Let's All Keep
Telling Each Other

Stories

Until The Sun Explodes.

Comics By Pim

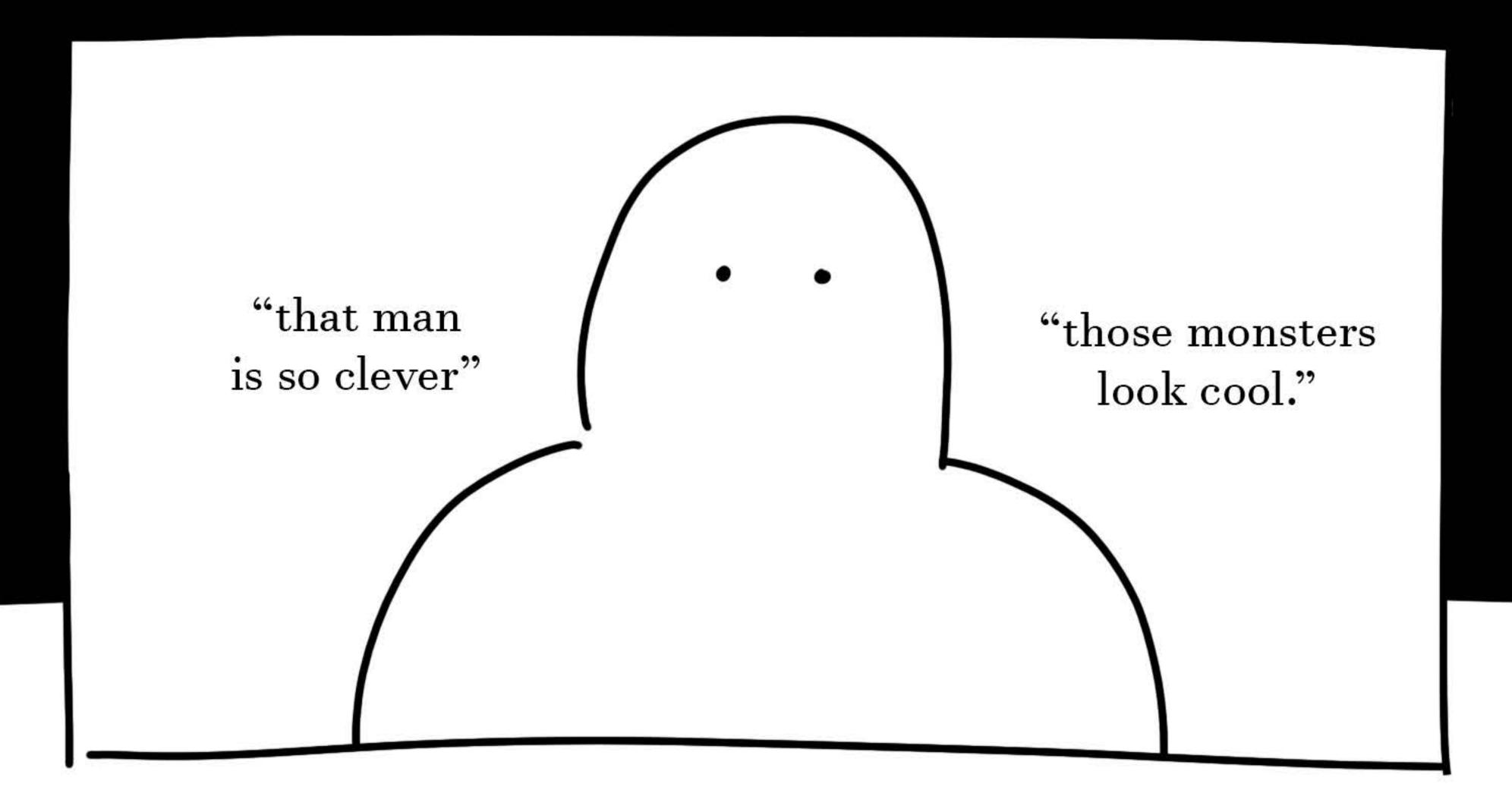
Tumblr @yeehawpim wegotogethercomic.com

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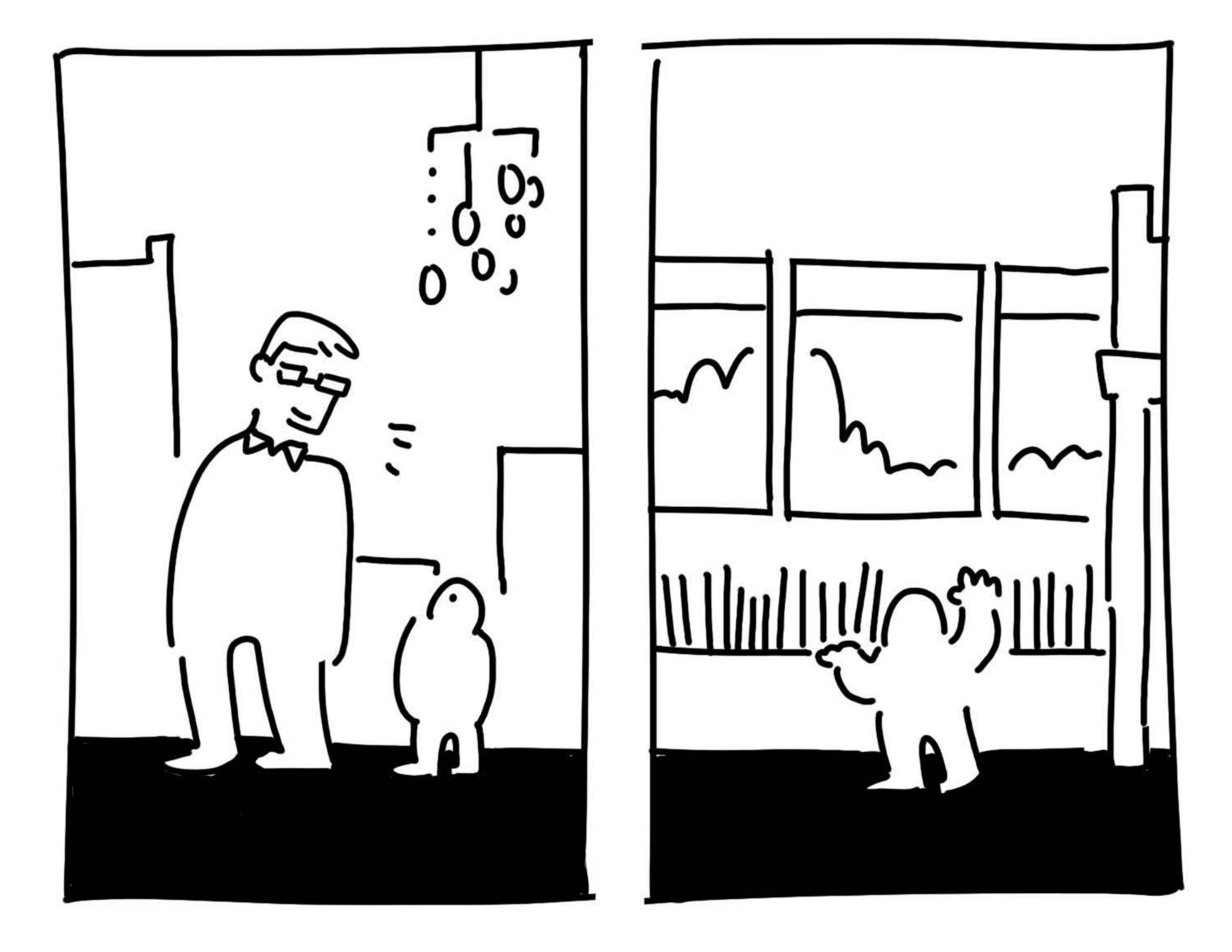
When I was in kindergarten, my teacher read "Hershel And The Hanukkah Goblins" to the class.

