

## My Daughter

There is an amazing amount of beauty in innocence.

I watched my little girl dancing today and I don't think anything could possibly be more lovely.

This is of course taking into account the obvious maternal bias!

There was a genuine freedom in it, a security in the fact that nobody would be judging her. There was no embarrassment or self-consciousness, only spontaneous joy.

I know that that kind of spontaneity in expression is part of what most writers are looking to capture with their words, but not even the most enlightened wordsmith can express an incident like that with the justice it deserves.

Life would be a lot less complicated if adults maintained child-like attitudes, although perhaps things would be a little more chaotic than they already are....