

Mom: Oliver, it's 9:15. Why are you up?

Oliver: Well, have you N: What do you mean?

O: I was just

O: I was just thinking about the "Air and Water" poster, you know? And you know how

... how liquids and gases don't have a shape of their own?

M: Okay ...

O: Well, that's sort of like life. Those things—liquids and gases, I mean—take the shape of what's around them, and they can be big and spread out or small and squished.

M: Okay, go on

So that's like our life because we take the shape of the things around us. And other people. Do you get it now?



Drawing by Oliver V.

M: Yes, I think I do. That's pretty profound, Buddy. I think our life does have its own shape though; maybe it's more like clay than a liquid or a gas. But can

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you please go to sleep now, and maybe we can think about life tomorrow?

O: Well, I guess I am in bed, so maybe I can take the shape of sleep-ing. Haha!