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