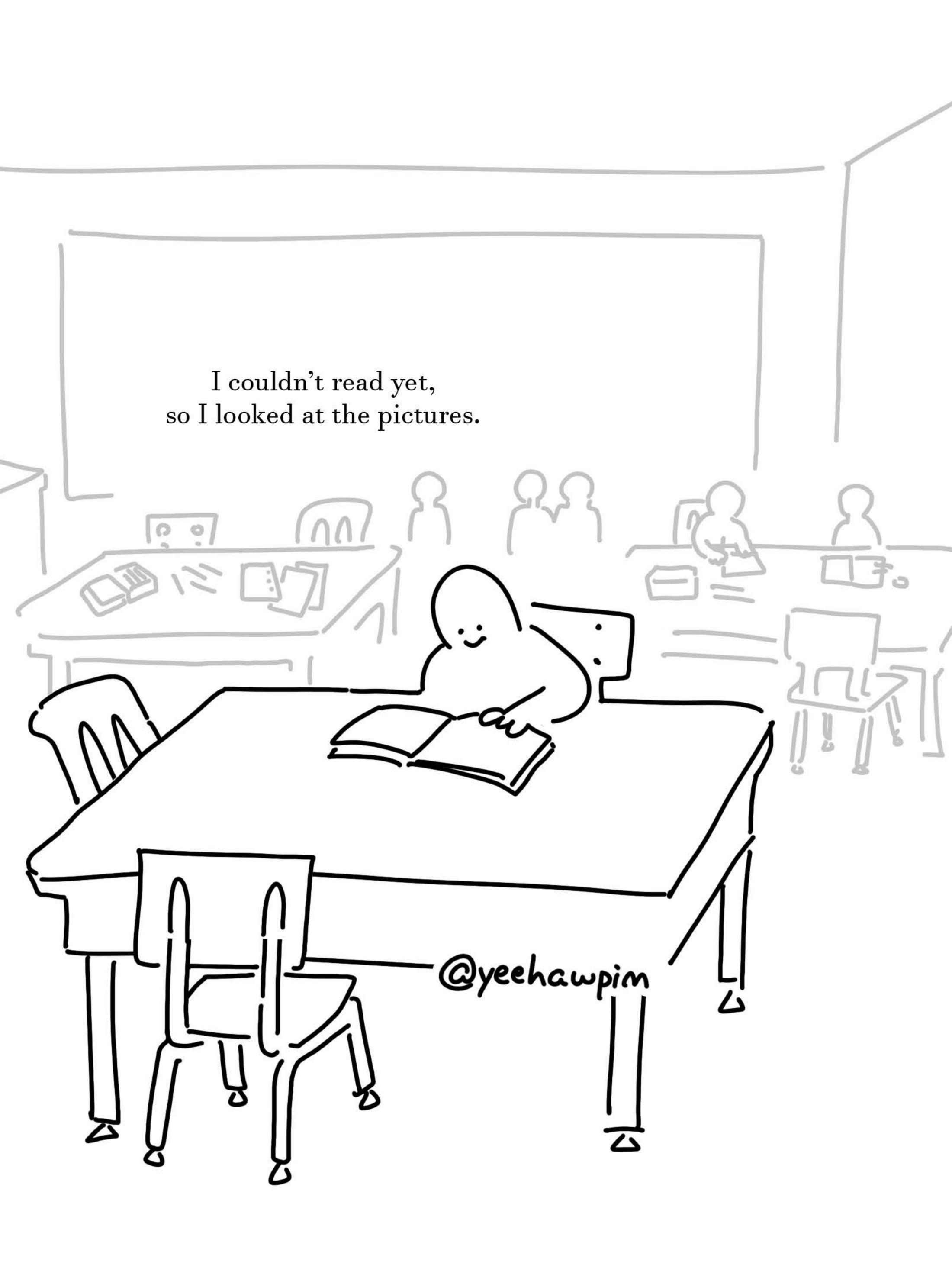


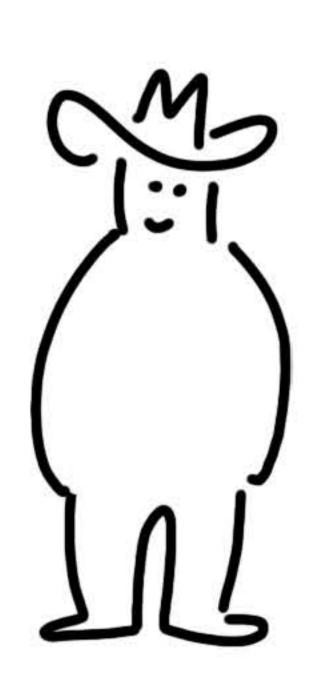
but I remember thinking

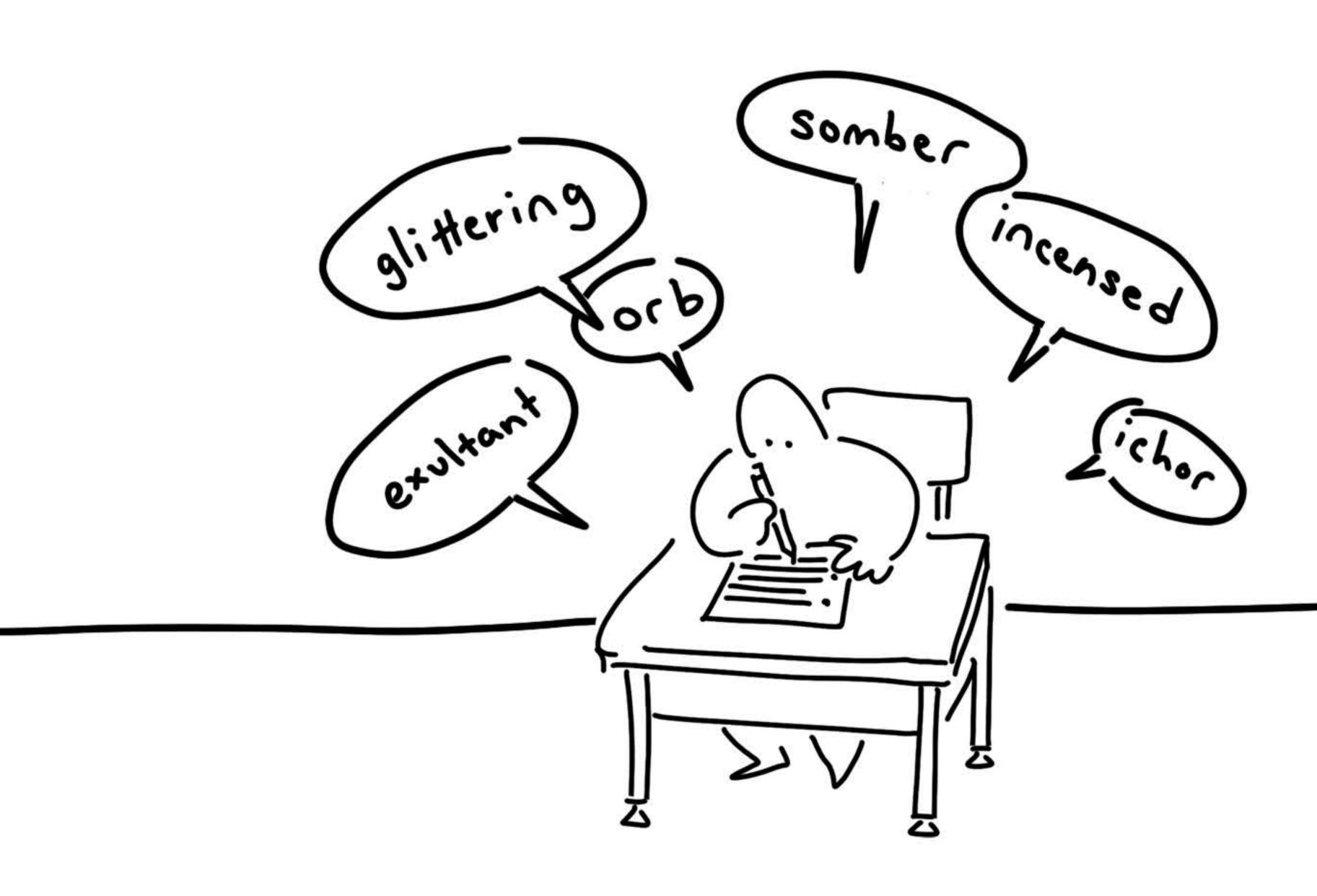


Enough that I asked later if I could borrow it from my teacher's special shelf of books that required permission.

