A solitary eye predominates my friend's sketches; pencilled under an arched brow, the eye drills with precision where a pair has to wait; there is a light-spot on the eye, a circular mote of page that looks like it's holding out light, when light is actually taken in.

In contrast, my doodles tend to hold a face, a pair of eyes, crooked eye-brows, a stick spouting in the middle for a nose & a token mouth; the pair looks at an angle like one would when ogling the breasts of a woman; in rare cases the eyeballs eye one another, like they are taking a peek at the petite nose when in fact they are looking at you, at how the light in you falls into a grapheme.