

Joey

By SethsRazorbladeBitch

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Morti brings you another story in her "DR. Suess gone chronically wrong" style. This one is about a little 11 year old gay, depressed boy named Joey...

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/SethsRazorbladeBitch/28037/Joey>

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1 - Joey

Joey was a little 11-year-old boy
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He wasn't out going, he was very coy.
He liked to sit in his room and stare at the walls
And cuddle close to his dresser in drag dolls

And at school when the other boys would look at the girls,
Complain about their cooties, but drool over their curls,
Joey would simply play along,
And trust that his feelings and intentions were always wrong.

Joey would sit in the corners of rooms,
And dive into his gloom.
His dreams of pretty older boys,
To them, he offered to be a toy.

While other boys played sports and climbed trees,
Joey sat inside and hugged his knees.
He'd watch his silk black hair fall over his face,
And remind himself that he was a disgrace.

Every night Joey would crawl into bed,
Thoughts and desires buzzing through his aching head.
And he'd close his eyes and drift into his dreams,
Where a beautiful boy would mend all the broken seams.