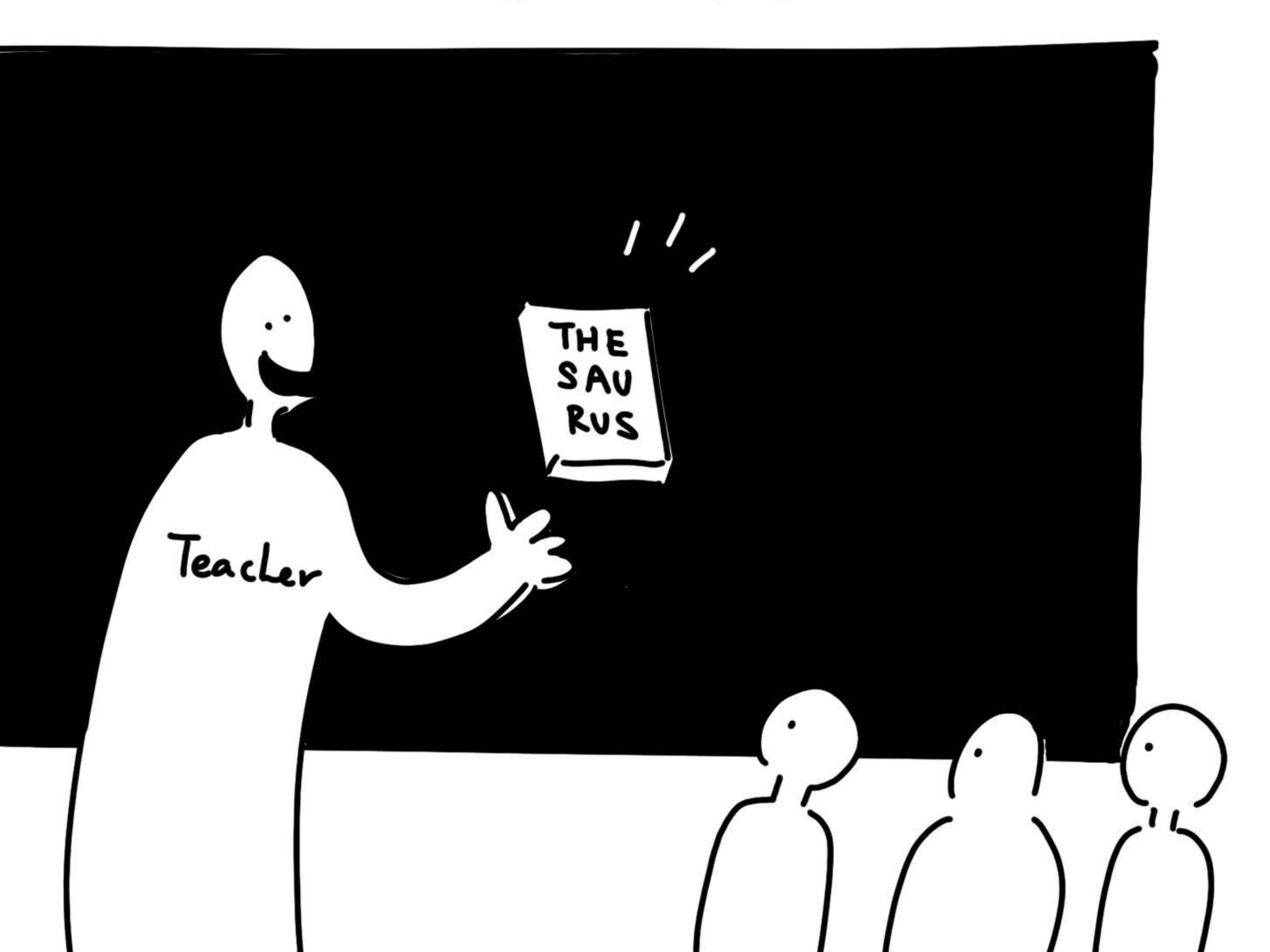


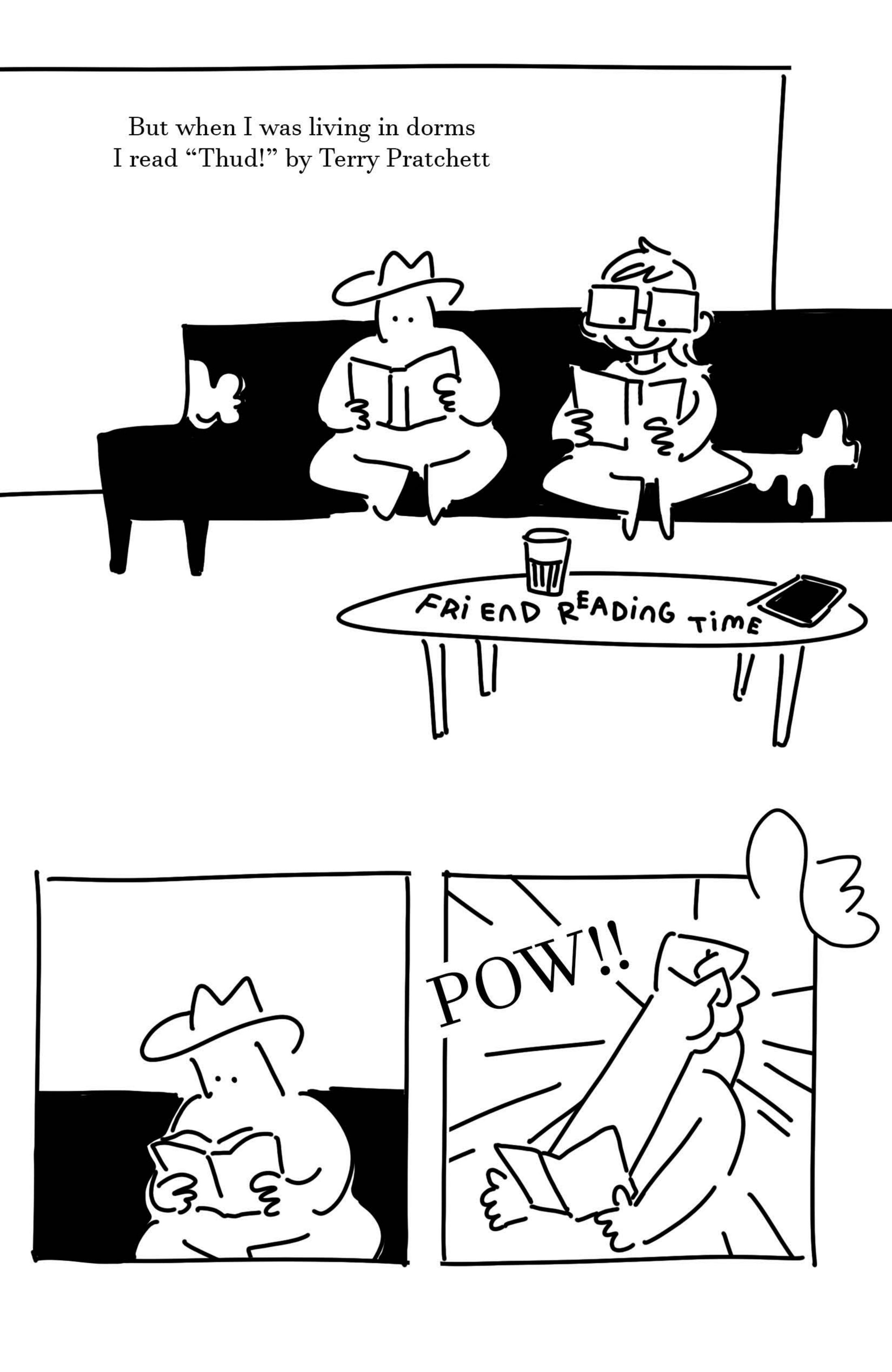


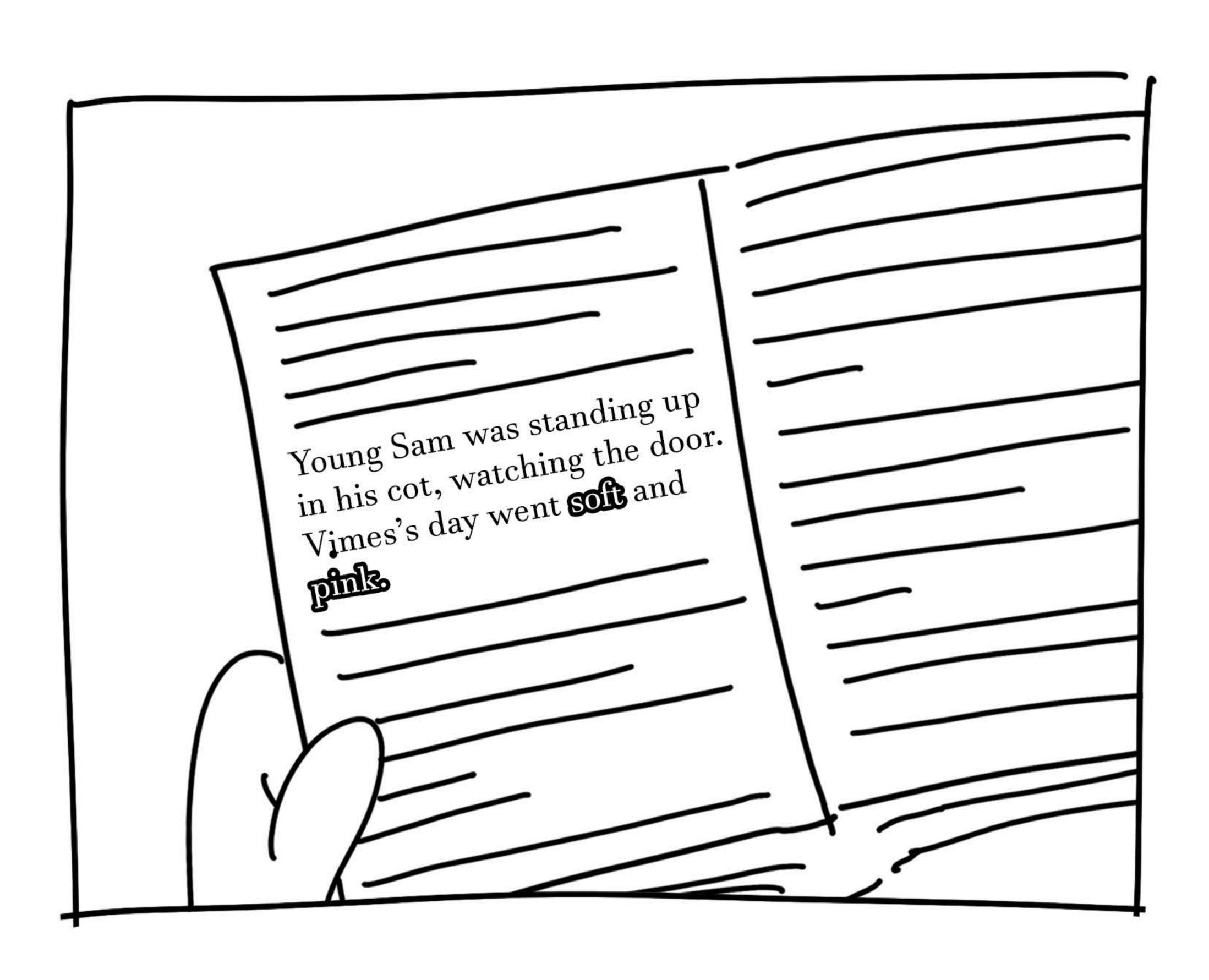


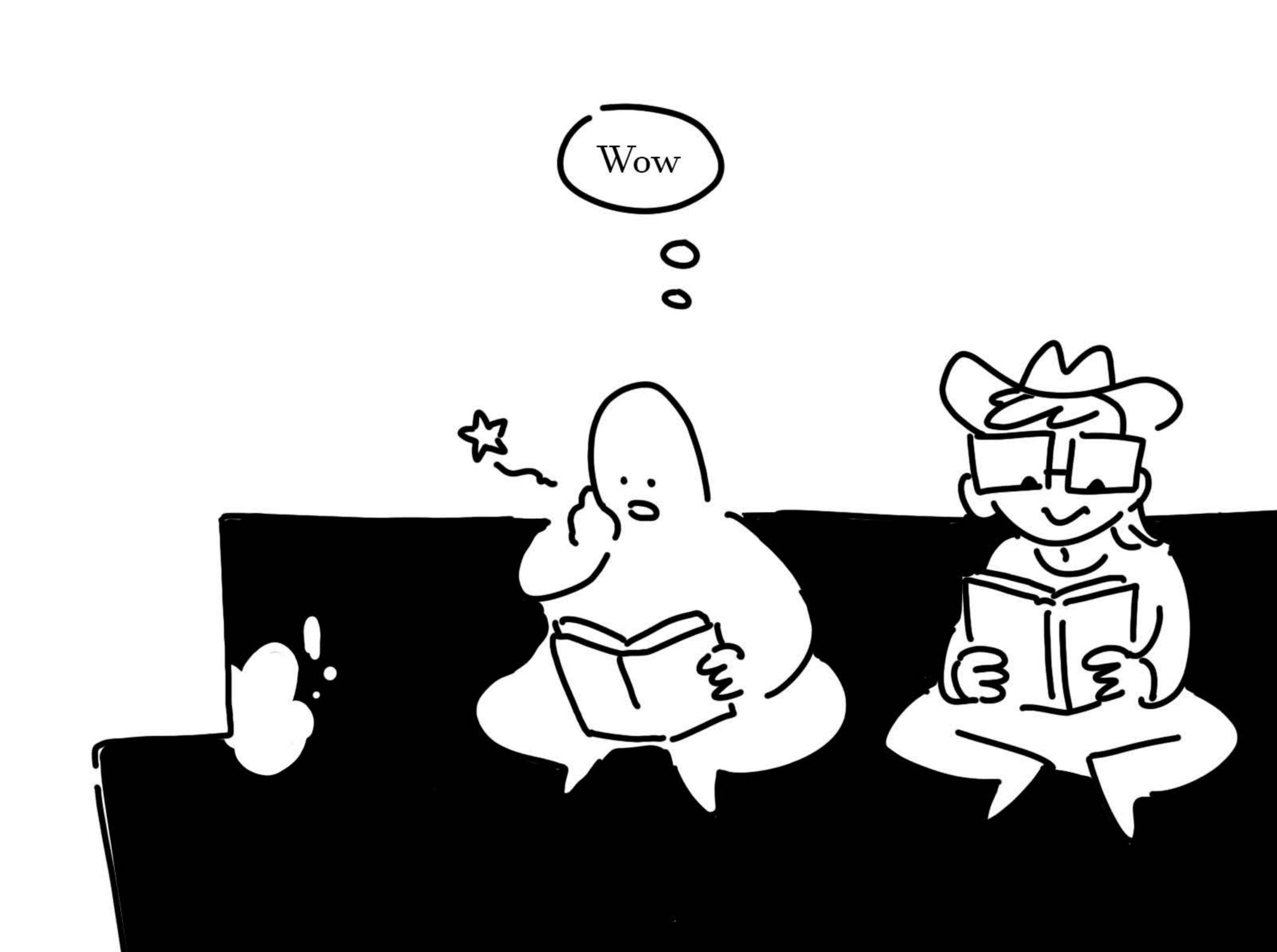


