The neglected length of mahogany counter, what a thing of beauty it became when the craftsmen contributed all his skill of polishing. But the beauty was there just waiting to be revealed.

The neglected child, ragged, dirty, unattractive, removed from the stables of a home of parents who showed her no love or care, to foster parents who brought interest, love, care and affection into its life. What a transformation. The child was gloriously beautiful, a most lovable disposition, and infectious cheerfulness. These things were there all the time but only when someone made their full contribution did they become a part of a human experience.
MT wrote "Mahogany & child" on a post-it sticker placed beside the right hand page of the next image.
Nahogary

Child