

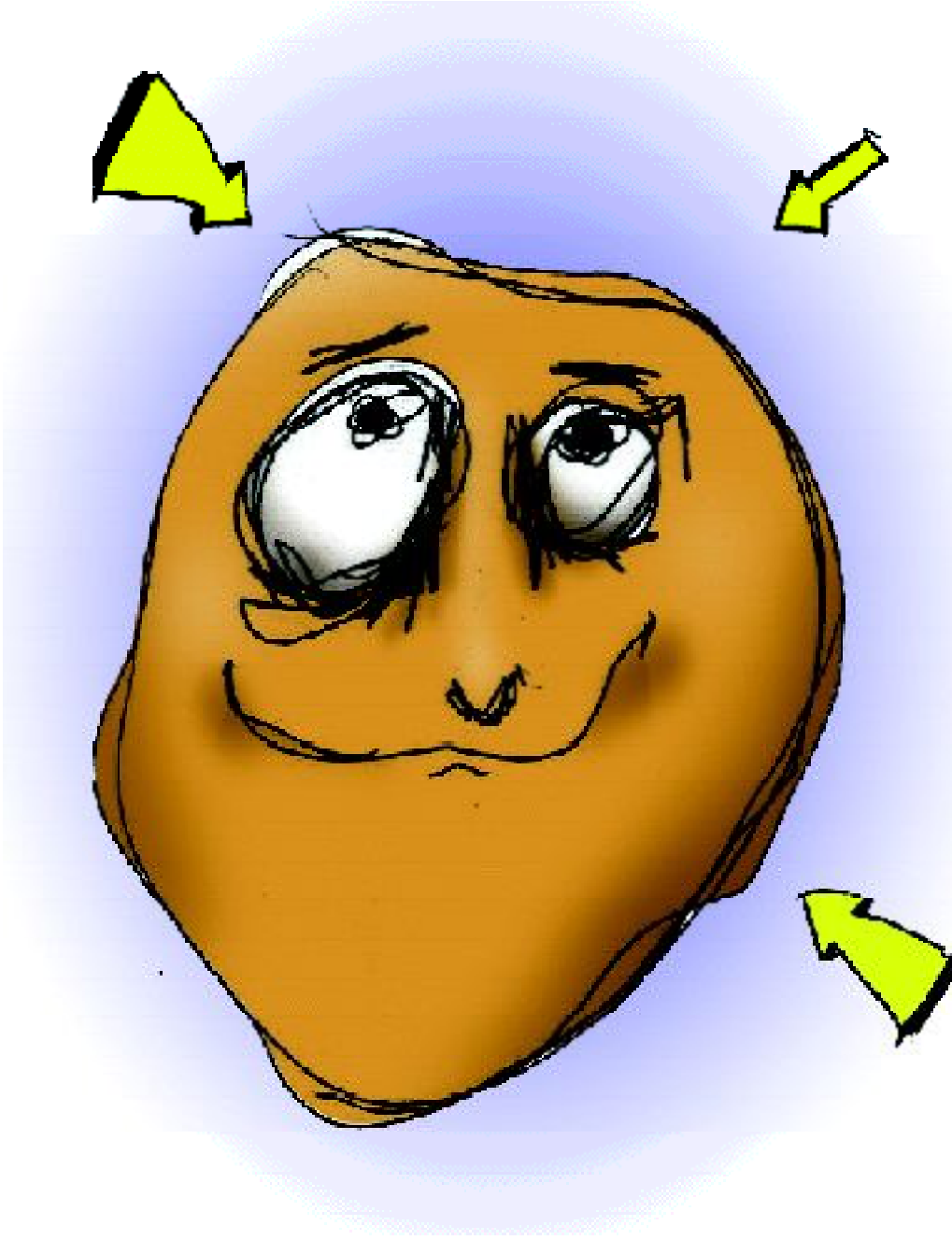
sometimes your head...



by K.Ryan

for all the little heads  
everywhere

sometimes your head...



sometimes your head... by K. Ryan  
words and illustrations by K.Ryan  
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Sometimes your head is happy.

Sometimes your head is sad.

Sometimes your head gets angry,

because your body feels bad.



**draw your head**



Sometimes your head will laugh.

Sometimes your head will cry.

Sometimes before you're sleeping,

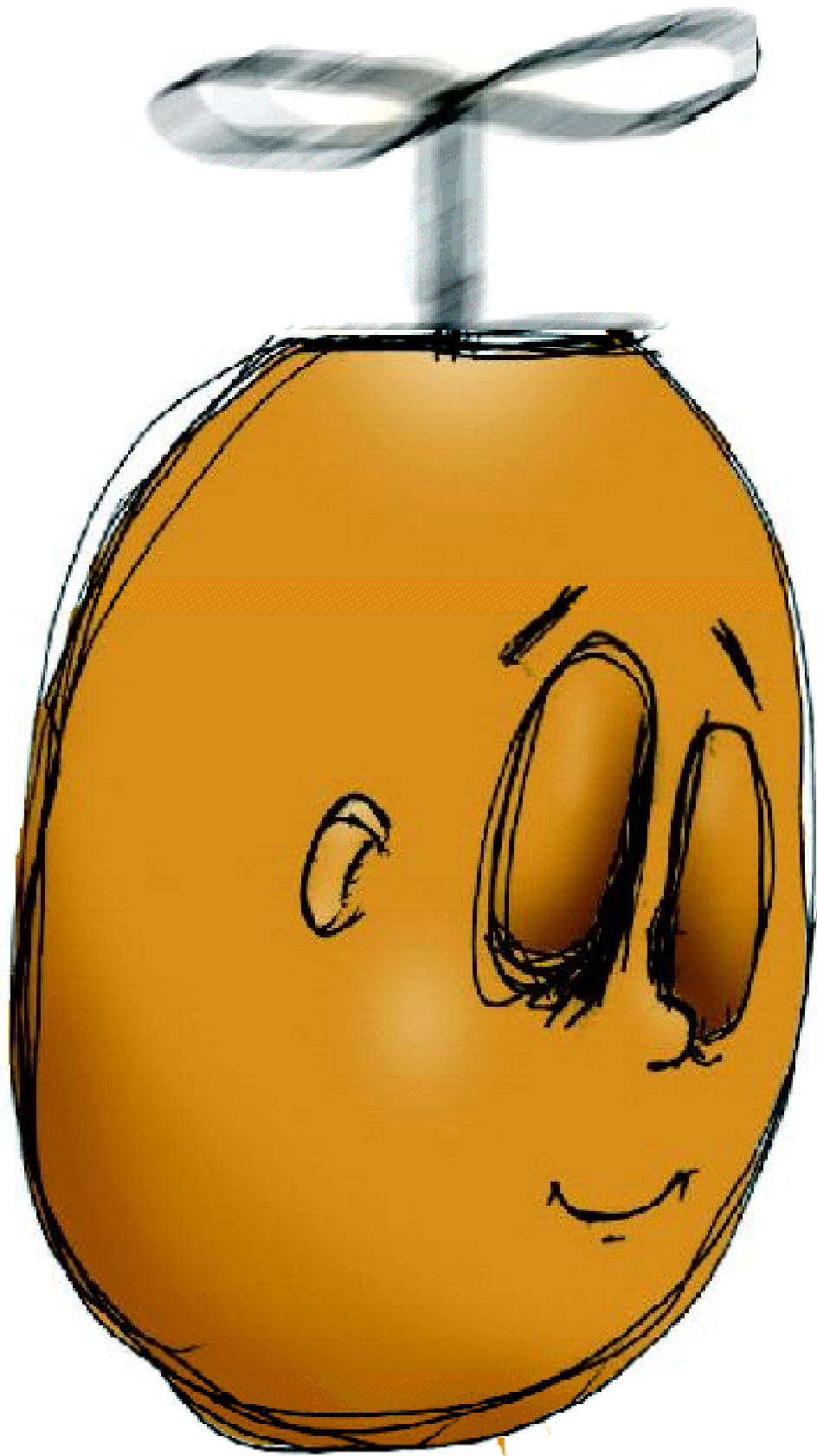
your head will want to fly.



