

SETTING THE STAGE.....

A little more than 23 years ago, an infant son came into my life. Despite my delight in this arrival, I must admit that his limited behavioral and communicative repertoire made the very early months sometimes frustrating and stressful. His frequent crying often gave no clue as to the source of his problem, and it was hard to know whether he was happy, sad, mad, or glad (to paraphrase Dr. Seuss) to be in the world.