

Me

Seeing your own reflection in another person's eyes or on the top of a shiny beetle's back is intriguing for adults as well as children. This short, rhyming story-poem explores how these simple reflections can do so much to the idea and definition of "me". It is fun and comforting to think that "me" is inside every reflective raindrop that is dancing on the leaves. This book takes the simple, innocent idea of a child seeing their own form in the many things around them, and shows that it is no different from the abstract and wise concept, shared by many current and ancient philosophies, that "no one is strange and nothing is far away".



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