

## #7 *The Robin and the Girl*



*A mother robin flew onto the shoulder of a young girl and exclaimed that her nest was ready for Spring. "We robins build nests in the way it has been done for generations as far back as our stories remember. But alas, it will come apart in Winter as all things eventually come apart in time and must start over at the beginning." "Not all things," said the girl. "Although nests and objects fall apart, if we learn from our mistakes, our understanding does not have to go back to the beginning."*

*IDEAS COME TOGETHER WHILE MATTER FALLS APART*