

Calming Down a Boy

A female executive on a coast-to-coast flight was trying to get some work done but was having a problem concentrating because a 4-year-old boy was noisily running up and down the aisles.

At one point, he hit the keys of someone's calculator, voiding a half-hour's work. He spilled another person's cup of coffee, awakened a snoozing passenger, and generally created havoc. One passenger finally insisted that the boy be strapped into his seat. But when it was done, his screams were worse than his antics.

After this went on for awhile, the executive summoned a flight attendant and whispered into her ear. The attendant nodded and disappeared into the pilot's compartment.

"What did you say to her?" a nearby passenger asked.

"I suggested," said the executive, "that instead of trying to solve *our* problem with this little guy, we ought to try to solve *his* problem."

A minute later, the pilot came out of the cockpit and asked the boy if he would like to fly the airplane. The boy was soon sitting on the pilot's lap, "flying" the rest of the way. Not a peep was heard from him again.



Shouldn't that be the approach we take with the customers of Life Care, Century Park and Life Care at Home?

– Beecher Hunter