

# **Baby Steps**

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Babies are small. Grownups are big. Grownups made the world. The world is for the grownups and it is big.

If a baby can see it, then it is real. If a baby can touch it, then it is knowable. Why is everything out of reach or locked away?

Us grownups have a lifetime of memories to mold and corrupt our emotions. It is so exceedingly rare for us to feel ecstatic joy or paralyzing fear anymore. Wonder and curiosity have been tempered by heartache and cynicism. Sometimes I get jealous of babies, who get to spend every day experiencing something new for the first time ever.