



## #45 Elementary School



*A young girl was of the age to go to school. Her father decided to prepare her with a talk. “Now missie, it is about time that you learn what is what,” he began. “What is what is what, Daddy?” she broke in. “Now, now, just a minute. Be patient and I will clarify. You see, there are things that adults know, that ... well ... you don’t,” he expounded. “You must learn the names of all of the important villagers, and you must learn the correct things to say and do. Finally, you must learn what not to say and what not to do.” “Who will teach me?” she asked. “Why a qualified, certified, sanctified adult of course! You will be properly enrolled in an ELEMENTARY school,” proclaimed her father with a measure of pomp and circumstance. “Ok, Daddy. But I talk every day to the elemental beings that live in the trees and flowers. They say that I’m already in the ELEMENTAL school.” “Oh really! And what have they taught you?” asked her father*

*holding back an indignant posture. His daughter answered in complete innocence, “They have taught me who to listen to. They say that the plants know best, then the animals, and that the adults can’t even learn from them anymore.”*

*YOU HAVE TO LEARN WHAT’S WHAT AND WHAT’S NOT*