doodles by Luna Solis

 a squared plus b squared equals

 schools and schools of fish

I study

 the way you avert your eyes

I sit in mute amazement

 as letters and numbers

 pull themselves apart

and settle in my hand

 clay for me to mold

 sand for me to shape with ocean

 a mound of soil

 smelling of forest fire and of life

the seeds it’s freckled with

 burst and

out comes shapes and shades

quirky sharp shapes and deep, rich shades, deep enough for me to wade on in

 I form them

 they form themselves

your lecture on what I should know

 melts away

 and I am no longer the overly obedient daughter,

the shy nerd, the friend who talks too loud

 but am weightless

and I am free without form

 I am as free and forceful as waves

 I run like fire

 I dip and soar

 in and out of the classrooms

 I am embraced by open air

 all at once

 I am met with sky outer space, then abyss

 I have reached a place beyond the stars

 I think I have reached the edge of the universe

as I drift in a dark that isn’t scary

A silence that isn’t awkward and suffocating

bubbles begin to appear

 my soul is quieted with wonderment

 as they begin to swell

 color begins to dissolve the black

 noise penetrates

 bubbles begin to lose their rainbows

they have swelled so large I can barely see them

 I realize

 that my glasses are dirty