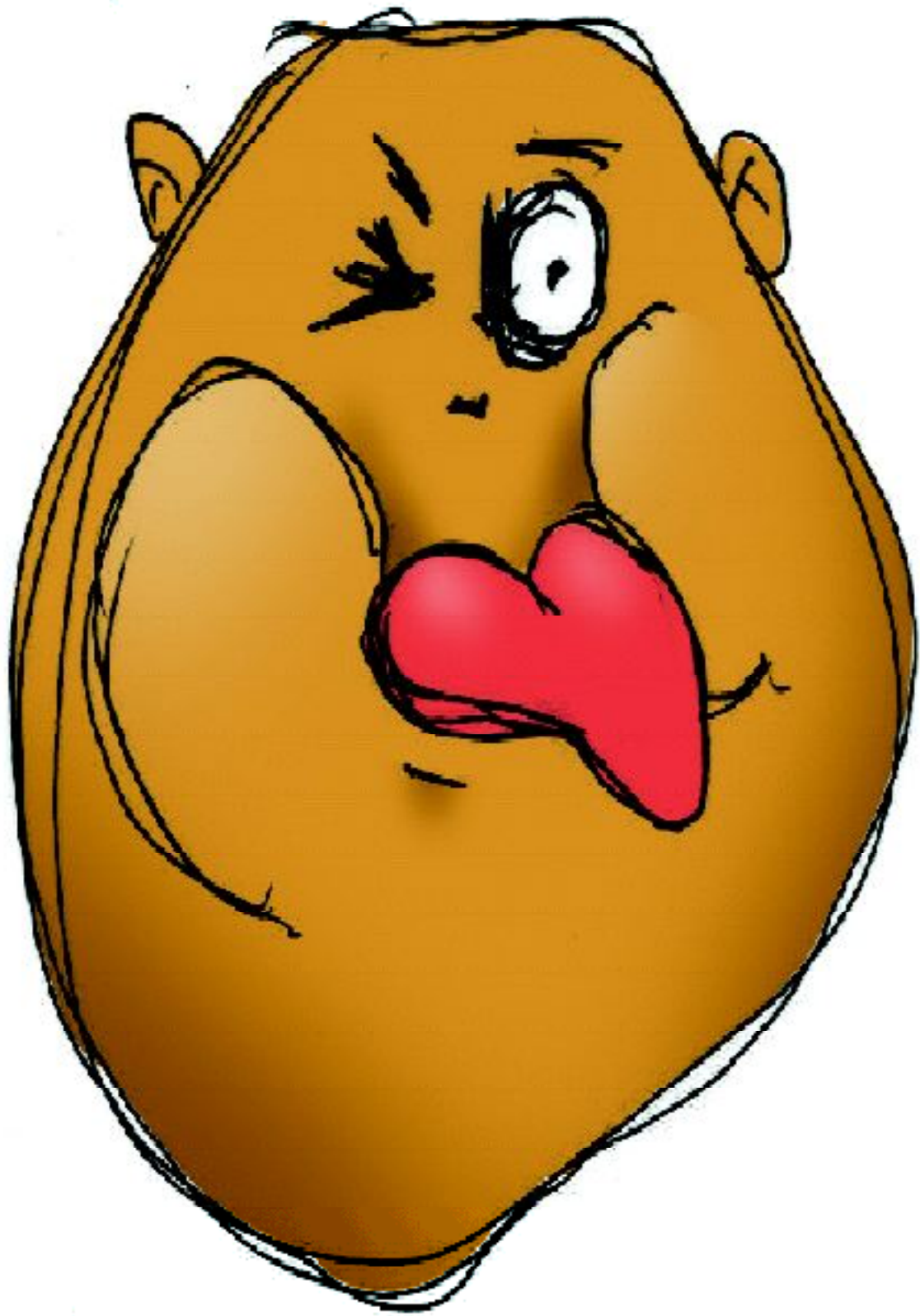
draw flying head



Fly away to different places.



Always making silly faces



Win first place in all head races,  
and sail right through the sky.



**draw your head in the sky**



A laughing head is great,

a silly head is too.

Laughing tells your body,

“there’s good stuff inside of you.”



draw silly, laughing heads



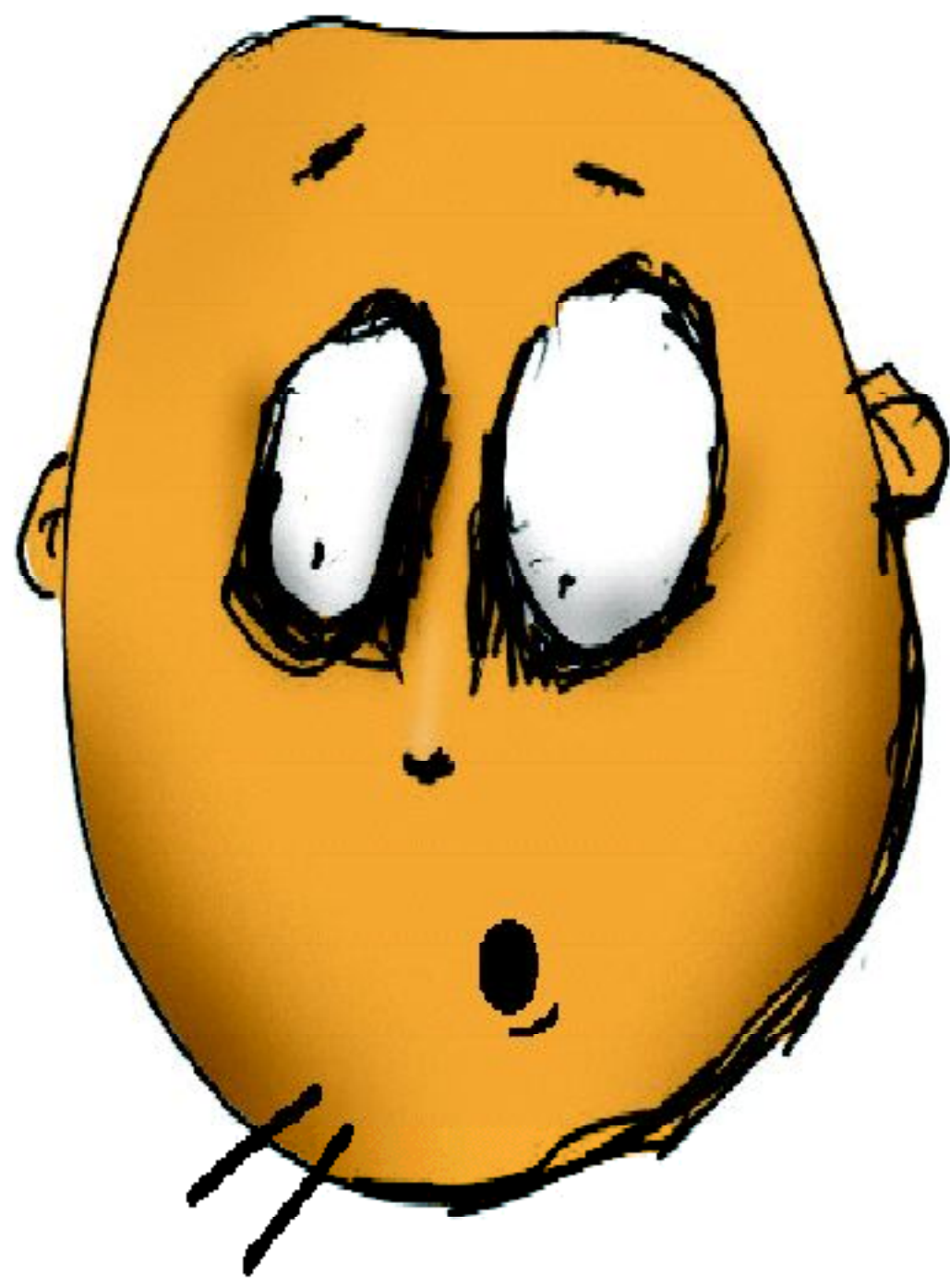
Sometimes your body asks your head,

“Why can’t I just feel good instead?”

