

## **A CHILD'S WORLD**

At two and three we are wildly INNOCENT and EXUBERANT. We have boundless energy, the unquenchable thirst for discovery, the CURIOSITY of a dozen cats, rocket scientists and Hardy Boy detectives. Plus, an overactive IMAGINATION that defies description and is LIMITLESS. The world itself or what we know of it is likened to a sculptor's clay in our hands; a gigantic, just made for us Shakespearian theater wherein, the people, the animals, trees, hills, forests, rivers and ponds; the sun, moon and planets are all the props necessary to create the PLAY we happen to be in-visioning at a given time of DAY or NIGHT.

We can spend hours in this place of pretend and never grow tired. It is here where the sense of the ARTIST within us reveals itself as fresh, vibrant and fully ALIVE. And the world about becomes whatever we wish and choose it to be. All shapes, textures, forms and colors signify the larger palette. Time and space are joined as partners in a DANCE of dynamic and surrealistic WONDER. Whereby, MOVEMENT becomes the call of the day, but only in the convenience of the moment. In this place the MOMENT is all that matters. The past is yesterday or last week, but not much more. The future is light years away and stretches beyond the imagination. In this place we are the stars and adults are welcome only through invitation. In this place of make believe everything is POSSIBLE. All and more come alive before our eyes. We are on stage as the ACTORS and take our place behind and in front as the DIRECTORS, SCRIPTWRITERS and often the AUDIENCE rolled into one.

It is a time for knowing our MAGIC, POWER and touching the depths of our inner CORES. It is a time when we begin the steps for LEARNING how to live and tell our stories and finding the GIFTS and MAPS that we will need for the PATHS that we are to take in the WORLD.

Frank David Cardelle