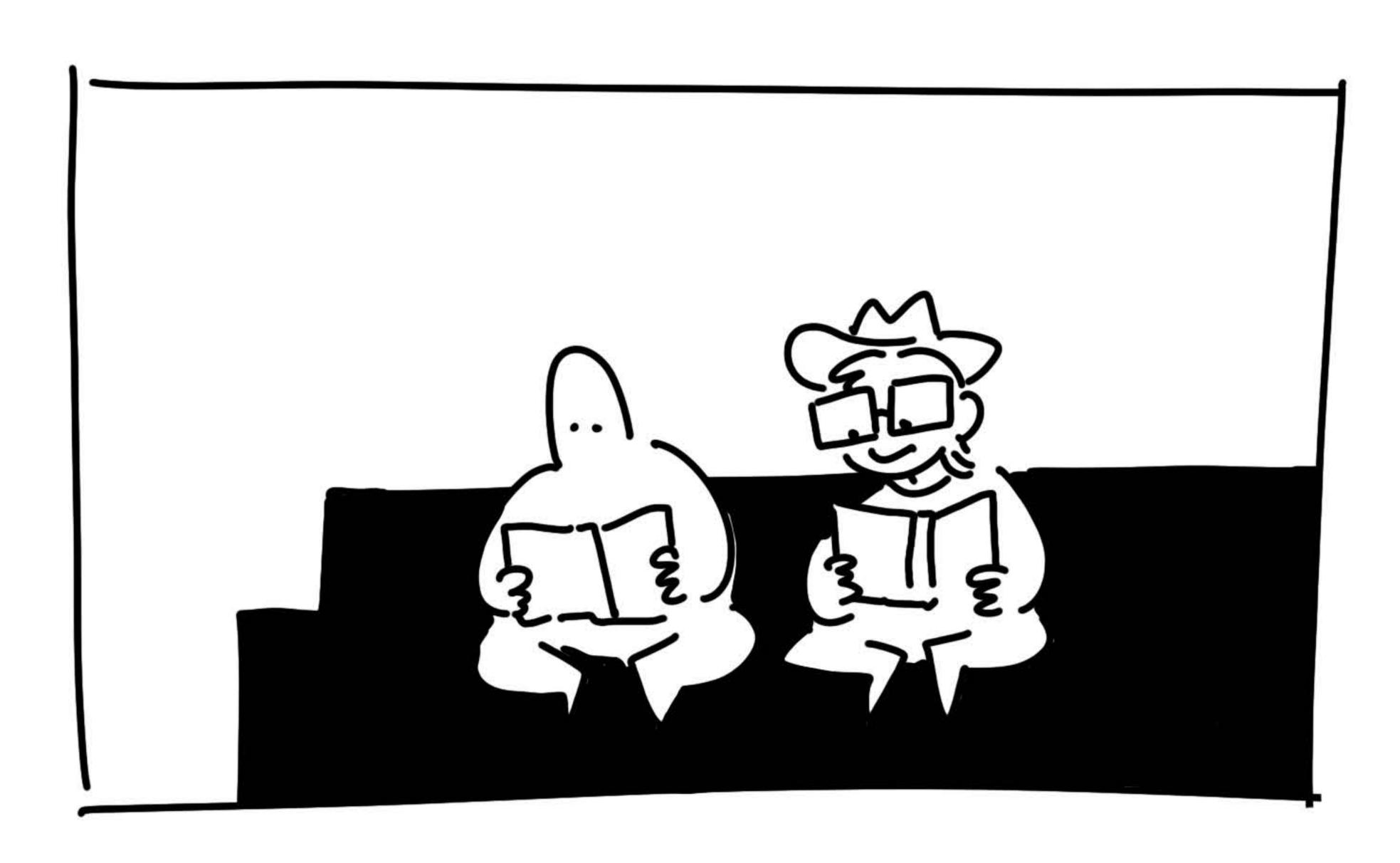
partly because I was encouraged like everyone else to be descriptive in language arts class

