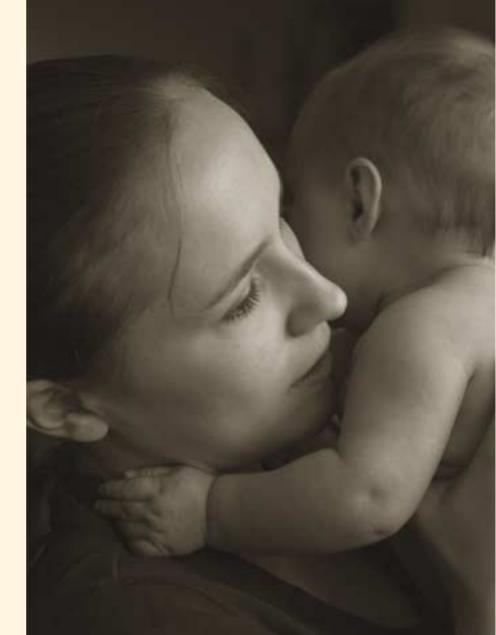
I love more intensely than I thought possible.





Seeing my child's face first thing in the morning is the light of my day.

I spend hours gazing at my baby.

I know that everything changes, and it's usually too quickly.

I've realised a dog is no substitute for a child (or even a practice run).





Every day and every week has a rhythm and its own pace and it has nothing to do with the world outside.

