



Well, these lines on my palm make sort of a M. This one makes sort of a sideways M. My palm reminds me of whitish reds, like the color of an ice cream I got over the summer. The back of my hand looks like chocolate. Well sometimes my fingers look like little worms standing perfectly still on my hands except when I move them. I use my hands for reaching, holding, and making fists, and doing some kinds of new hand shakes. Hands are for reaching, pulling, ripping, and touching and painting, and my hands are for clapping, feeling, and dribbling a basketball and eating, and holding hands.

Khari