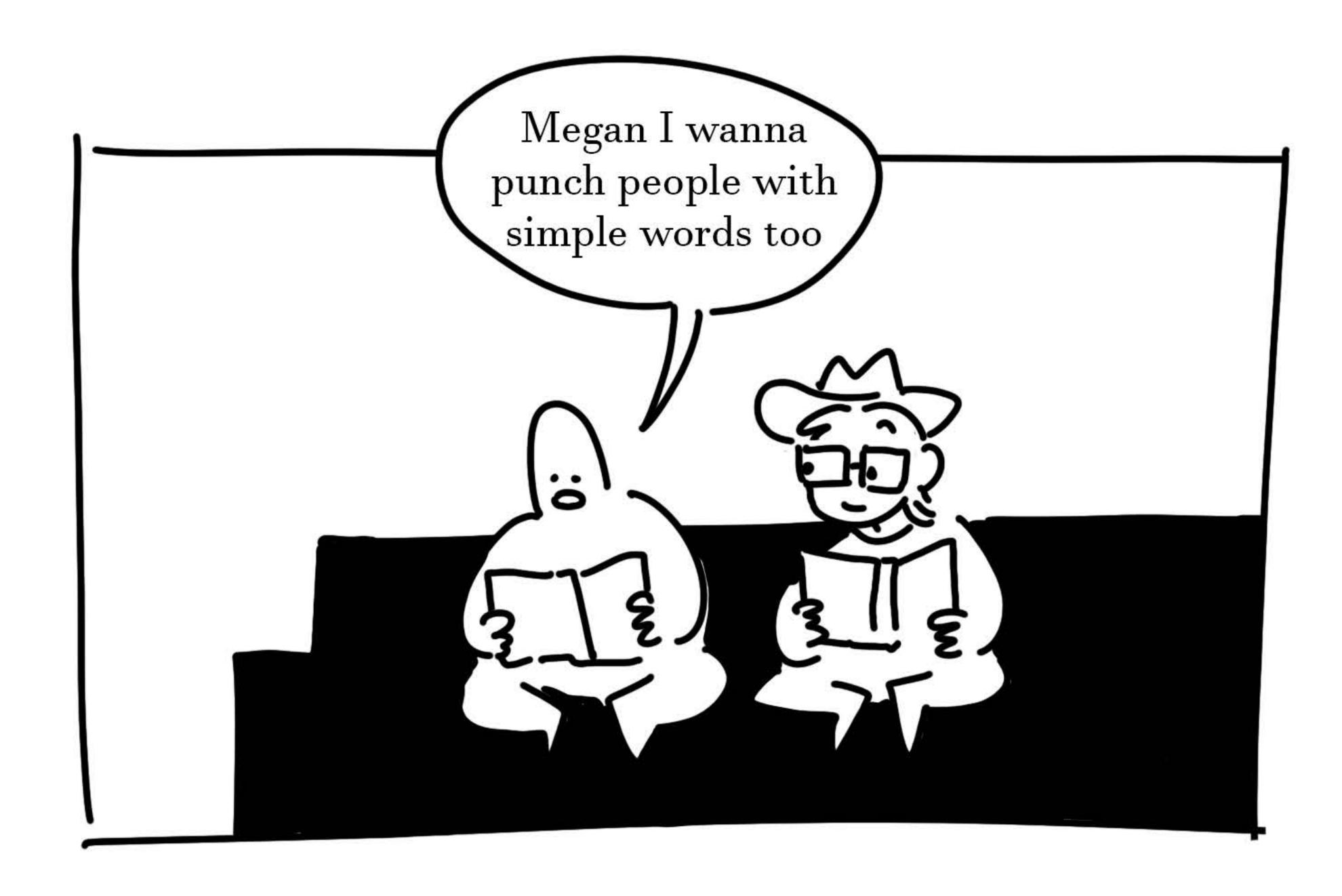














I read a lot of whump when I was a teenager



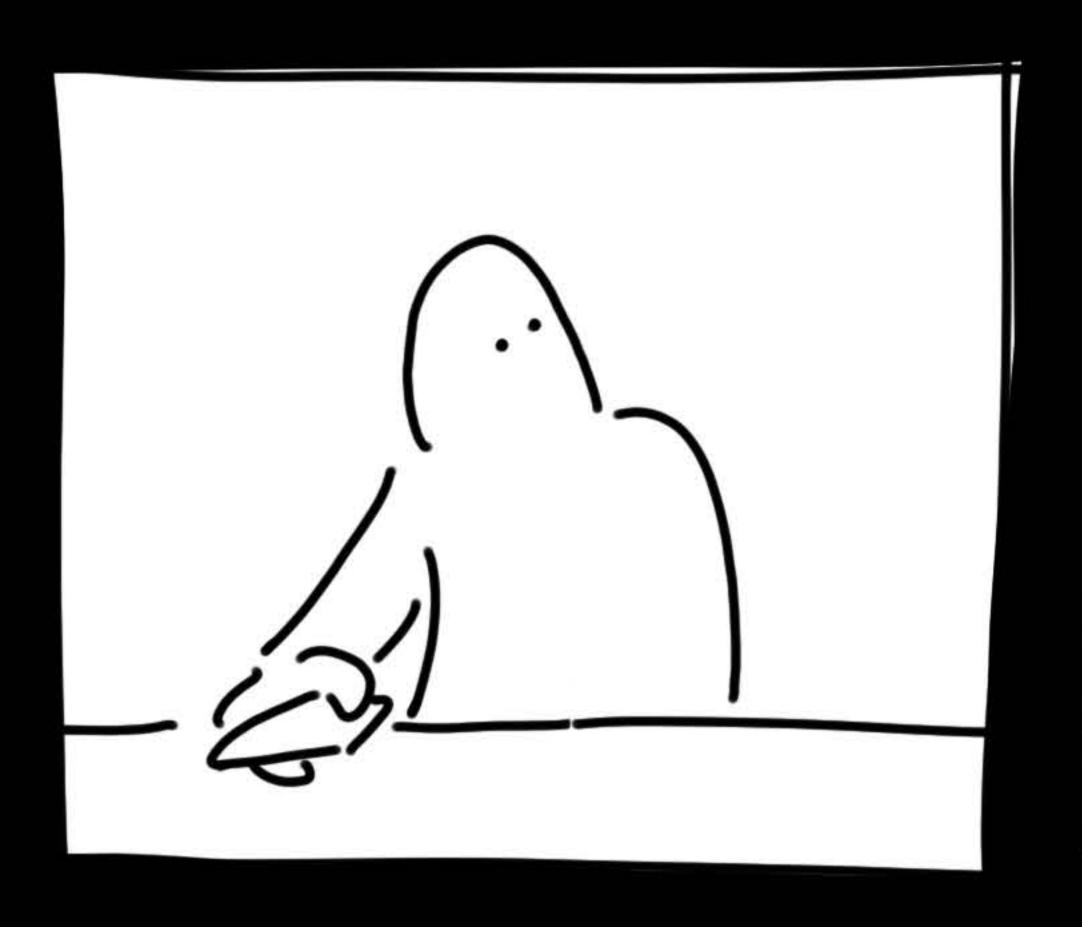
Though I mostly hid it from people

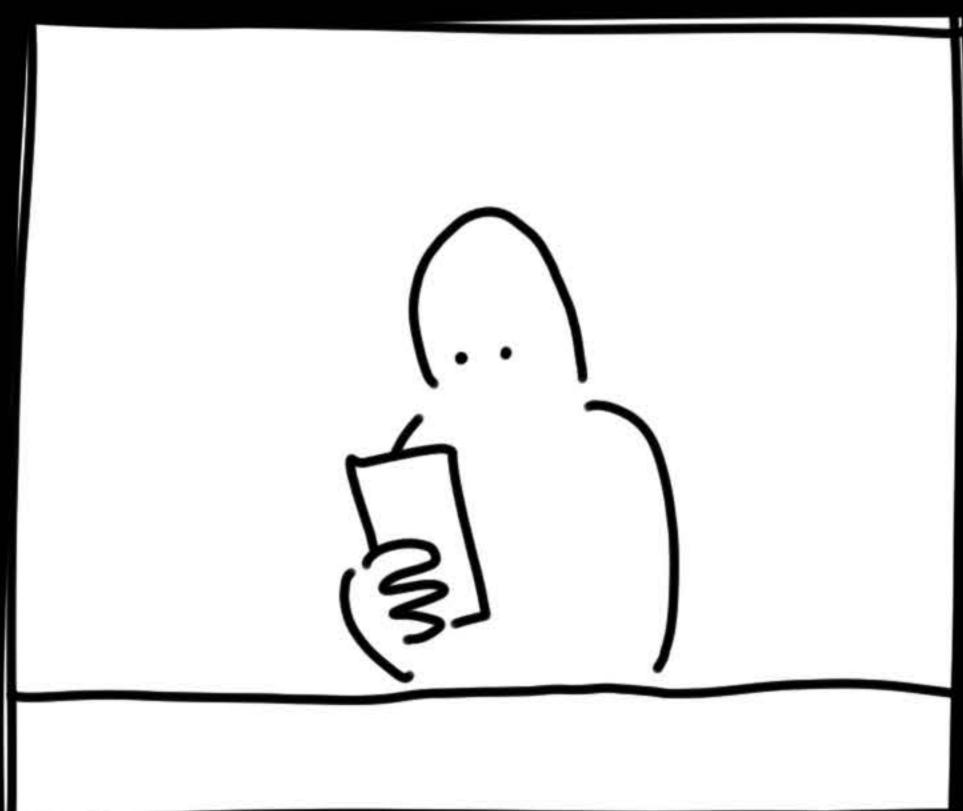




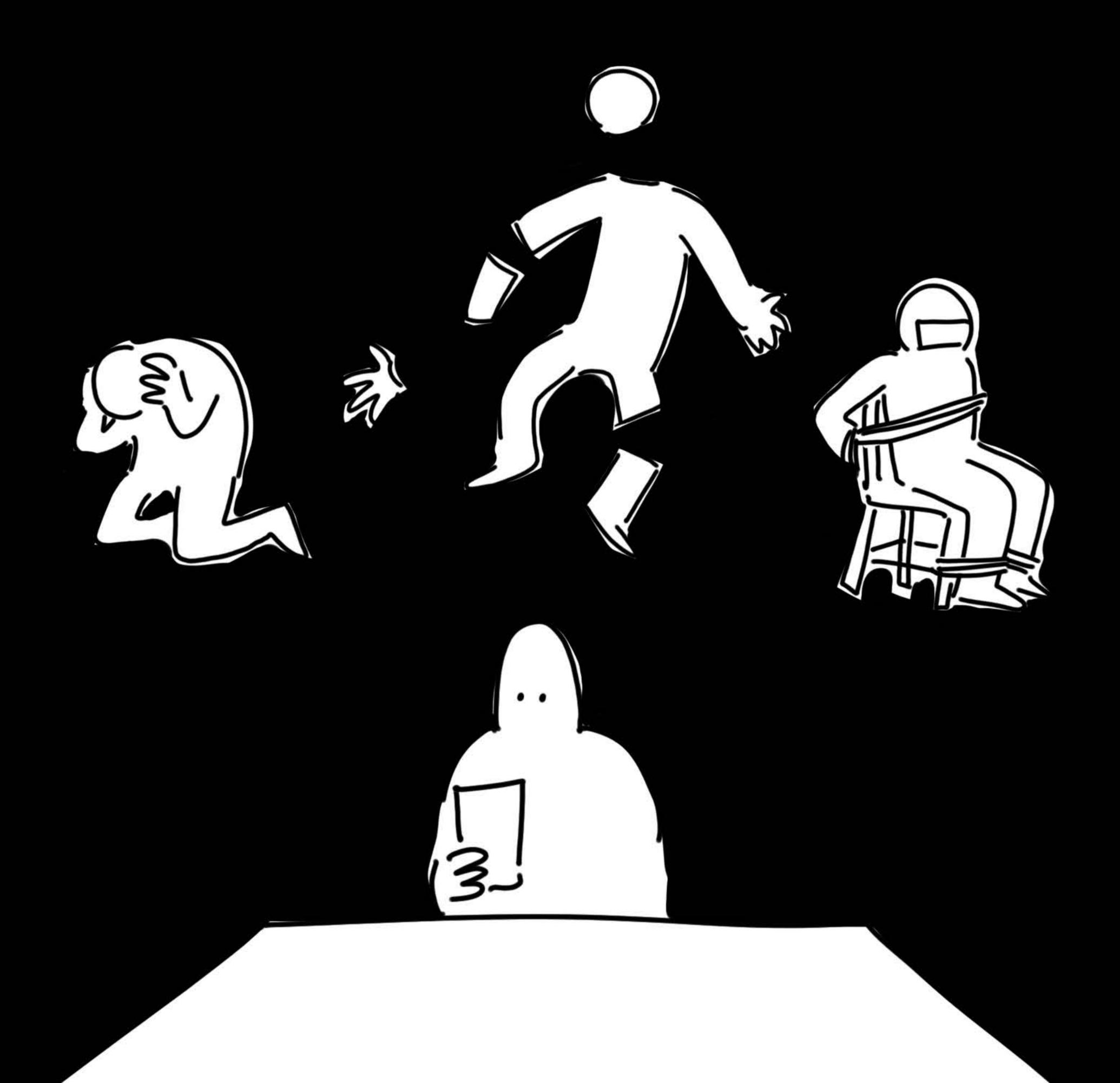
