

## Imagine...



Imagine that words were never invented. How would we communicate with each other? I would have to talk to my friends with signals. At first everybody would be using sign language but after that I might make up my own language instead. I love dance 🕺, and I love art 🎨, so my language would be a mix of movements and colors, leaps, turns and pirouettes, with purple, blue, sparkles, and shades of color to show my emotions. When I am happy, I would turn and shine bright yellow like the sun ☀️. When I got sad, I would sweep to the floor in a shade of dark, dark blue.

Eventually, everyone around me would understand what I was trying to say. But if there were no words, then I would not be writing this story right here, right now. How could I? I'd have to come up with a new way to tell you what I wanted to say in a language you might actually understand.

Like music 🎵. But imagine if there was no music? Then everything would be quiet. And I would probably have a lot of trouble talking to you through dance since there would be nothing to sync my rhythm with the beat. On long roadtrips, there would be no Radio Disney to listen to, so instead we would sit quietly and look for the license plates of all fifty states 🇺🇸 until we found them all (even New Hampshire). And then we would do it again. And again. There would be no more Katy Perry or Lady Gaga concerts (I have seen both) but just a memory of Katy Perry

and Lady Gaga concerts that I could repeat in my head and share with my sister, and friends, and family by explaining it through art and silent dance.

But imagine that there was no art 🎨 too. Then things would be boring, bland, and dark. Imagine if there was no color, and everything in the world was either black, or white. If there were no colors I couldn't show my emotions while I danced 💃 in silence with no music 🎵. I would also have to watch my favorite television shows in black and white like it was the 1950s, but since there is no music, and no color, and no words, those probably would not be very good shows. My favorite animals would all sadly look the same, and all the special features they all have would just go away. The leopard 🐆 would look like the cheetah which would look like the panther which would look like the tiger, and my dog 🐕 Cinnamon would not have "brown velvety ears" anymore. She would just have ears.

But fortunately for me 🙏, and you, and my friends 👯, and my sister 🙏, and my family 👨👩👧, we live in a world with words. And music. And art. And animals that have spots, and stripes and colors, and dogs that have velvety ears that are a beautiful shade of brown. And guess what? Because of all these wonderful things, you will be able to understand what I am trying to say.

So just stop imagining 🌀 and start living 🌈.