

# Facilitating Our Children's Desires



*Guest post by Nicole Olsen.*

For two years now my daughter Katy has wanted a cat. No, wanted isn't really the right word. *Passionately desired with every fiber of her being* is more like it. At first, I kind of figured it was a passing phase. After all, she was barely five years old. Her tastes changed as often as her clothing did back then.

But it wasn't a phase. As days became months, it was clear that having a kitty was far more than just a passing fancy. It was time to give a cat some serious consideration. But there was a catch. I'm deathly allergic to all things feline.

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