

## **Light Her Up**

“Isn’t it an S?” she probed, questioning my knowledge.

No. firmly no. “The practice of writing requires much practise.” I allowed Anna to consider my example momentarily. Practising or sitting still, in honesty, were not traits my teenager possessed. Intellectual challenge, conversely, was her forte.

Young fingers hastily googled for an example, much to my delight. That dogged desire to be proven correct had pushed her grades higher than her peers for years. I rested my pen, closing my notebook. Her curiosity successfully illuminated.

I looked forward to reading her first published article. Congratulations my girl, never cease asking questions.