The Faraway Land

Fernán Odio Fonseca
Estudiante de Comunicación
Universidad de Navarra

Children, as one of God’s most beautiful creations, are the most sensible creatures on Earth. The beauty of childhood embraces the self-determination of one’s-self. Everything the child does describes his or her inner world. Our own capacity of action (later on adulthood) depends on this self-determination with our environment, places, animals and people when we are children. This world, the child’s world, determined by a short life span and social interaction, is a bubble, a perfect and beautiful unharmed bubble protected by a mother’s love. This bubble has a name, unfortunately, a very fragile one called “Innocence”.

The journey through life has no drawbacks; either you keep memories, or leave them. Sometimes life just takes your innocence faraway without any reason. Men fear these changes; the human being will be always afraid of change because it takes away innocence: the feeling of one’s unharmed dreams. Love, particularly, is one of them. A child who feels himself/herself desired and loved by his/her parents is more likely to appreciate and desire the beauty of life. He/she will love others, and be loved by them. But when the child doesn’t feel love in his/her heart, beauty will turn relative and happiness becomes cynical. The human soul, fragile as it is, cannot survive with self-sufficiency.

These faraway lands that we call Innocence, later become for a grown-up mana “Nostalgia”: a desire to return home. This new reality becomes some sort of sadness because the feeling of an incapable action to rescue our past is permanent. That is why childhood is so important: it determines our dreams, virtues and the everlasting quest for love. A man without a childhood is a man without a name, reflection and existence. Time brings changes on men; sorrows turn painful, and joys become goals. Children make Men remember. The eyes of a child bring back the memories of a faraway land.