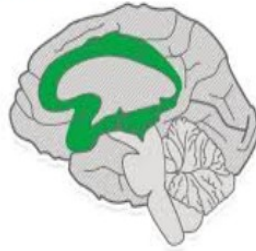


STRATEGIC NETWORKS:
THE **HOW** OF LEARNING



AFFECTIVE NETWORKS:
THE **WHY** OF LEARNING



RECOGNITION NETWORKS:
THE **WHAT** OF LEARNING



Chapter 1 - I Can Learn

No matter how a woman reflects on her birthing experience, from my perspective birth is blinding light, a smack in the ass, tears, smiles, and then a nipple jammed into my mouth. I start my life with a birth that leaves me in complete shock; everything is totally abstract because there is nothing for me to relate-to or connect-to. I want to get as far away from abstract as fast as possible – to find something (anything) that is certain and concrete.

One of the first things I learn is how to make a nipple work to feed me, and one of the first conclusions I draw is that warmth I occasionally feel between my butt-cheeks turns cold after awhile. One of the first ways I learn to solve my problems involves my crying; I learn that if I cry enough, some higher-power will either put a nipple in my mouth or will take care of the cold spots between my legs.

In my crib, I don't know the natives, the lay of the land, the language, the local laws-and-customs, what to believe-in, or much else so far, but at least I am certain that I can learn to keep my bottom dry and my stomach full...that I can learn to solve my problems, even if solving the problem just provides me a warm feeling.

One day, after I start to grow up, I will also learn to help solve other's problems, and that my decisions that bring me to my warm feelings, are better when they won't create a mess for others to clean up. After I am grown-up I learn that the essential life problem to solve is: How to build a life worth missing...for when the game is over.