“Why must I always stay in bed?”

And your head will kindly say,

?? ??



“Oh body, you’re so sweet,  
but I’ve a monster to defeat,  
I’ll have you soon back on your feet,  
so you can go and play.”



**draw your monster**



“Monster?” Asks the body.

“Where’s the monster? I can’t see!”

“that’s because,” the head replies,

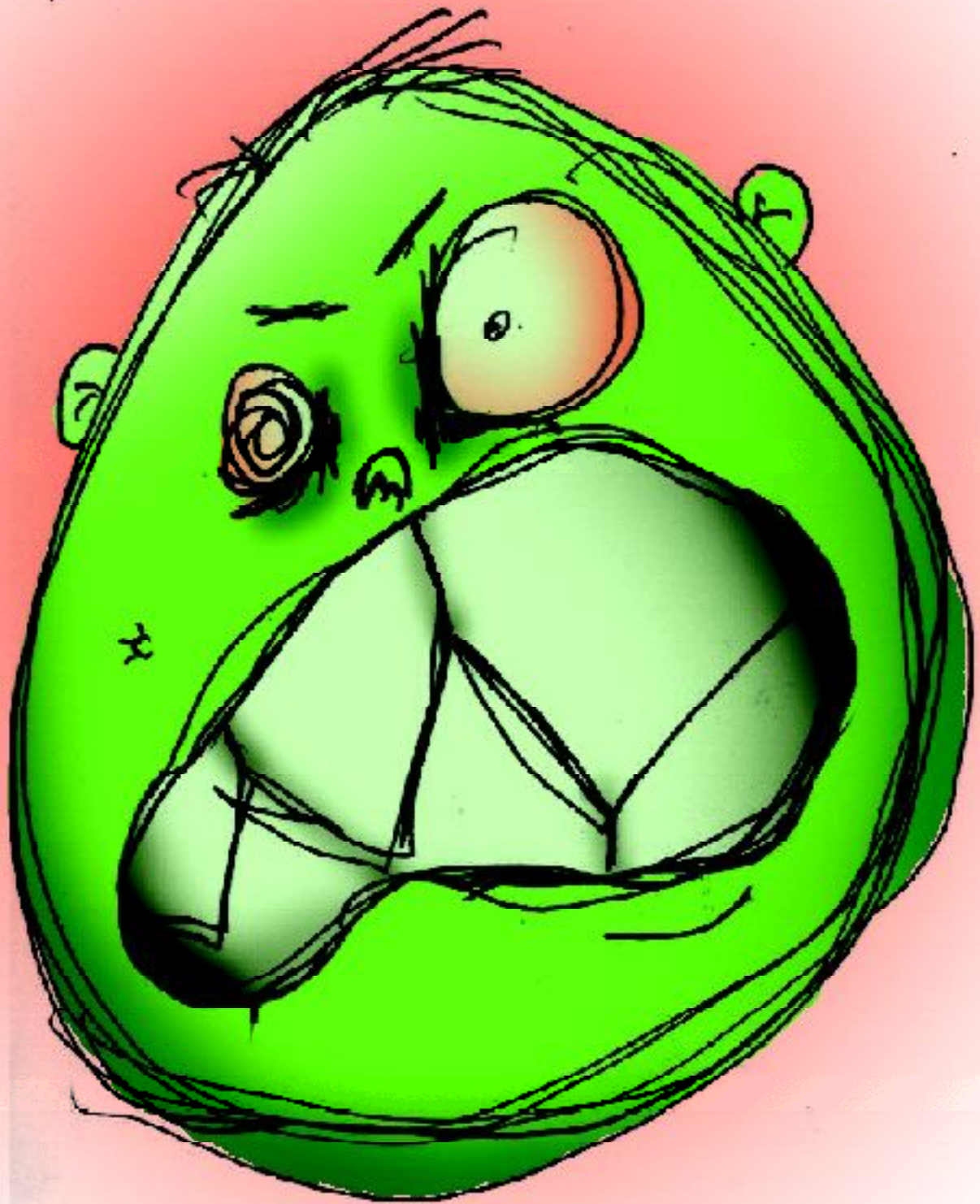
“It’s deep inside of me.”



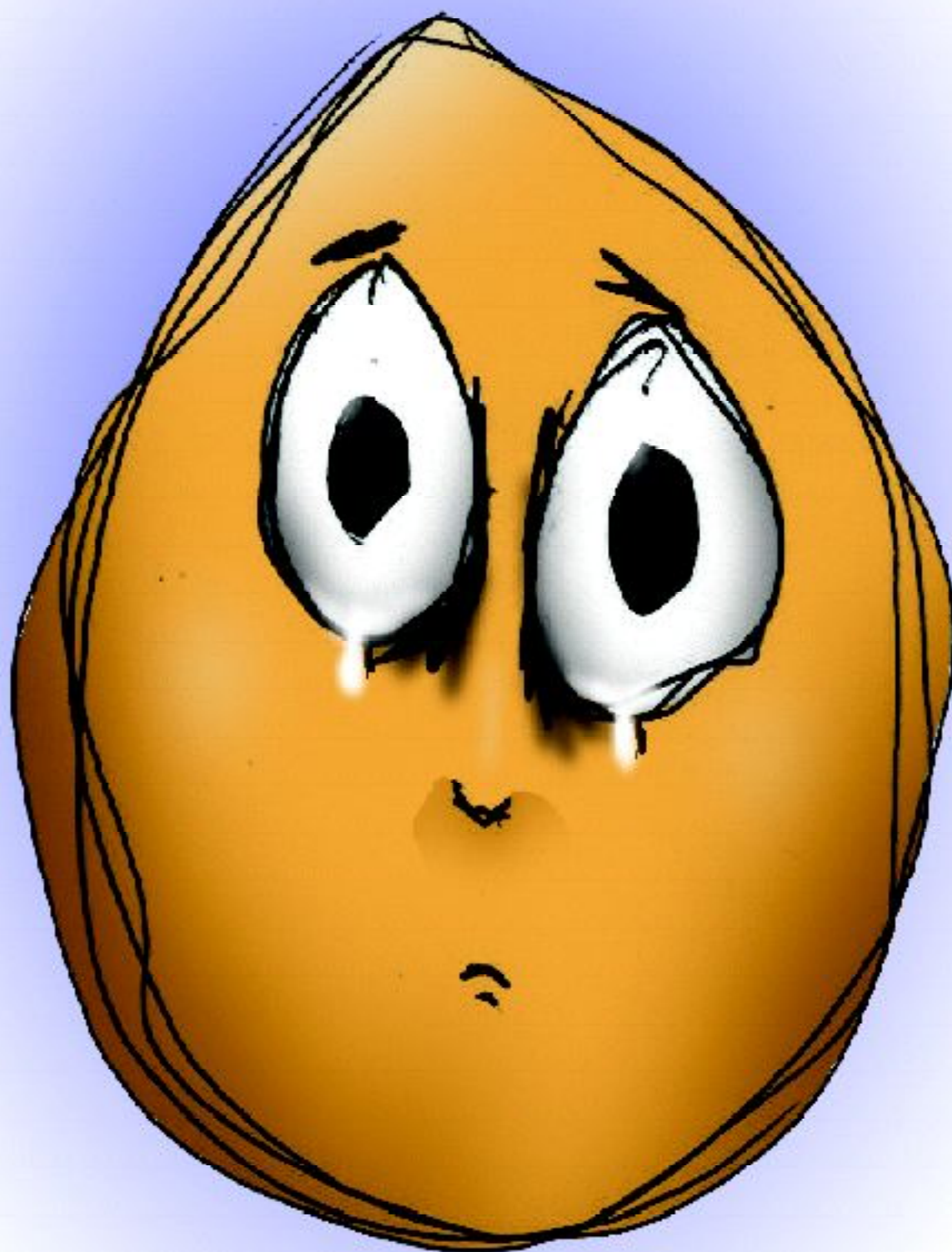
“Deep inside my darkest places.”



