



## A letter to a baby room practitioner

With tiny fingers and tiny toes,  
And the brightest eyes above my tiny nose,  
I look upon this vast new space,  
With a look of awe on my tiny face.

If I could talk, what would I say,  
To my baby room worker who guides my way?  
Like a gardener nurturing a seed,  
Shaping me with every word and deed.

What words could ever convey,  
How important you are every single day?  
You grow my body, brain and who I will one day be,  
From a tiny seed to the tallest tree.

So, give me cuddles, tickles and giggling,  
Give me dancing, moving and wriggling,  
Give me laughter and give me joy,  
These things are better than any toy.

Give me pretending, give me delight,  
Give me silliness, give me light,  
Give me music, stories and song,  
Building my brain as we travel along.

Speak to me, and help me talk  
Crawl with me, and help me walk,  
And one thing you must do every day,  
Above all else, please help me play.

And know you have just one shot,  
One chance at childhood is all I've got,  
One chance to be who I'm meant to be,  
Once chance to be the best version of me.

And one day when I am fully grown,  
My time with you long since flown,  
There is one thing I know to be true,  
Is just how much I will owe to you.

### **A unsent letter by Ben Kingston Hughes**

**Baby room Practitioner training;**  
**Walsall Cohort - Saturday 5th October 8.45am-12pm**  
**Telford Saturday 12th October 9am-12pm**  
**Please contact us if you are interested in attending this training**



<https://tinyurl.com/mr3k5ejx>

*Watch how a practitioner connects through massage.*



<https://tinyurl.com/2pvu6fff>

*Watch how a practitioner uses these approaches to support story time; extending, imitating, questioning, prompting and repetition*



<https://tinyurl.com/5n8hasuw>

*Watch how a practitioner supports toddlers to interact and connect through play.*