

#8

Enter Texting

My daughter started texting me recently. It has been a high water mark for both of us. I was skeptical as I am of all things electronic or digital, but she has turned out to be far better at it than I and fond of it as well. This is because it is writing, which she likes to do. Also it goes fast, which is necessary for attentional issues, and it doesn't reveal personal traits or puzzling emotions like facial ticks, wandering eyes or another person's disdain. So it's GREAT for a mother/daughter team with a difficult past. Of course I mean those duos (now grown up) that haven't jumped ship or abandoned all hope of connection. That might have been us. But we text all the time now. It's a neutral zone where I don't push too hard and Emma doesn't cringe too much. She can't read judgment if it arrives electronically. And it bears fruit. We actually get things done. I am very slow compared to everyone else I have ever seen text. I get the prize for slowness and errors, but here is the happy discovery...my daughter doesn't care about my slow speed, wrong spelling, lack of capital letters and my complete misuse of numbers. She turns out to have a great deal of tolerance for her mother's ineptitude.

Where the hell did she get that, I wonder?