I remember wondering



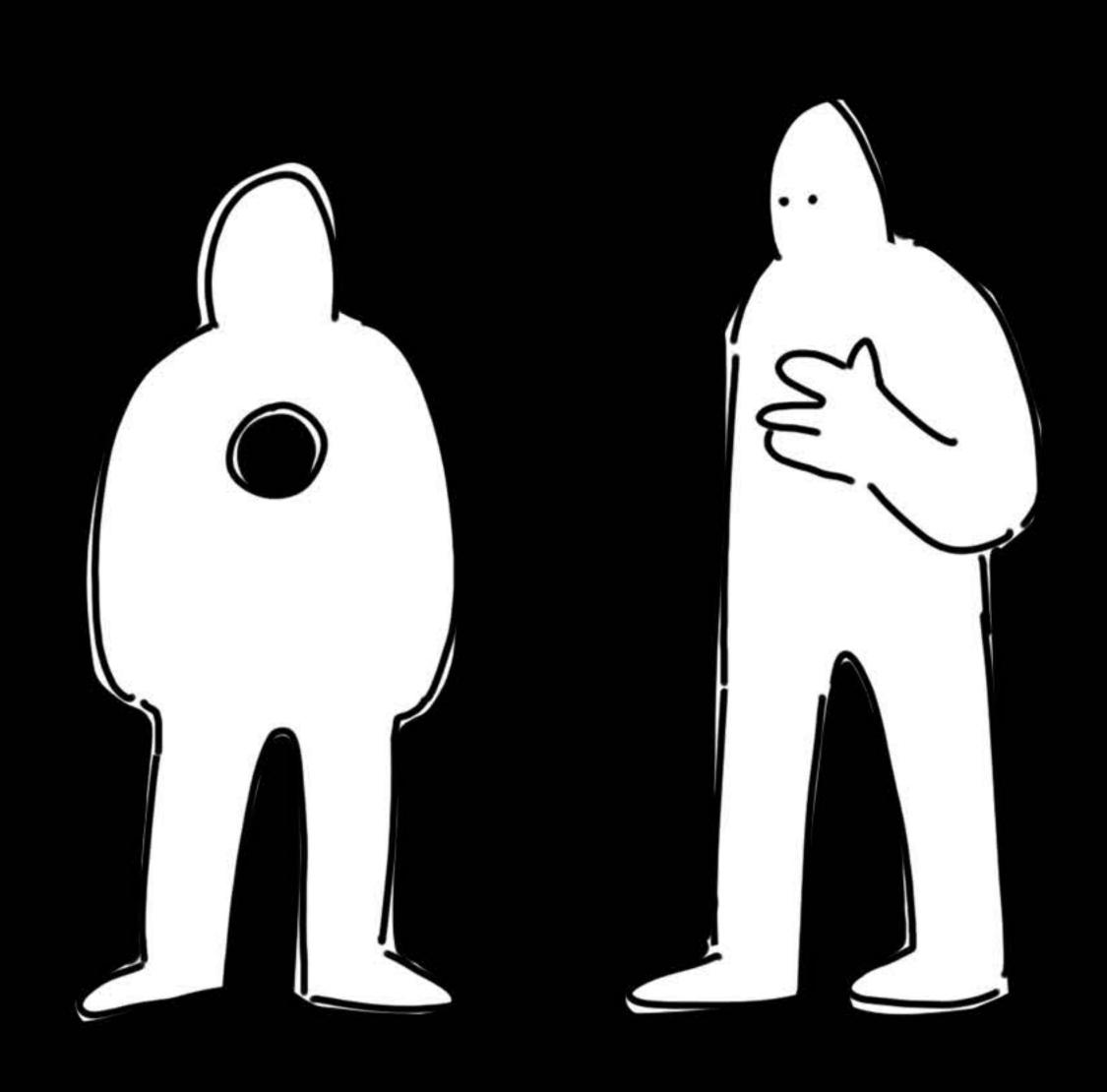




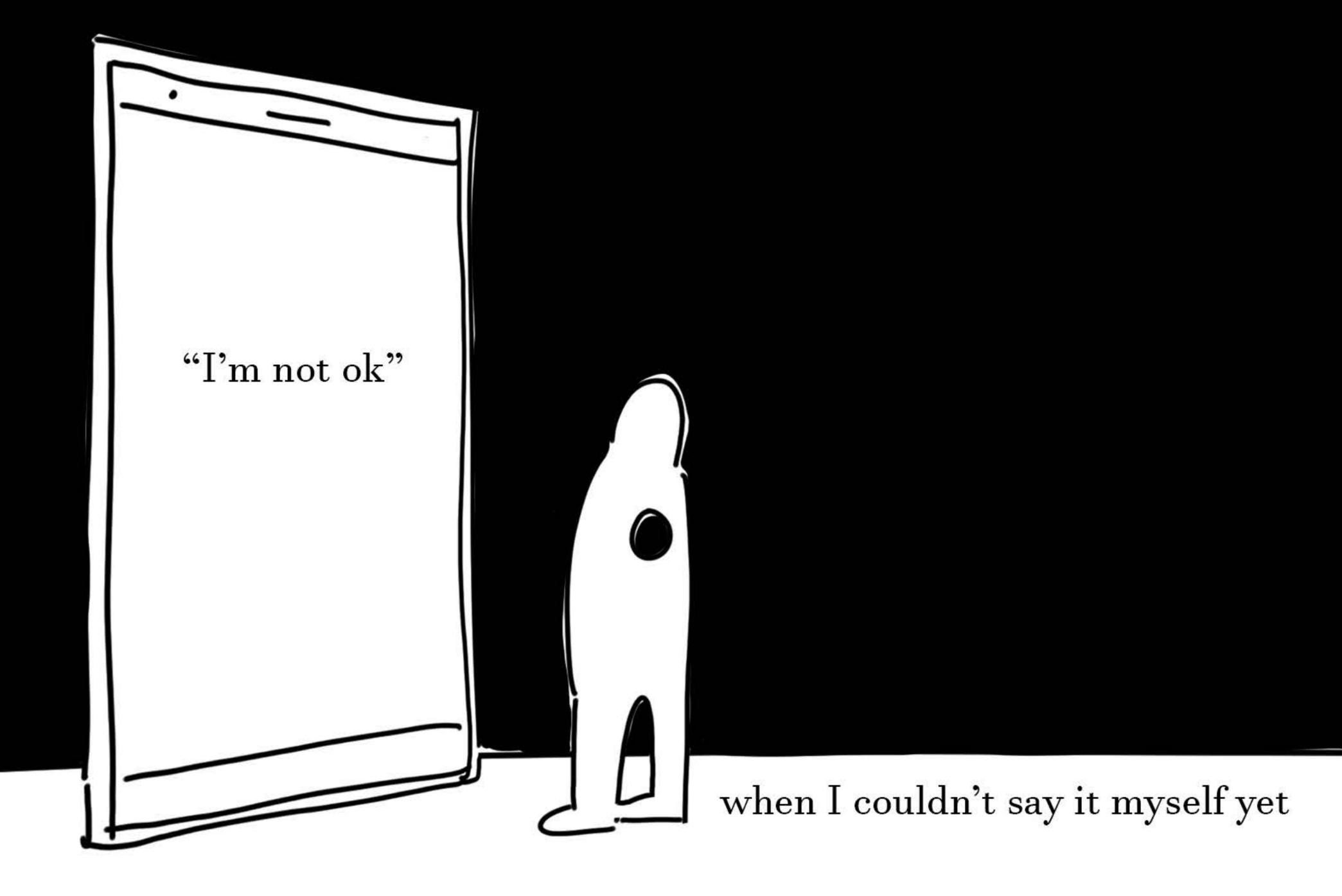
"Is there something wrong with me that I keep reading about suffering?"



But I know now I was going through my own hurt and needed to have terrible things reflected back at me safely



Like having someone say



I know the first instinct might be to think this kind of fanfic is cruel and without merit

Additional Tags Hurt No Confort & Whump & Character Death & Bad ending Bad Ending But I think there is kindness in making a space

