

Turtles All the Way Down - Character Sketch

<p>Thinks</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none">• <i>“You don’t have a fever YET.”</i>• <i>“... and meanwhile I was thinking that if half the cells inside of you are not you, doesn’t that challenge the whole notion of me as a singular pronoun, let alone as the author of my fate?”</i>• <i>The thing about a spiral is, if you follow it inward, it never actually ends. It just keeps tightening, infinitely.</i>• <i>“Davis was the closest thing to a proper celebrity I’d ever encountered.”</i>	<p>Says</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none">• <i>“‘Thought spiral,’ I mumbled in reply.”</i>• <i>“‘I’m only a junior. I’ve got plenty of time to win the lottery. And if that doesn’t work out, I’ll just pay for school by selling meth.’”</i>• <i>“‘Please do not drink nonclear liquids in Harold,’”</i>• <i>“‘I want to disagree with you, but that is such a great song.’”</i>• <i>“‘He probably wouldn’t even remember me.’”</i>
<p>Does</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none">• <i>“I slipped the Band-Aid off my finger and dug my thumbnail into the callused skin until I felt the crack open.”</i>• <i>“Of course, you pretend to be the author.”</i>• <i>“I watched Daisy attack her school-provided rectangular pizza and green beans with a fork.”</i>• <i>“I pulled out my phone and searched ‘human microbiome’ to reread Wikipedia’s introduction to the trillions of microorganisms currently inside me.”</i>• <i>“All the while, I was breathing in through my nose and out through my mouth, in the manner advised by Dr. Karen Singh...”</i>	<p>Feels</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none">• <i>“To be honest, I find the whole process of masticating plants and animals and then shoving them down my esophagus kind of disgusting...”</i>• <i>“I wanted to say more, but the thoughts kept coming, unbidden and unwanted.”</i>• <i>“The fear had mostly sweated out of me...”</i>• <i>“I could feel sweat sprouting from my forehead, and once I begin to sweat, it’s impossible to stop... Maybe I did have a fever.”</i>• <i>“You can live a good life without ever knowing real love, of the Corinthians variety, but I was fortunate to have found it with Harold.”</i>