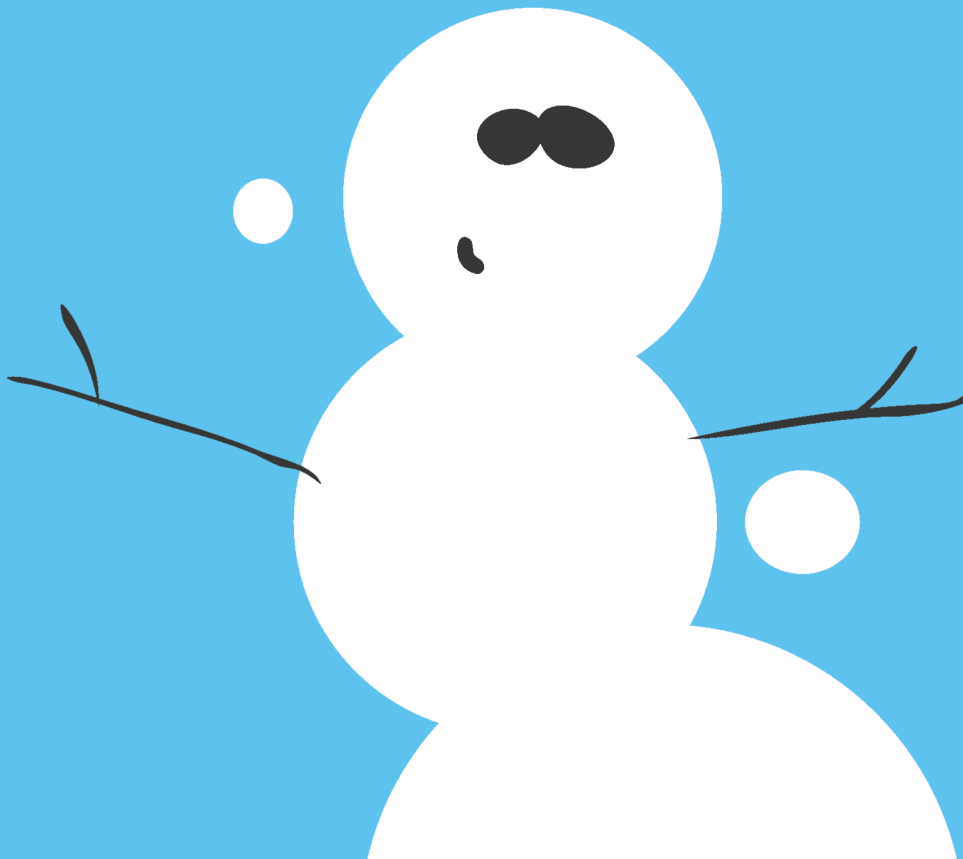




He sat on a leaf,
At the beginning of noon.

All through the winter,
And all through June.






He smiled he did,
As he sat on his bed.

