

The color orange touched the edge of the sea child's bubble and poured into the space around her.

She imagined that the color orange was flowing into her tail allowing her to feel happy as she let go of all her tightness.

The orange moved slowly as it warmed her stomach and chest. It poured into her arms...cascading down to her finger tips. The orange explored her neck and face and swirled around her head leaving her mind quiet and still.

She was floating in a sea of orange.