

**Child, you face me.**

Your body is small - how ever your mind is great.  
No critical voice in you restricted your absorbtion of knowledge - your knowledge is great.  
Enriched with your philosophical thoughts they influences your creative inspiration which is true and genuine.  
I'm always wondering about your powerful potencial!  
I bow to you for your greatness even though your physical body is smaller than mine.  
You are great, strong and powerful.  
I face you and I feel my smallness if I'm not enable to grow with you.  
Child, your existence is the great seed for aesthetic valuation and cultural development!  
**Child, I face you.**

**Poem/ The beauty of children culture and the aesthetic empowerment of children**

*Abschlussgedicht des Vortrags von Barbara Bagic-Moser an der Universität Kapstadt/Südafrika, Juli 2016*

