

# Little Girl In The Park

## An Anecdote From Brian

I love the martial arts club environment. It is a lot less formal, and way more social. We have a great time, and it feels like family.

Every summer we hold a BBQ event and invite all the practitioners and their families. It's a day of great food, drink, volley ball, bocce ball, Frisbee, and the like. Ice cream for the kids. It doesn't get much better than this.

I was playing Frisbee with some of the adults, when this little girl asked to join in. She couldn't really catch, and could barely throw, but had lots of enthusiasm. She stood next to me, and we'd throw the Frisbee around the huge circle, then I'd gently toss it to her and she'd toss it back. Then once again around the group. Big smiles everywhere.

After a while, the adults moved on. I continued to play catch with the little girl, but it turned out to be more like fetch. She'd throw, and I'd retrieve.

We had been playing for some time, and had moved away from the main group out onto the large grassy area. A young couple walking their dog approached from the other side of the park.

"Doggie!" We went to check it out. She petted the dog, and I spoke with the couple. Young children have a very short attention span, and before I knew it she was running across the grass. I looked over just in time to see her run off the grass onto the aggregate concrete, lose her footing, and fall. She immediately stood up, looked at her bleeding palms, and started to cry. I gently walked over, and the young couple followed. I kneeled down in front of the child.

"I fell down!"

"I know. I still fall down from time to time."

Looking at her palms, then back at me, she said "Do you have a band-aid?"

I was impressed with her basic knowledge of first aid. I told her "No, I don't have a band-aid. But I can use magic." That got her attention. I asked if I could hold her hands. Sobbing, she agreed. I ran energy on them and took away the pain. When I released, she immediately looked at her palms.

"There's no band-aid."

"You're right. Does it still hurt?"

"No."

"Hmm. Sometimes magic is better than a band-aid."

She smiled, and I suggested we go find her parents and get her cleaned up.

Giving absolute attention and focus to the child, I had completely forgotten about the young couple standing there. I looked up to find them absolutely speechless. From what I could read, this really

didn't sit well with their belief systems. Under other circumstances, I might have taken the opportunity to gently educate them. But from what I read, they weren't ready anyway.

Hopefully, over time, as people see practical positive uses of energy work they'll move past their fears.