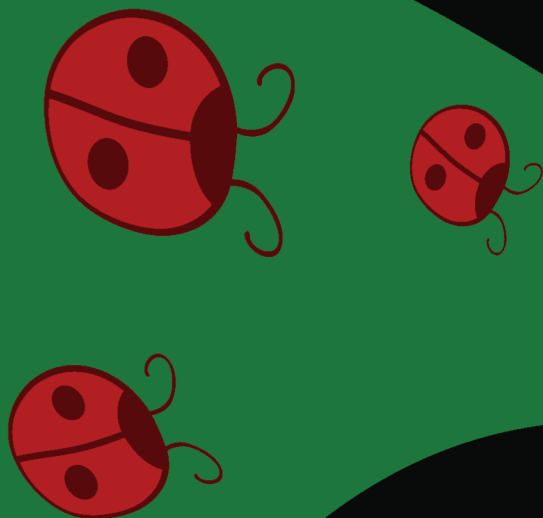






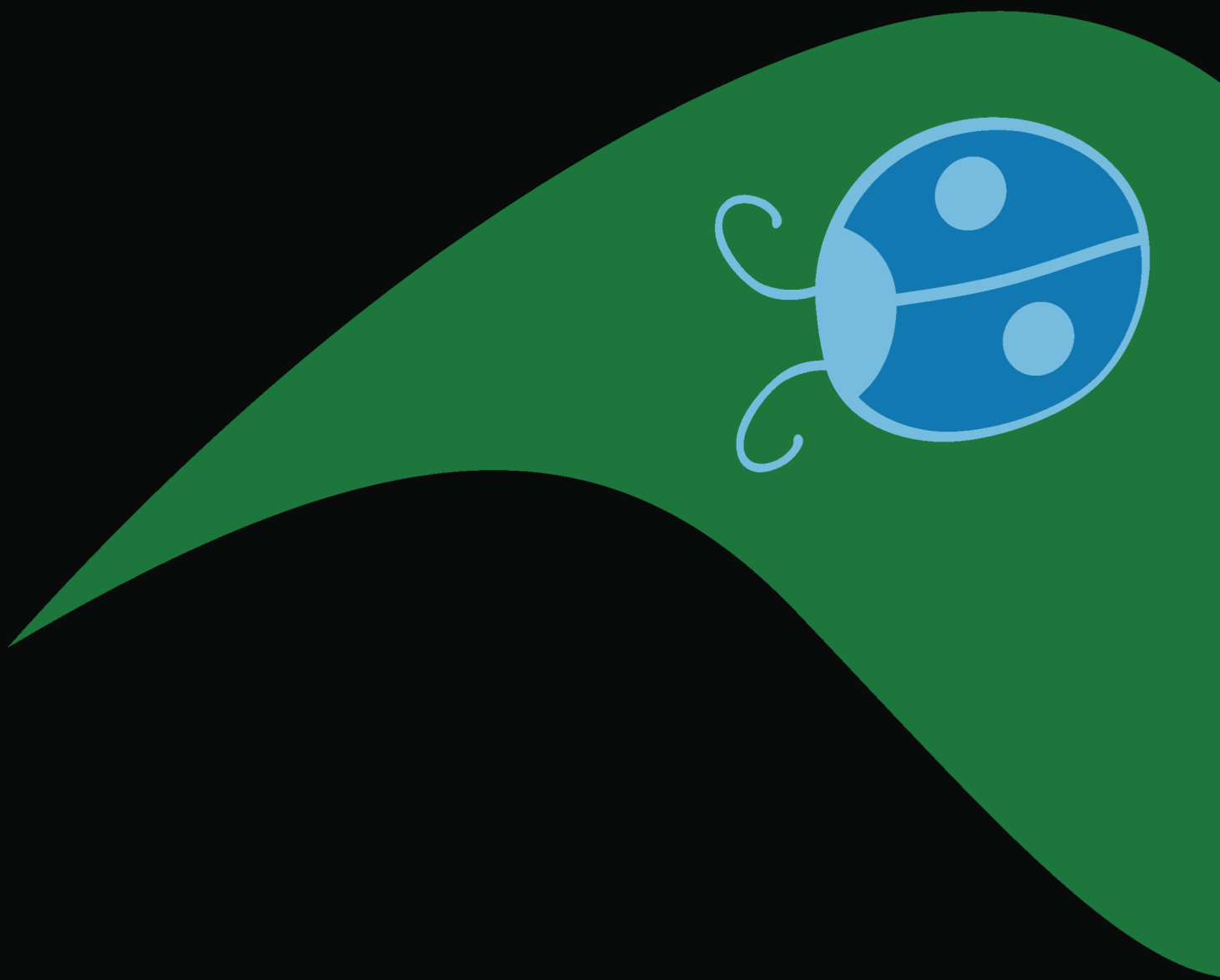


He was happy it's true,
And a bright shade of red.



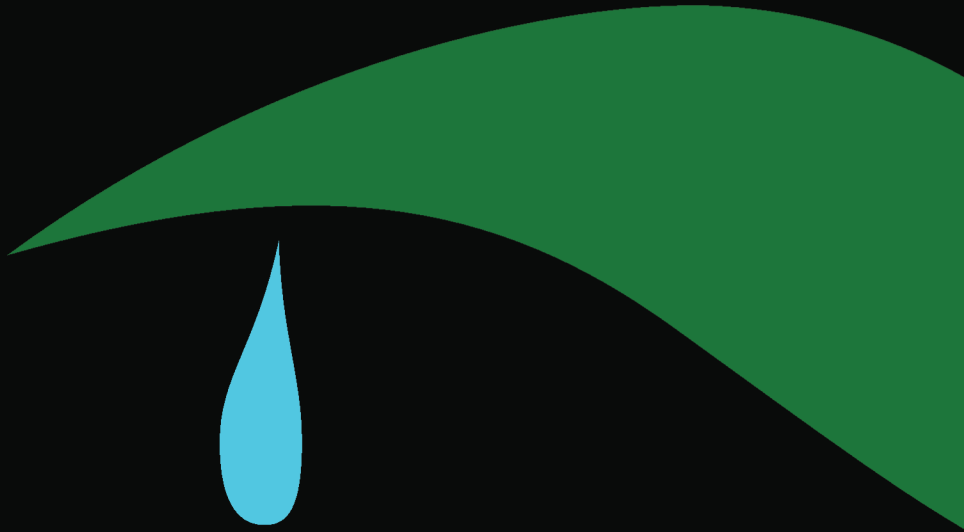
But his smile would go,
Because soon he was blue.

He sat with the others,
Yet he was different he knew.



He felt all so sad,
And he cried out a tear.

It was all from dislike,
With the largest of fear.



He was different it's true,
And he hated being sad.

Being different was good,
It was far from being bad.









He smiled and cheered,
And was happy today.

I'm simply myself.
He simply would say.

