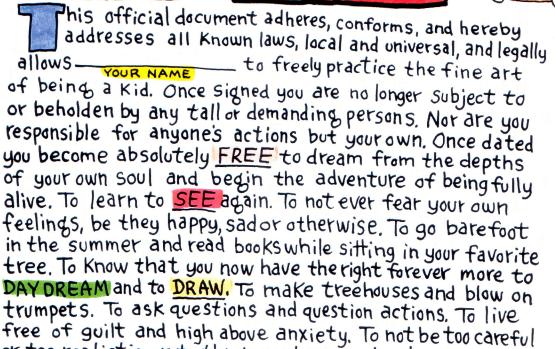


your ICENSE TO BE A KID







or too realistic or to think you have any limits whatsoever. To let the world know that you live only in the moments. That you carefully watch the moon and count stars, climb far into mountains, pet cats and laugh lots. That you remember the smell of weeds in vacant lots, and the feel of DIRT and GRASS and MUD. And what it's like to peel the bark off small green sticks. That other folks can include in their busy bee lives, but that you're content to simply watch BEES. To have faint glimpses of and to be greatly moved by the spiritually vital things you completely forgot about on your road to becoming an adult. That learning to do NOTHING and doing it for a whole afternoon or entire weekend becomes your mantra.

To drop all old beliefs and thoughts and begin anew, reveling in the brightness of simply <u>BEING</u>. And while out on this new adventure of awakening, to always kiss babies, plunge off rope swings into warm ponds, to collect rocks, and explore the entire world on hands and knees while whispering

