



Sami's World of Colors and Sounds

Utality space



Sami noticed details that others often missed, like the rhythmic hum of the refrigerator or the dancing dust motes in a beam of sunlight. To Sami, the world felt intensely vivid, filled with rich patterns and sensory details that swirled all around him. He loved lining up his wooden blocks in precise, colorful spectrums, finding deep peace in their neat symmetry.



On a breezy morning, Sami walked into the bustling school playground filled with shouting children, clattering swings, and whistling winds. The sudden flood of loud noises rushed over him like a crashing wave, making his ears ring and his heart race. He squeezed his eyes shut and covered his ears with his hands, wishing the overwhelming sound would turn into a quiet whisper.



Inside the classroom, the teacher invited everyone to gather in a big circle to share their weekend adventures. Words floated in the air like fast-moving bubbles, but when it was Sami's turn, he struggled to catch them and turn them into speech. Instead of speaking, he pressed his fingers together and gently rocked back and forth to soothe his growing anxiety.



During recess, Sami sat alone under the shade of an old oak tree, watching his classmates play tag from a comfortable distance. He wanted to join them and feel part of the group, but he did not know how to step into their fast-paced game. To calm his fluttering thoughts, Sami focused on the smooth bark of the tree, tracing its winding grooved paths with his fingertips.



A kind girl named Maya noticed Sami sitting quietly by himself and walked over with a gentle smile. She sat down nearby without forcing him to look at her or speak right away. She picked up a fallen autumn leaf and admired its delicate veins, softly mirroring Sami's calm focus.



Maya pulled out a set of colored pencils and a blank sketchbook, quietly laying them on the grass between them. Sensing her warm and quiet energy, Sami picked up a bright yellow pencil and began drawing the intricate patterns he saw in his mind. Maya watched in awe as Sami created a striking artwork of geometric shapes, swirling galaxies, and vibrant designs.



That afternoon during show-and-tell, Maya gently encouraged Sami to share his detailed sketchbook with the whole class. Holding his drawing tightly, Sami used his artwork to explain how he felt and how he experienced the surrounding world. The children watched in wonder, realizing that while Sami processed life differently, his vision was breathtakingly beautiful.



Seeing how bright lights and sudden noises made Sami feel uneasy, his classmates decided to make thoughtful changes together. They agreed to lower their voices during group work and set up a cozy, quiet corner with soft cushions for anyone who felt overwhelmed. Sami smiled warmly, feeling safe, accepted, and understood in his classroom for the very first time.



On the school field day, the class worked together to build a grand outdoor sculpture made of natural materials. Sami naturally took the lead, arranging river stones and colorful pinecones into elaborate, perfectly balanced arrangements. Everyone cheered with excitement as their collaborative creation sparkled under the afternoon sun.



As the school bell rang at the end of the day, Sami walked out with his head held high alongside Maya and his new friends. He knew the world would still be loud and overwhelming sometimes, but he was no longer afraid. Sami embraced his unique mind, knowing that his colorful perspective brought something truly special to the world.