

Our Staff

The child is made of one hundred

The child has a hundred languages

a hundred hands

a hundred ways of thinking

of playing, of speaking

a hundred always a hundred

ways of listening

of marveling of loving

a hundred joys

for singing and understanding

a hundred worlds to invent

a hundred worlds to dream.

The child has a hundred languages (and a hundred hundred hundred more)

They tell the child to think without hands

to do without head

to listen and not speak

to understand without joy

to love and to marvel only at Easter and Christmas.

They tell the child to discover the world already there

and of the hundred they steal ninety-nine.

The tell the child:

that work and play

reality and fantasy

science and imagination

sky and earth

reason and dream

are things that do not belong together.

And thus they tell the child that the hundred is not there.

The child says: NO way. The hundred is there.