

7-1-2011

# Warm and Fuzzy Things

Kristen Palframan  
kmp021@bucknell.edu

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.bucknell.edu/believes>

---

## Recommended Citation

Palframan, Kristen, "Warm and Fuzzy Things" (2011). *Bucknell Believes*. Paper 4.  
<http://digitalcommons.bucknell.edu/believes/4>

This Essay is brought to you for free and open access by Bucknell Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Bucknell Believes by an authorized administrator of Bucknell Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [dcadmin@bucknell.edu](mailto:dcadmin@bucknell.edu).

## Warm and Fuzzy Things

I believe in the magic of children. I believe that a child's smile can melt the coldest heart. I believe that simple love and goodness exists in a child's forgiving nature. This past summer, I volunteered at a summer camp. Throughout the summer, I saw young boys (and sometimes girls) at my camp accidentally hit each other while trying to play, leading to a short session of screaming and crying. But a few minutes later when I look over, those kids are running around together, the best of friends once more. Children enjoy life, and find joy in simple things that adults have long since taken for granted. Every adult started out as a child who laughed and smiled, and so like Anne Frank, I believe that there is goodness in everyone.

I also believe in animals. I believe in the power of a warm, fuzzy body. Whenever I feel sad or upset, a quick hug from my cat makes the world seem alright. Animals cannot speak to me in a language that I can understand, but that's okay. When I give a hungry goat at the farm some animal feed, or throw a ball for a dog, I don't need words. Maybe my cat is only nice to me because he wants a fourth breakfast, or that sheep is eyeing my hair for a good snack, but I like to believe that we have made a connection, and that the animal gets as much comfort from my presence as I receive from his.

Animals and children are a lot alike. You have to run after them when they escape, and clean up after them a lot. Actually, I think that my cat is more potty-trained than the three-year-old boy next door. But despite any similarities or differences, I believe that everyone can learn a lot from both animals and children. Taking time to enjoy the simple beauty in life is essential. Go think about why the sky is blue. Take a catnap when the words you're reading are not getting absorbed. Go out and play, and crack a smile. It is said that laughter is the best medicine, and I cannot think of a better way to laugh and have a good time than to surround yourself with warm and fuzzy things. Warm and fuzzy things lead to warm and fuzzy feelings; this I believe.