Well, Emma really never went anywhere, because mostly she is visiting with us much of the time. I see her every day. Just about the first thing she does every morning when she gets up is pitter-patter toward grandpa’s office. I can hear those tiny feet a’ coming.

And the first thing she says each day is “Hi!” and gives me a great big smile. That ain’t all bad folks.

The next thing she does is raise her arms above her head, which is her way of saying “Pick me up, Grandpa.”

So there we are, with Emma on my knee, facing my computer screens. Then she points at the screen on the right and starts waving her arms in a rhythm, which is to say “Grandpa, play that video for me…..again.” And so we watch a YouTube video from the animated short “The Snowman,” of the song “Walking in the air.”

And to the song Emma is keeping rhythm, well, her kind of rhythm, which means waving her arms and kicking her legs, punctuated at times by extending both arms out front, palms up, and gently raising her hands. Quite beautiful to see.

Lately she also takes both of my arms and makes me clap my hands along with her. She does not like me just watching. I have to join in. You get the idea.

Yesterday, for example we must have done this seven or eight times throughout the day. And then she has enough, slides down, spins around, and is gone on her way about the house.

And there you have your Emma fix for the day.