I like to count. That’s what I do. Steps, tiles, inches, rows, bricks, posts, pickle jars, and peanut butter. Assigning numbers. It’s a fantastic way to get to know a place. You might think you do already, but how many shelves are in your kitchen? How many steps is it from your bedroom to your bathroom? How many tiles between your toilet and your sink? How many times does the sign blink before it changes? It becomes another expression of the space. A different way to talk. A numerical means of diagramming the space. Map by numbers. Unfortunately, I don’t remember the numbers well enough to help me navigate later but I like to count.