“Making only ugly faces.”



“Placing last in all head races,  
and making mommy cry!”



“Making mommy cry?”

Says the body to the head.

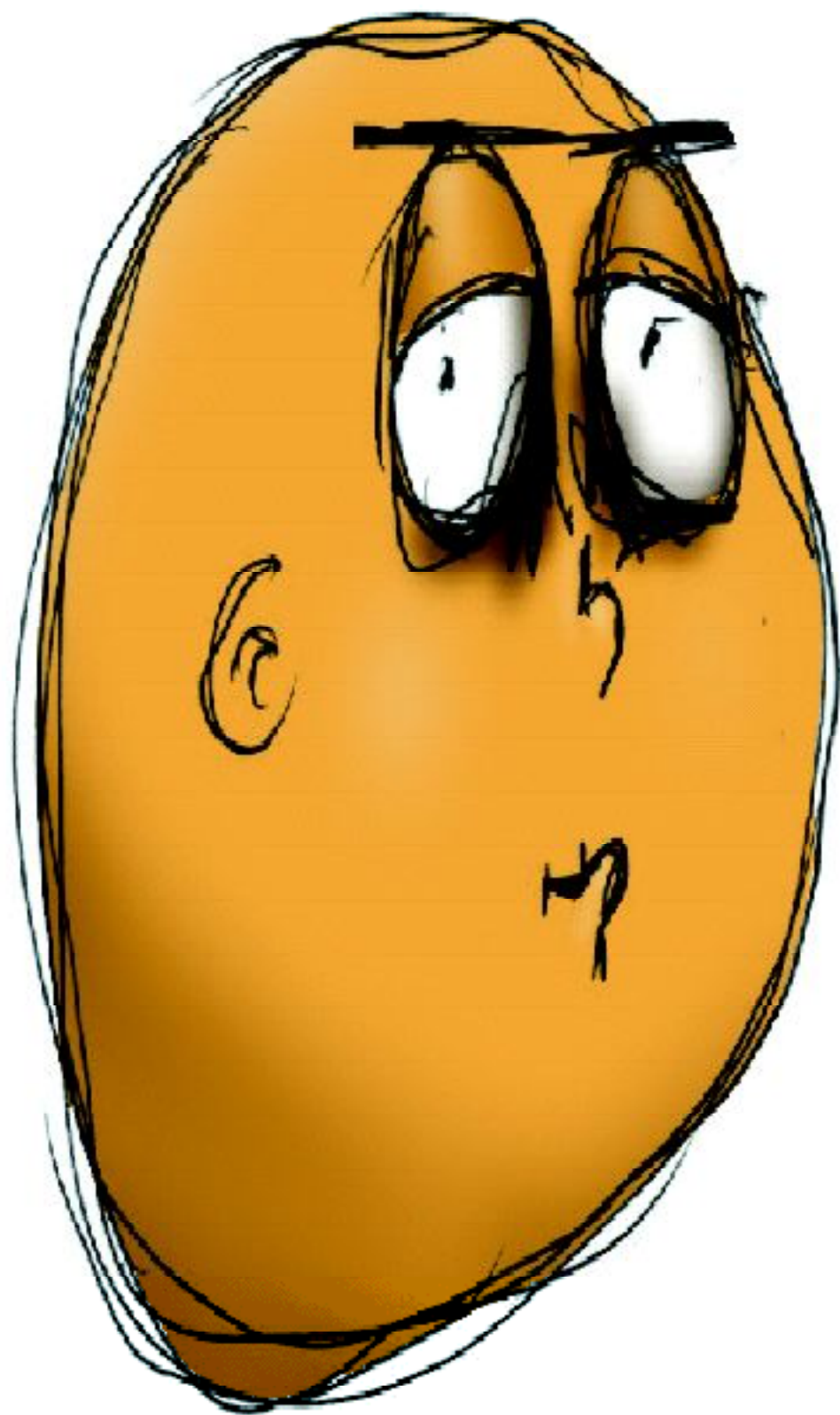
“We must find ourselves a way  
to squish this monster dead!!”



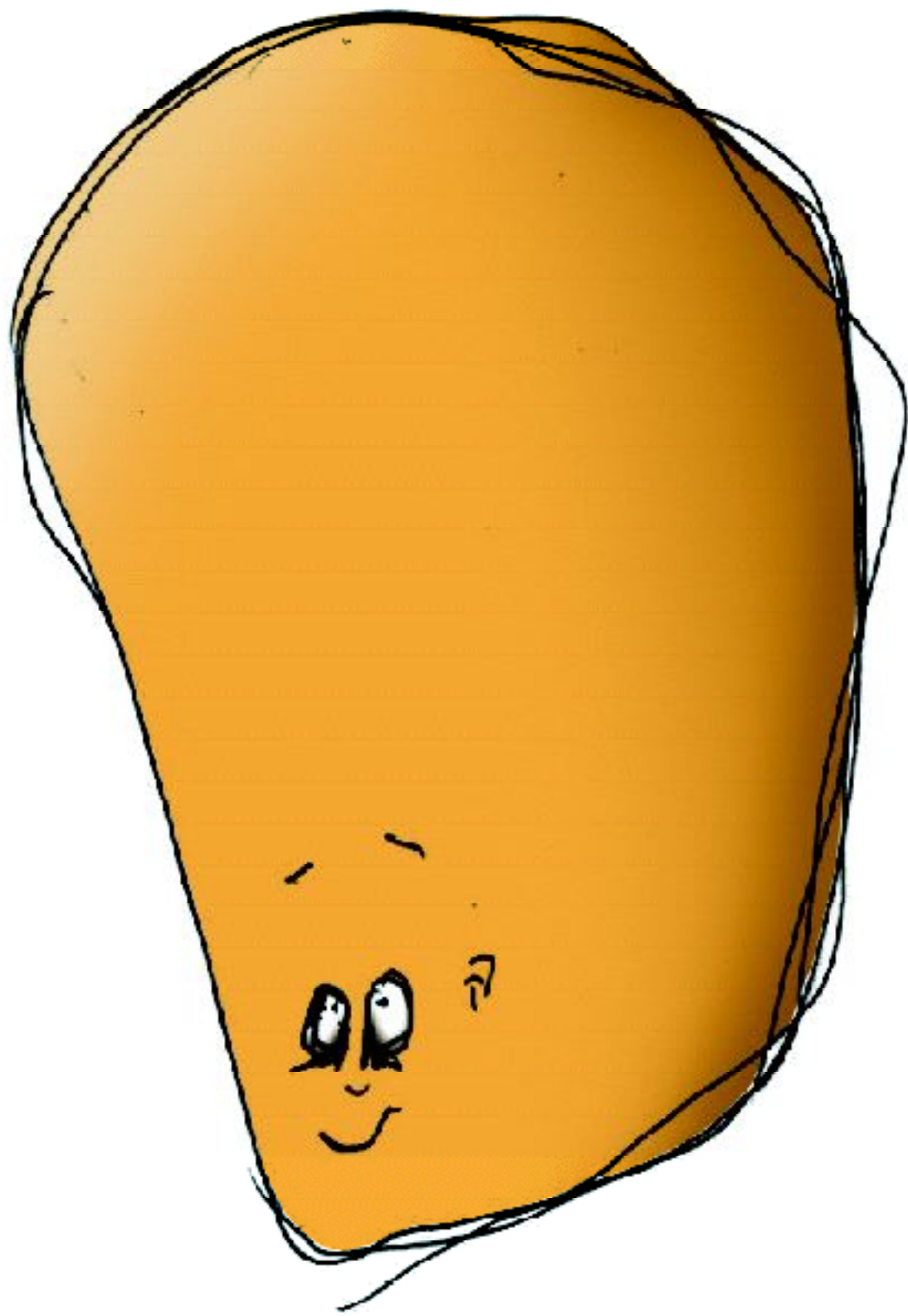
SQUISH!!

