

With a Child's Heart . . .

By Tamra Helm, Office Assistant

During one of my trips to my daughter Cheyenne's preschool, her teacher showed me a short story from a newsletter. After reading it, I had to make a copy for myself, and I would like to share it too. Maybe you have seen it already, but just humor me, and read it again for it says a lot about adulthood and what can get lost on the way there.

I am hereby officially tendering my resignation as an adult. I have decided I would like to accept the responsibilities of an 8-year-old again

I want to go to McDonald's and think that it's a four star restaurant.

I want to sail sticks across a fresh mud puddle and make a sidewalk with rocks.

I want to think M&Ms are better than money because you can eat them.

I want to lie under a big oak tree and run a lemonade stand with my friends on a hot summer's day.

I want to return to a time when life was simple; when all you knew were colors, multiplication tables, and nursery rhymes, but that didn't bother you, because you didn't know what you didn't know, and you didn't care.

All you knew was to be happy because you were blissfully unaware of all the things that should make you worried or upset.

I want to think the world is fair. That everyone is honest and good.

I want to believe that anything is possible.

I want to be oblivious to the complexities of life and be overly excited by the little things again.

I want to live simple again.

I don't want my day to consist of computer crashes, mountains of paperwork, depressing news, how to survive more days in the month than there is money

in the bank, doctor bills, gossip, illness, and loss of loved ones.

I want to believe in the power of smiles, hugs, a kind word, truth, justice, peace, dreams, the imagination, mankind, and making angels in the snow.

So . . . here's my check book, my car-keys, my bills, and my 401K statement. I am officially resigning from adulthood. And if you want to discuss this further, you'll have to catch me first, cause . . . tag! You're it!!!

Life is too short not to enjoy the simpler things in life. And if you are as fortunate as I am, you have the best of two world's: Your own and your child's.