

## 17<sup>th</sup> May 2019

When you arrive at Howell's Nursery on your daughter's first day, her hot little hand in yours, the older girls with their confident voices and long ponytails swinging as they dash to meet a friend seem like another species, they are so entirely different to the little girl you just lifted out of her car seat. In the blink of an eye, though, she's one of them, tearing across the playground to join in a game with barely a backwards glance.

At our Nursery Open Morning yesterday, our visitors were charmed by our own nursery girls lining up neatly and joining them on the carpet. Come September, they will be the big girls, bounding into Reception and excited to start a new school year.

Before long they grow up, grow out of their plaid Prep School skirts and candy-striped summer dresses and find themselves students of the Senior School. Today, my own tiny Nursery girl, who's hand no longer fits so neatly in mine, joined the rest of her Year 8 cohort to take part in Take Your Daughter To Work Day, experiencing the world of work at a tech start-up. I wonder what she'll make of it.