“Your help then I will need,  
on goodness we will feed.

WE will show this monster  
who’s in charge!”

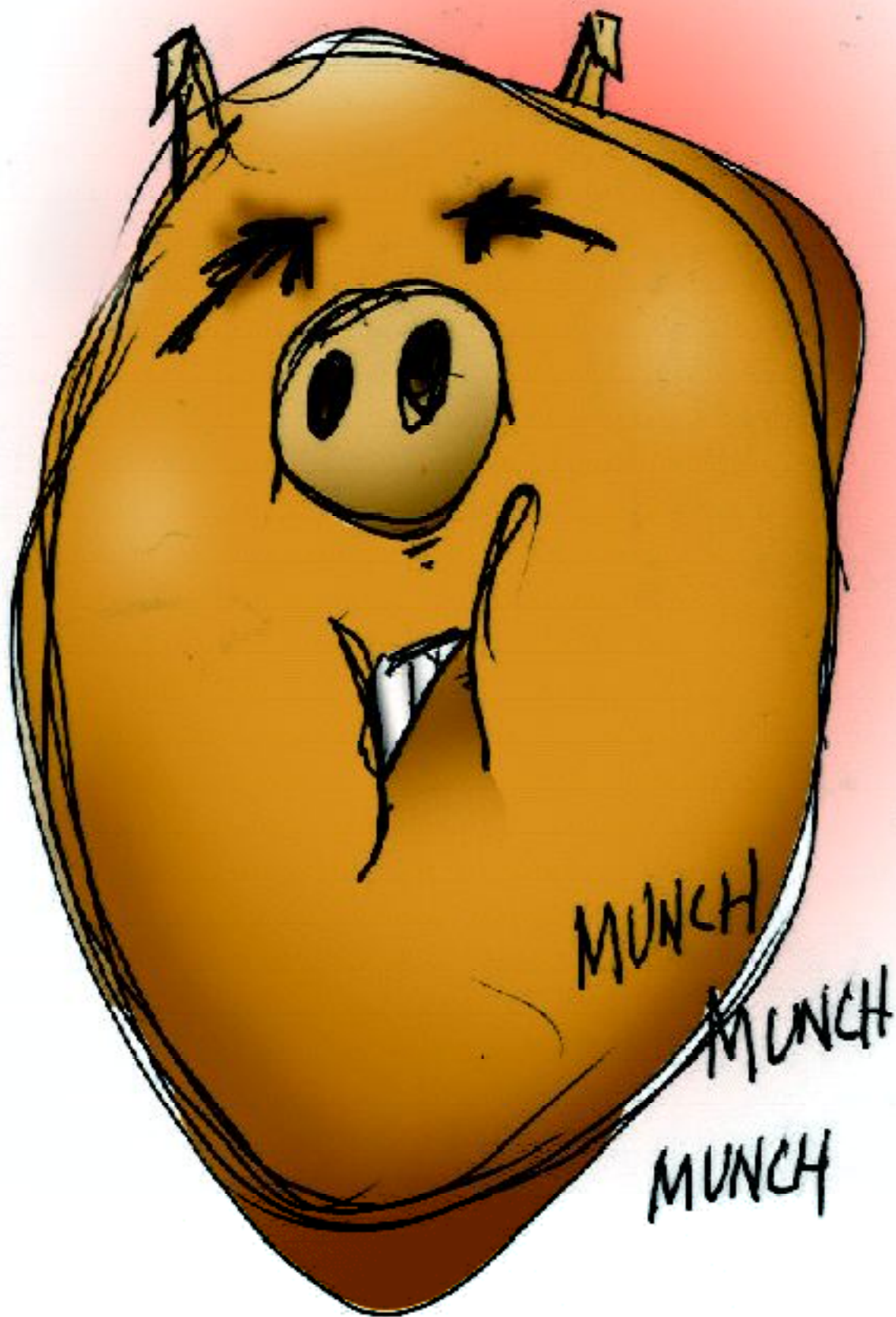


So with a plan in hand  
the head was in command  
and went from feeling small  
to feeling large.



On goodness they did feast,  
pigging out to say the least.

And together beat the beast  
into retreat.

