Drama Boy #2

I’ve been in the world nineteen hours. I’ve seen pancakes and stairs and a cat and windows and hundreds of cars and birds and police and doctors and Grandma and Grandpa, and persons with different faces and bigness and smells talking all at the same time. The world’s like all TV planets on at the same time so I don’t know which what to look and listen. Doors and doors and behind all the door there’s another inside and another outside and things happen-happen-happening, it never stops. Plus the world’s always changing brightness and hotness and there’s invisible germs floating everywhere. When I was small I only knew small things but now I’m five I know everything.

From Room by Emily Donahue