

## Motion Of Emotion

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(1) Ever since I was little my parents put me in the pee wee softball team.  
Every game I would end up hurt.  
One day I broke my arm, then the next month I broke my ankle.  
I laid down in the hospital bed.  
My parents brought me a softball “get well soon” balloon.

**(1) I was always pushed around as a kid**  
**- “You look funny, you wear different clothes, you sound gay”,**  
**so I adapted to the latest trends and looks.**

(1)  
*Monday*  
*I head off to work and drive down the usual roads of Minnesota*  
*I arrive at my office and sit in my cubicle*  
*I get out my paperwork and get to work*  
*It’s noon so I get out my lunch.*  
*I get back to work and some hours later, it’s time to go home*

(2) They asked me if I needed anything and I said “No, but I need to join another sport”.  
They got all nervous and left the hospital room.

**(2) A new phone came out?**  
**I had it, along with everyone else in my class.**  
**Every single person in the world had one.**  
**Jeans were out of fashion and sweatpants were the norm? I had ‘em.**

(2)  
*I head on home and drive down the usual roads of Minnesota again*  
*I’m home. Home to the small little house*  
*I’m relieved. Relieved to hear the two little voices of my daughters yell “Daddy’s home!”*  
*My wife comes over and brings me dinner.*  
*So I eat, then give the rest of my dinner to Halena and McKenzie because I just know that their stomachs are still asking for food*  
*I get them ready for bed and tuck them in*

*I too turn in for the night*

(3) The balloon stared at me with its evil eyes.

Taunting me .

The balloon had millions of voices that called out

“Get well soon.

Just kidding, see you next month”.

I got up and popped the balloon. I do not like softball, and I’ve never liked it.

**(3) One day, I was picked on for not following the latest trend.**

**I had bled myself and my money dry**

**-so I was unable to catch up.**

(3)

*Tuesday*

*I wake up*

*but I don't wanna get up.*

*For I know what's ahead of me*

*The driving, the cubicle, and the work.*

*But I get up anyway, get ready, and leave driving down the usual roads again*

*I work, eat, come home, and eat again*

*I tuck Halena and McKenzie in and head off to bed myself*

(4) As I got older, my bones kept breaking.

I not only got hurt physically but emotionally.

A year after hurting my ankle, I decided that it wasn't worth getting hurt.

**(4) That is when I gave up, and started wearing, eating, and believing what I**

**liked. Soon, I was unique at my school**

**- not just in mannerisms but in thoughts.**

(4)

*Wednesday*

*I wake up*

*But I don't get up*

*Because thanks to my dream about my dream life,*

*this is the moment I realize that I'm not happy*

*Not happy with my career*

*I didn't go to school and study advertising in college*

*to sit in a cubicle every day doing some paperwork for some company.  
I can do better  
And I will*

(5) I said to myself “the scars aren’t worth it.”  
I told my parents that I did not enjoy playing softball.  
So I quit, and became an artist.  
My painting’s sold for \$1,000.  
I loved art and I continued painting for the rest of my life.  
I actually found something I enjoyed.  
I spent so much time doing something I didn’t enjoy,  
but now I finally found my place.

**(5) Once I had done this, I could see how silly the trend followers were  
- and how much it destroys a person’s sense.**

(5)  
*So I don't get up to my boring daily routine,  
I get up so I can change my life  
I went online and applied for some jobs  
Some jobs at Google  
For advertising  
In the meantime, I quit my job at my old company  
and I spend some time with my family  
And it felt nice  
Real nice  
Sure, I may be risking it all  
And sure, I may be costing my family a lot  
But I know that what I'm doing is right  
And I know that everything will always turn out for the best  
It always does and always will*

And so we live on with our new lives but we always remember one thing, “Enjoy what you do, or don’t do it at all.”