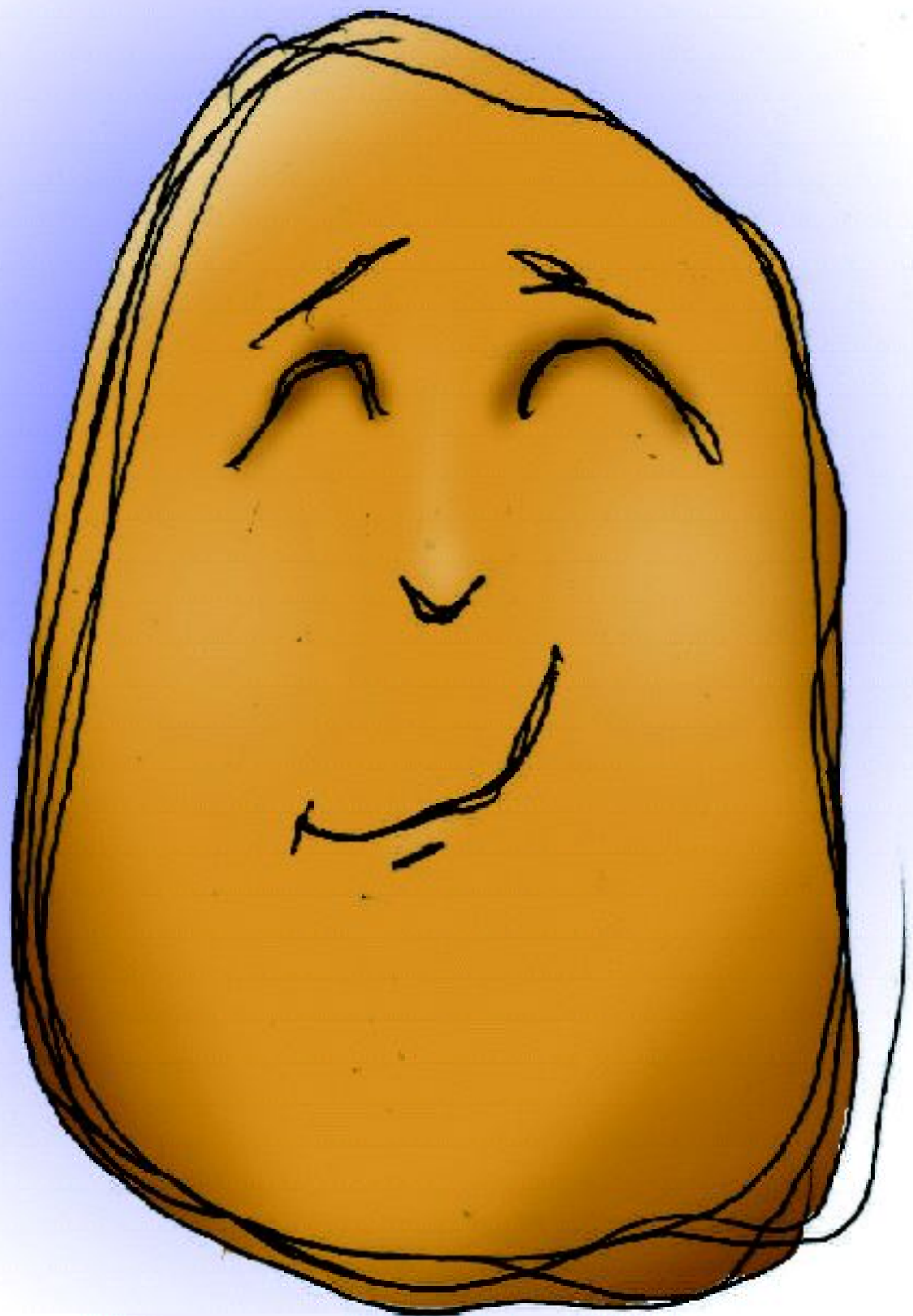


MUNCH

MUNCH

MUNCH

Soon better head was feeling,  
and slowly started healing,  
in no time body's back up  
on its feet.



