

## Dreaming Continents

I jump in the pond with my eyes closed and let myself sink as low as I can. My feet touch the bottom and I open my eyes to see a small path light up towards some unknown destination. I hesitate to take a step but I feel my foot connect with the ground and I begin to walk on the moss and algae. As the undergrowth evolves into kelp I jump off the bottom to swim through the forests of seaweed. And when I separate the last of forest, I see shining lights from the city underwater. I smile and close my eyes once more, feeling my legs melt together and my feet flattening. Slits gape open along the sides of my neck and each vertebrae extends along my spine to produce long, thin sail down my back. As scales diffuse across my body, my fingers become connected with a slippery film. And with my new body I swim towards the drowned metropolis.