

CHAPTER SIX JULIAN UNITED STATES



In San Francisco, California, Julian was born under a lucky star. He was curious. Does a shadow have a shadow? When he threw paint in the air, he wondered why the air didn't change colors.

He knew the rain and the snow started and stopped somewhere and wanted to be at that exact spot. He was surprised to learn no two snowflakes (or spider webs) were alike.

He liked puzzles and optical illusions. Where did he go when he was asleep and had dreams? Since he couldn't go there when he was awake, he decided to start dreaming in the day.

Julian knew doing his best was important. He knew where his heart was, but wasn't sure about his mind. What did it look like? Was it part of his brain or somewhere else? Did he have more than one mind? Are different peoples' minds in different places?

"Love what you do." He loved to read and was fascinated with words. When he touched a book, it felt differently than when he touched his dog. Why wasn't there a word for being happy and sad at the same time? Julian thought he might create some new words.

He loved making pottery, preparing the clay, shaping and centering it on the wheel. His unique bowls were beautiful. He excelled at whatever was before him.

Suddenly Julian started to grow. He grew so fast you could almost see him growing.