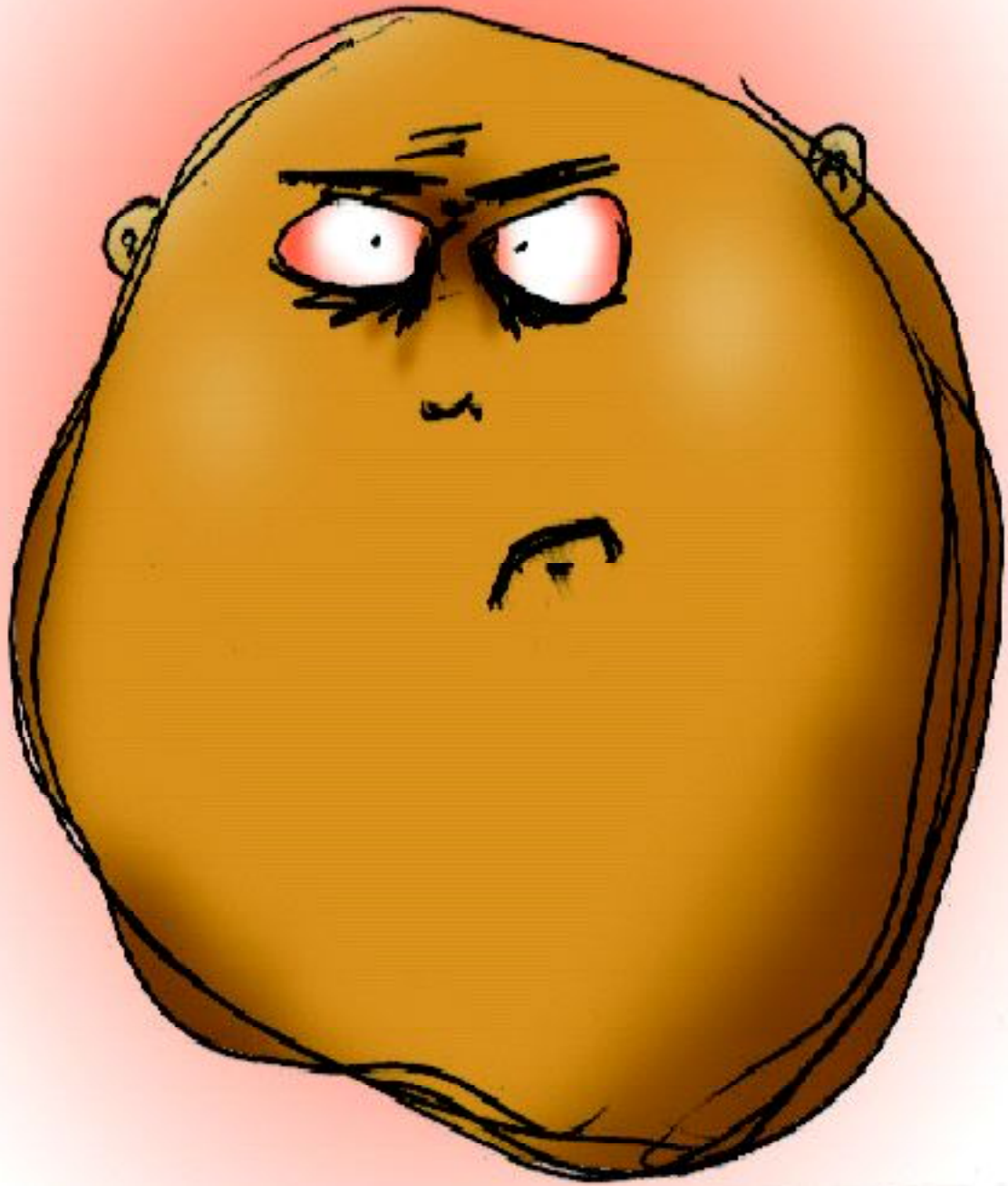
**“ROTTEN MONSTER!!**

**BACK**

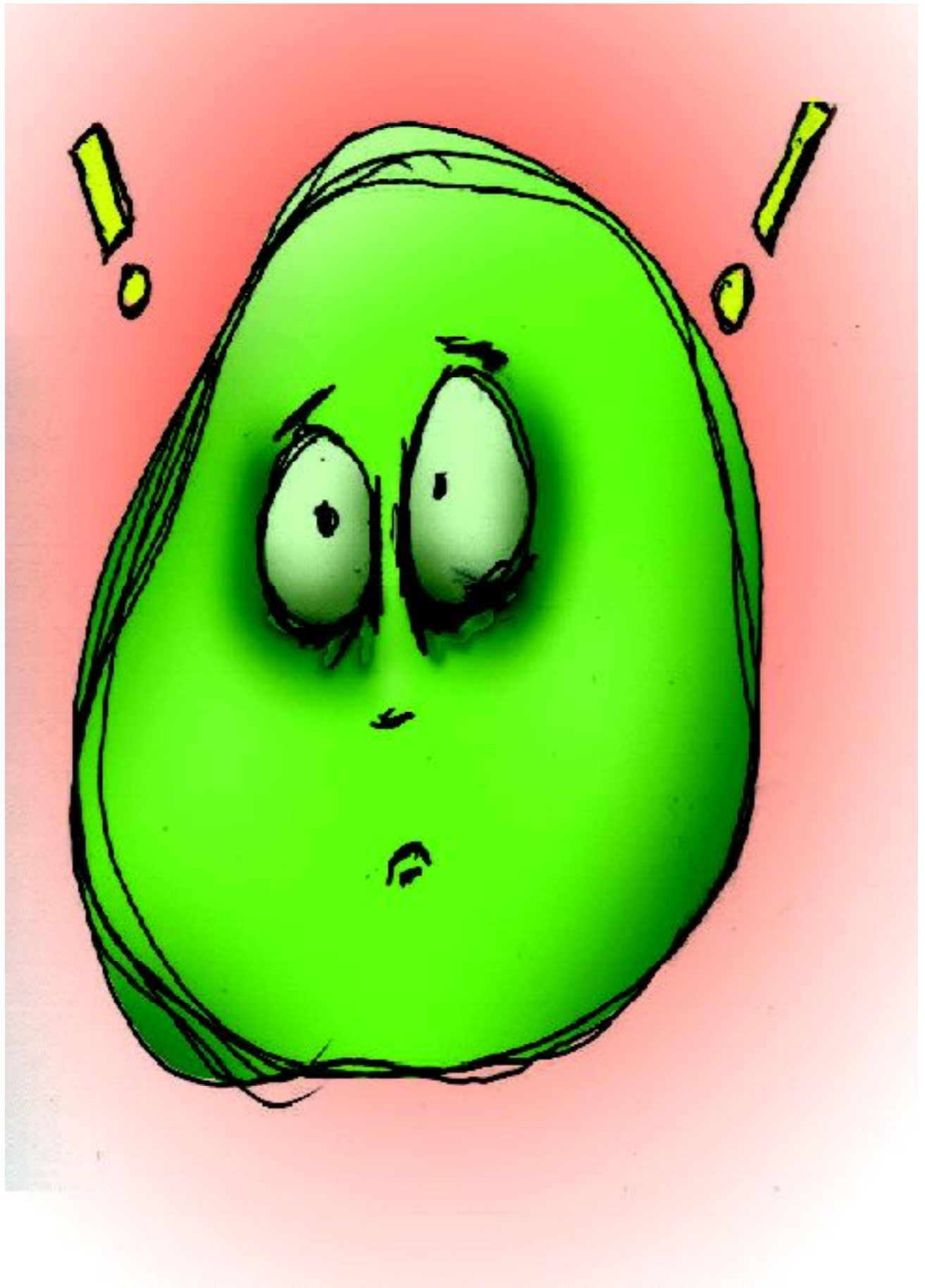
**TO**

**YOUR**

**PLACE,**

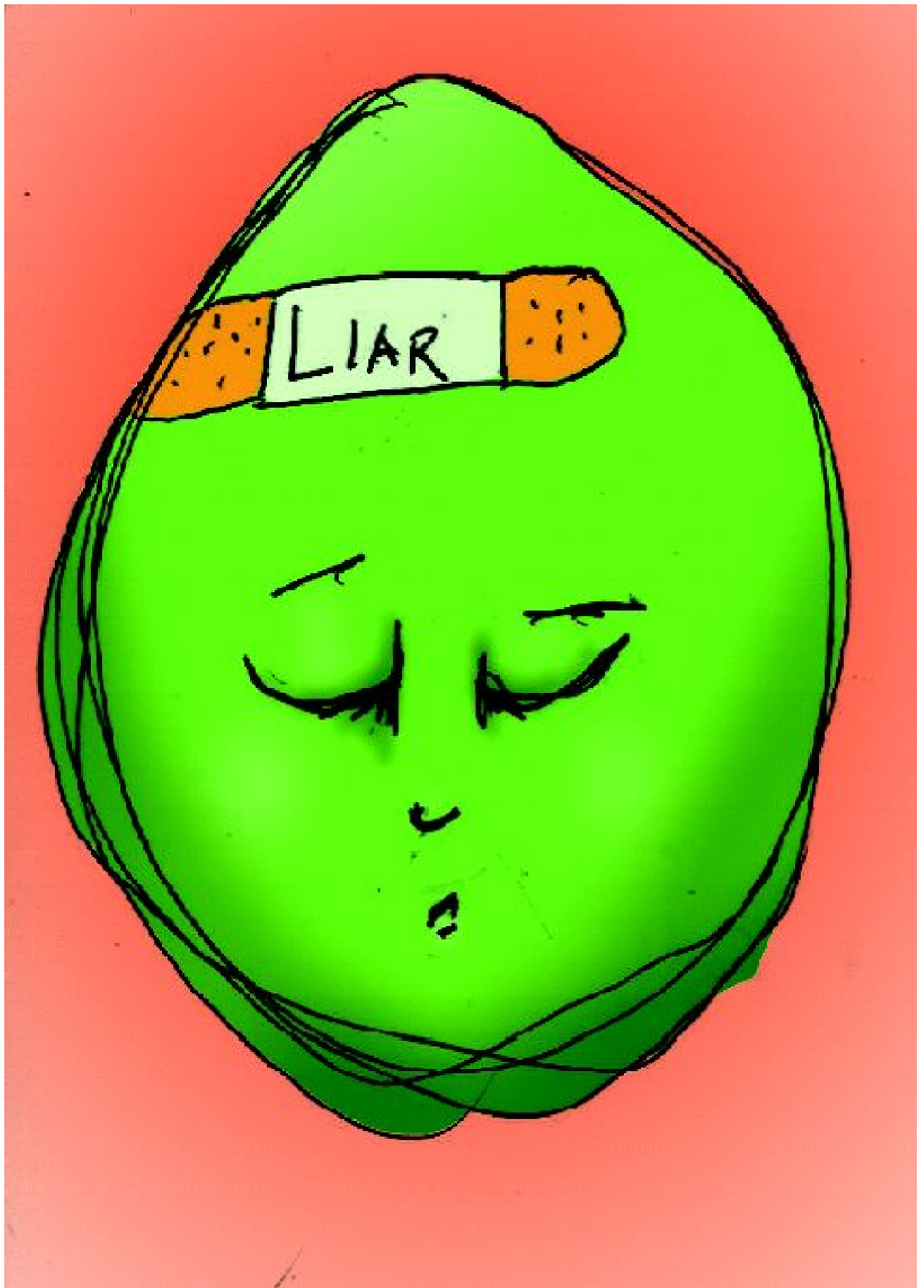


“AND TAKE WITH YOU,  
YOUR UGLY FACE!!”



“YOU’LL NEVER WIN,  
NOT ONE HEAD RACE!  
BECAUSE NOW...

...I KNOW YOU LIE !”