where someone can begin to understand they are worth their own sympathy, too

@yeehawpim



I feel like I've seen a lot of stories where

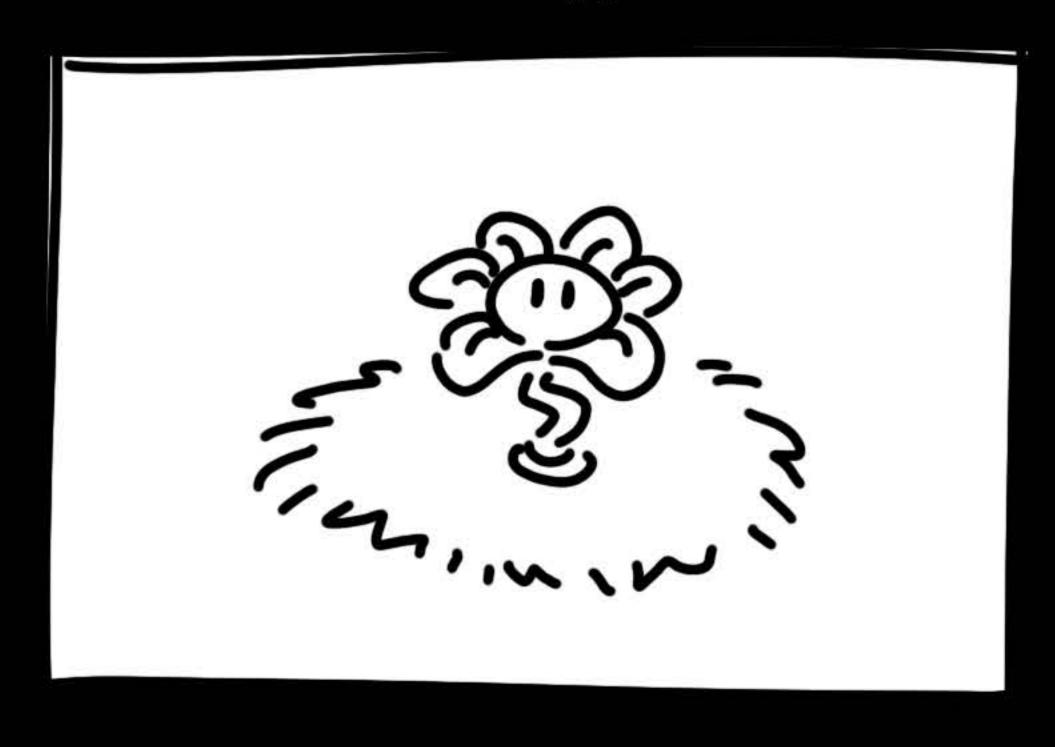


people pay with important things

to be immortal



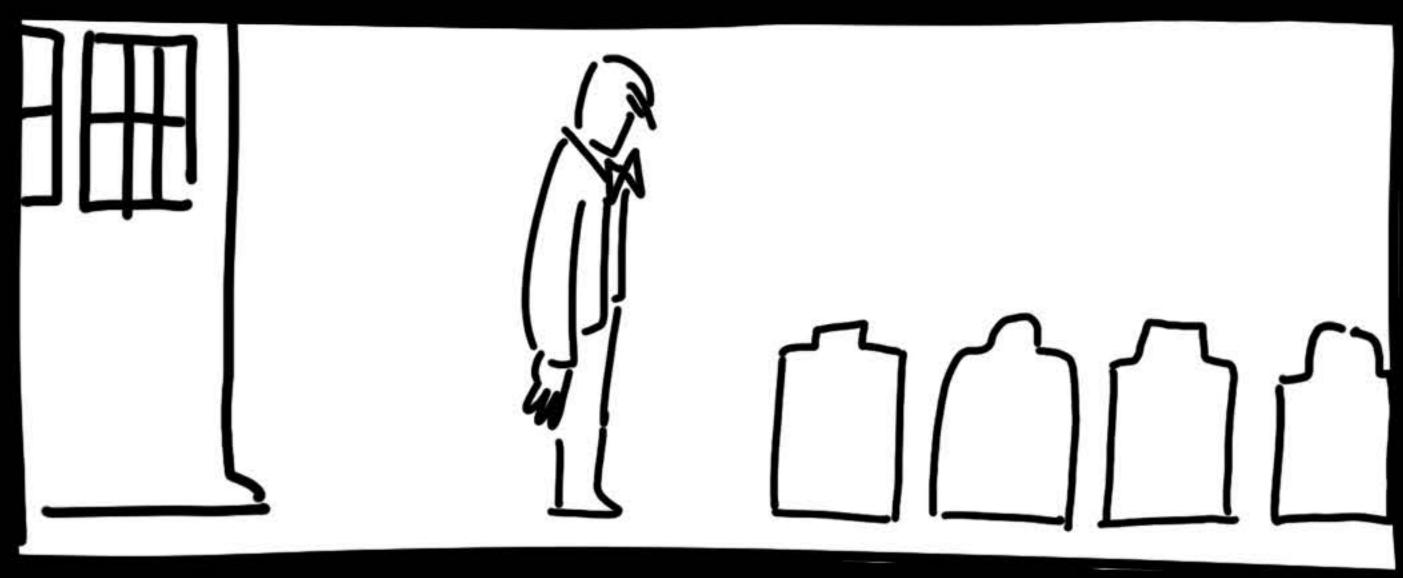
Their happiness



or their sanity



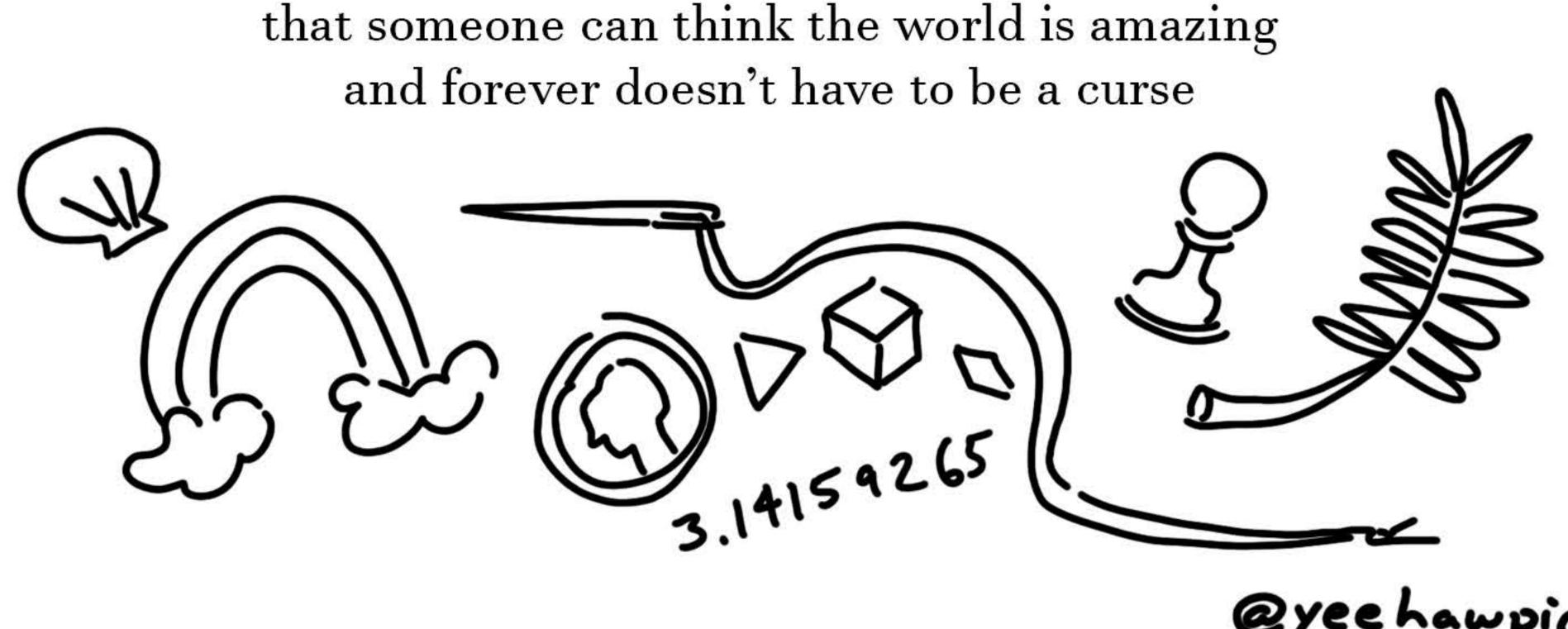
or friends that can't live as long as them

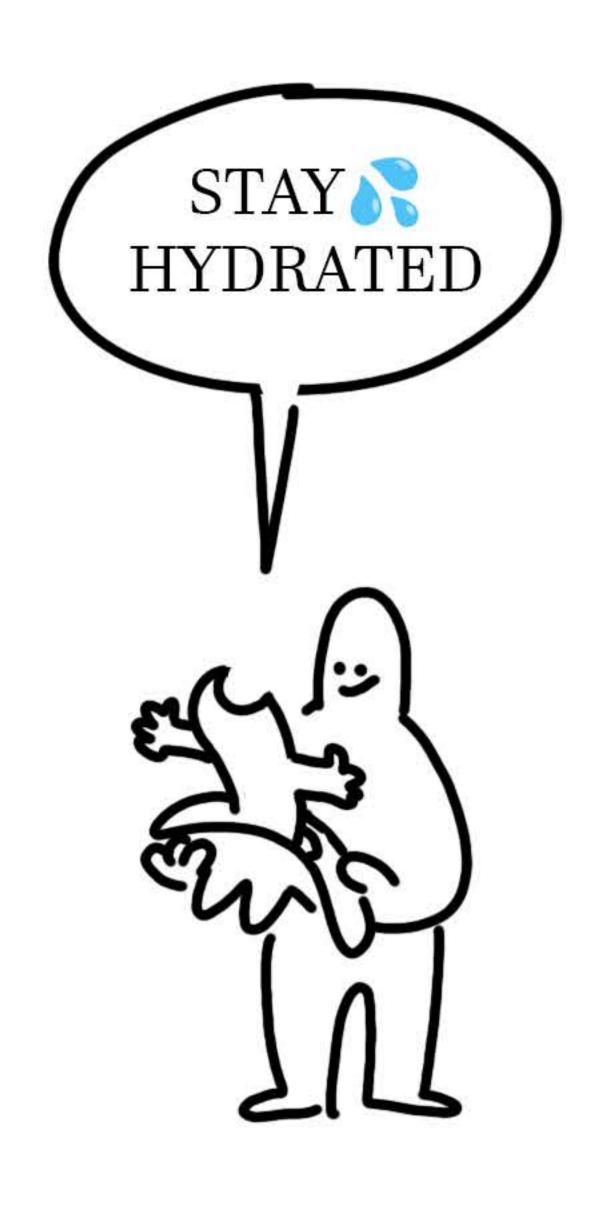




It feels hopeful that people are always worth meeting and knowing







thanks for reading!