



Rainy Days March 26, 2021



This cold and rainy day brought some pleasurable pools of water to be explored. Without an agenda, the children gravitated towards the mysterious looking pools of water for some investigation. As they gingerly walked into the edges and eventually into the centre of each body of water with their heads bent and gazes imploring, I wondered what they were thinking.



Even as an adult, the water still holds some mystery and I feel others felt the same way as we followed a brave and collaborative Max towards the pond. He excitedly pointed out the geese to a new friend, leading her to his familiar-to-him, hangout spots.



At first, there was that sense of tentativeness but was also dotted with curiosity as Maria followed him on to the plastic dock. I wonder if it was a bit slick and slippery from the rain and she was unsure. *How and what do children notice when their environment is changed with the natural elements of rain? What do their conversations with nature look like? Is the water trying to tell us something?*