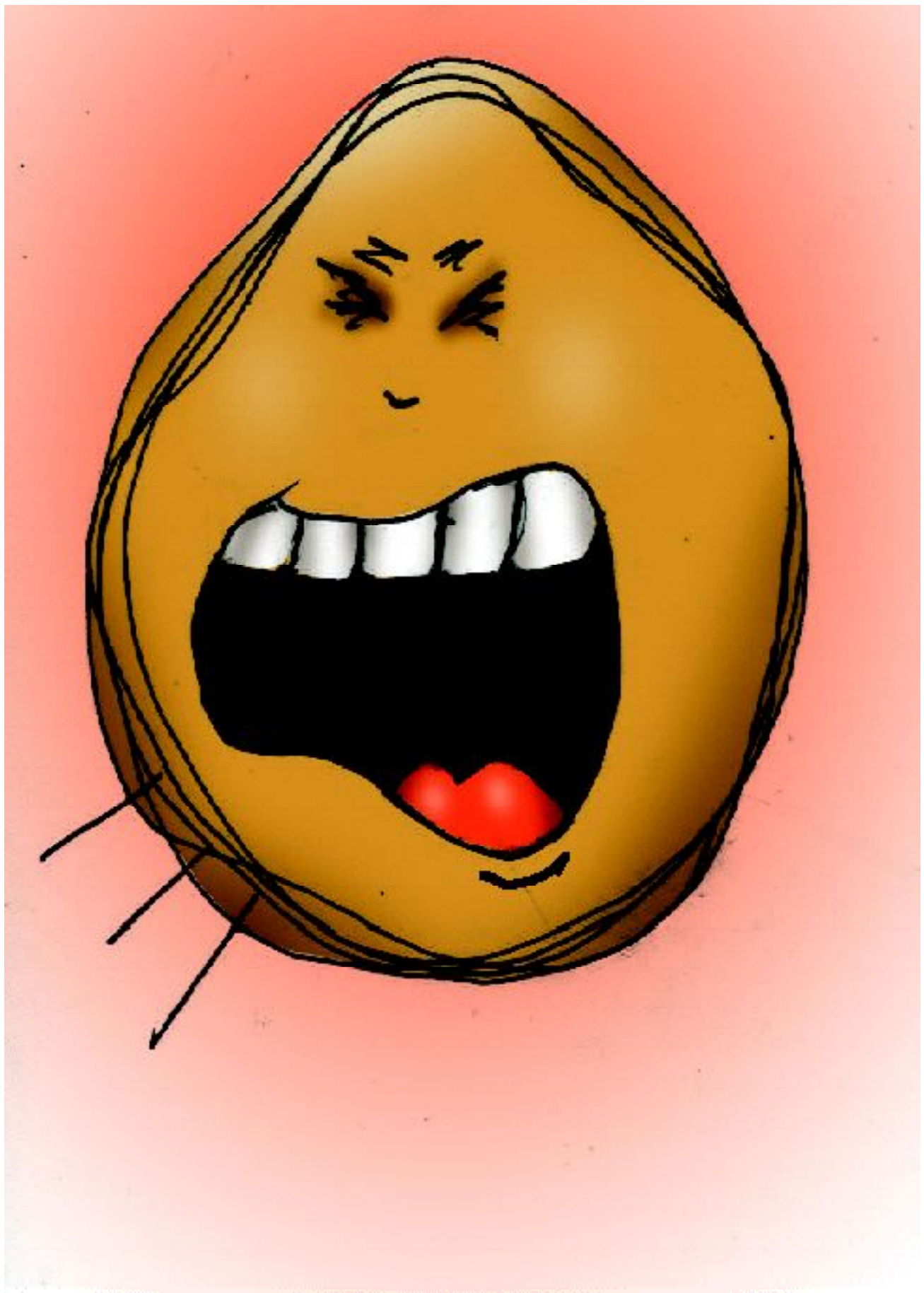


The beast, for now, you did defeat.

And it begins its slow retreat.

Head says, "Don't you dare repeat!!

I know now how to fly!!"



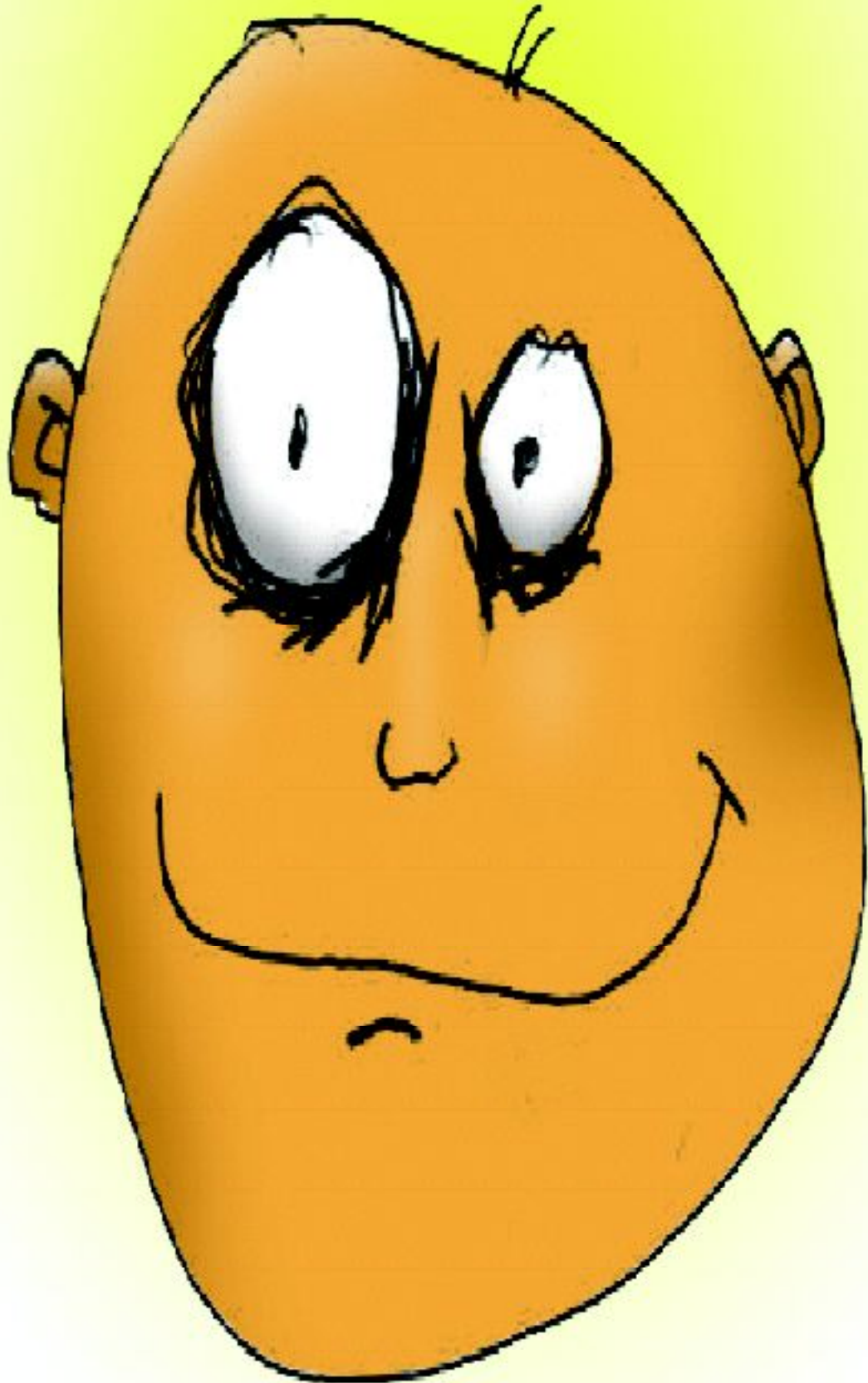
For now the battles over  
and all the fighting's through,  
you and all the other heads  
are all screaming ,”Yahoo!!!!”

There's just one more important thing  
you must not forget to do.

KNOW THAT GOD AND MOM

AND DAD AND ALL THE WORLD

LOVES YOU.



Kelly Ryan is an artist, electronic musician and five year brainstem glioma survivor from Lowertown Saint Paul, MN.

“I hope with all my heart that this book will give some comfort and maybe a few precious smiles to the little heads and their families during this awful time. I was 27 when I was diagnosed, now I’m 32, and find it hard to imagine going through this as a child. Beat the Beast little heads you all can do it!!!”

yours in the fight

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'Kelly Ryan', written in a cursive style.



extra drawing pages



extra drawing pages