

Conversations with My Daughter Dad, what is blushing?

Unknown date and time

T: What is blushing, dad?

Dad: Blushing? Let me think! Blushing is when your cheeks get red or your ears and even your entire face get red.

T: How does it get red?

Dad: You know, we have more blood cells in our face than any other part of our body. You see, when our gums are injured they heal much faster than a cut on our hand or foot. So, when we get emotional the blood circulates faster and “rushes” through our body and where there’s more blood cells there is redness.

T: Why do we blush, dad?

Dad: A number of reasons, really. If someone complements you and you feel proud you may blush or if someone does something to embarrass you, you may blush. Either way it’s an emotional reaction.

T: What is emotional?

Dad: It has something to do with your feelings, emotions.

T: Is it okay to blush?

Dad: I don’t see why not. Is it okay to cry? Is it okay to laugh? Is it okay to scream? It’s a reaction to how you feel. I’d say it’s Okay.

T: Dad, do you ever blush?

Dad: I don’t know. I don’t think I do.

T: Dad, I blushed yesterday.

Dad: Did you? What made you blush? Tell me about it.

T: Well, you know I went to aftercare yesterday?

Dad: I do! I had to send you there. How did it go?

T: Oh, fine. Actually it was great! I met a boy there who was very sweet. I told him I was new to aftercare and he showed me around and introduced me to some other kids and showed me where the games were.

Dad: How old is this boy?

T: I don’t know. He is in second grade. I always saw him in recess. I never talked to him before though.

Dad: There was no one from your class in aftercare?

T: Yes there were; but I wanted to make new friends.

Dad: Good. So what made you blush?

T: Well, we got in two groups and went over the bridge in the structure and I got scared and he held my hands and I blushed.

Dad: Were you embarrassed?

T: No. I liked it. He was so sweet and caring.

Dad: Did you pull your hands out of his hands?

T: No. I waited till we went across the bridge.

Dad: Huh, huh, huh! It’s very romantic.

T: Dad?

Dad: Yes dad?

T: I want to have a play-date with him.

Dad: Okay.

T: When?

Dad: Next time you go to aftercare!

T: But I want him to come to my house.



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Dad: Let me meet his parents and I' see what I can do.

T: Do you promise?

Dad: Yes, I promise.

T: Thanks, dad. I love you.

Dad: I love you more.
