

Waldorf Spring Magic

A Parent's Perspective



There sure is some magic happening around WSOC lately. On the heels of a simply wonderful May Faire weekend, on Monday, a mosaic memorial garden bench made by Rachel Skelly mysteriously *reappeared* after being missing (or possibly stolen?) for 4 years. A man arrived at school yesterday with the missing bench saying he found it at a yard sale and *knew* it belonged here. While we're not sure what *really* happened, how wonderful and magical that the bench is back! Rachel crafted the beautiful mosaic bench 12 years ago in honor of her mother, Jean Evans, a former child play therapist/nurse who had recently passed away. What is even more riveting is that Rachel had completed the bench on her Mother's birthday May 10th, the year after she died. And, every year on May 10th, Rachel added pieces to the Company of Angel's garden which are still there, a memorial stone, a large plant container, all beautifully tiled in Rachel's signature style. The bench disappeared 4 years ago and how miraculous for it to reappear just a few hours before Jean's birthday on May 10th! When Rachel arrived at school on Tuesday (the day of her mother's birthday) to open the Company of Angels, she noticed the bench back in its usual place in the garden and could hardly believe her eyes. What an amazing story.

Another event I found magical happened off campus, but I believe the spirit of May Faire was responsible. As usual, after the fair, families are encouraged to bring flowers home. This year, my daughter and three of her friends were prepared to collect all the gorgeous blossoms; they had planned for this moment for weeks. They gathered and assembled a huge bushel of beautiful flowers to bring home and spent the rest of the afternoon making bouquets for our neighbors. The girls delivered pretty bunches of flowers from the fair all tied up with raffia to about two dozen of our neighbors. They left a few on doorsteps but were able to connect with about twenty neighbors at home who were moved and honored to be the recipients of their beautiful bounty. Most people kept the girls in conversation for awhile, asking them about their May Faire, the school, and some shared memories of their own youthful May Day flower deliveries. It was really lovely to see how much our neighbors enjoyed being visited by the girls and how this completely extended the magical mood of the May Faire into our weekend at home. I can't say enough, nor find the right words, about how wonderful our school is and how rich the imaginations of our children. I feel truly blessed that our family is a part of this loving community where magic happens apparently all the time now!

I could go on, about how much I truly enjoyed myself last Friday, arranging buckets of flowers all day for the fair and how fun that was, working with so many beautiful flowers and connecting with all the delightful moms (and dads) from our class. Or how lovely it was to have tea at the Japanese tea garden at May Faire with more fellow parents. And how I'm excited about spending this Friday evening at school to attend the 8th grade project presentations with my 3rd grade daughter, knowing she will enjoy it just as much as I do. But I doubt my feelings and excitement about this community are unique. It's just an amazing, magical place and I had to say so.

Thanks,

Lili Traband (3rd grade parent)