

Lise

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Abstract

The direct observation of the newborn has been elaborated and proposed by Esther Bick, member of the British Psychoanalytic Society, in the aim to better understand the child's development in his family environment.

The observation takes place at home once a week for one hour during the first two years of a child's life. The method takes place in three stages, the first one is the observation, as attentive as possible, the second one is the writing of a report in which the observer tries to reconstruct what he has experienced. The third time takes place in the supervision seminar, during which the material is presented and discussed.

In this article we propose two reports of observations that took place at three and four months of the child, interspersed with comments that account for the supervision work.

Keywords: direct infant observation, method, observation

The first meeting

I met the mother, whom I shall call Anna, two weeks before she gave birth. She told me of her experience of pregnancy which she really enjoyed. Lise was born on her due day. Anna is serene. The atmosphere is gentle. Anna gives the impression that she and Lise already know each other well. Even the less pleasant experiences, such as refluxes and runny feces are approached with humor and tenderness. Anna makes sure to introduce me to Lise. She has in mind a baby that she understands.

During the weeks that follow the birth Anna becomes more vulnerable. She wonders how to manage with her daughter when Lise shows signs of greediness at the breast.

She quickly becomes preoccupied about the thought of having to part from Lise. She's going back to work soon. Anna wishes that Lise could manage without her, that she could suck her thumb or her dummy.

She gets so anxious about this that the couple decides to extend the parental leave.

Thierry, the father, is very busy finishing the works on the new little house they are soon moving into.

Lise is tall with a beautiful round face, dark skin, black hair, black eyes. Her mother calls her "the little brunette". From the first weeks Lise is present through her intense gaze towards her mother but also towards the people around her. She gives the impression of a baby who holds herself because she feels held by her mother. Lise expresses her needs. She can wait. Her mother listens, watches her, she is able to see what will suit her daughter.

Lise 3 months and 3 weeks (10h-11h)

Lise is three months old, at this age, the mother often comes back to work and children are entrusted to nurseries or nursery assistants, Lise continues to be cared for by her mother who decided, together with her husband, to extend maternity leave.

However, the end of the first quarter of life and the projection towards the future is marked by the change of bed and the purchase of a particularly good and expensive mattress, ready for the real bed, attesting the investment of parents and the desire of the better for their child, they gradually integrate the path towards separation.

This is perceived in the course of all this observation: Lise and the mother look at each other intensely, one gives strength to the other, they always find how to agree, the outside world gradually enters with the light of the day and the attention of the observer to which, at the end of the session, Lise and her mother make place, offering him the beautiful new things that Lise has learned to do.

The family in the new house

I ring the bell at the gate and walk into the yard. Anna comes towards me, smiling. She looks very well. She says that Lise is still sleeping like every morning. She sometimes sleeps until 11h. And then in the afternoon, she only has two small naps. I follow Anna up the stairs. Before going into the bedroom Anna turns to me and says that there is something new: Lise has a new bed. She is in a folding bed near the parents's bed. Anna tells me they bought a mattress, "very expensive", a good mattress they'll use later in her wooden bed.

Lise is asleep. She lies obliquely on her back. Her head is turned to the left, her hands are open, she moves her fingers lightly. Anna watches her with me, then she goes off with the laundry basket. She asks if there is light enough since the shutters are closed. Lise breathes peacefully. Now and then she makes a louder noise. I notice small movements of her eyelids. Then she turns her head four times and returns to her initial position. She opens her eyes, closes them again, moves her fingers. Anna comes back into the room. Lise opens her eyes. I step back slightly. Anna is on my right. Lise looks around, smiling. She looks towards us. She doesn't seem surprised to see me. Anna comes closer. Lise follows her with her eyes, she smiles, so does her mother. Anna leans over Lise's head whispering softly: "did you sleep well my sweet?". Lise replies with her intense gaze and her smile. Anna says that she's going to open the window. It's a lovely day, today.

Anna introduces the observer into the room where Lise is sleeping, she accompanies the observer's gaze, as if she appropriates of it, she seems to imagine that without her, the mother, the observer would have needed the light of the day.

The mother does not leave the observer alone for a long time with the baby, the observer perceives these ambivalent movements of the mother, and steps back to leave the mother the first glance out of Lise's sleep. The looks between Lise and her mother are particularly intense and deep, they go from the outside to the inside, and the allusion to the opening of the windows reinforces the question of knowing if you can see inside as well as outside.

This coming and going of the gaze with this quality of intensity and penetration that the observer transmits to us, makes us think about what has been elaborated by G. Haag about the importance, for the structuring of each of us, to find, through the penetrating look, a fund that arrests it and from which it returns to create a structure, an identity, a security, a link to another.

Reading the observation, these glances, coupled with the words that the observer defines as "gentle" of the mother, allow us to see how this child builds a security fund in her abilities and how, little by little, she turns with confidence towards the outside world.

Lise watches her mother, frowning slightly. Then Anna tells Lise that she is going to change her. She takes her in her arms. Lise looks at me. I say hello. Anna strokes her round skull and says that she has lost all her hair but it's growing back. Lise arches her back, throws her head back then forward. She's in charge of the movement. Her mouth is open, on Anna's shoulder. She grabs a strand of hair with her fingers. When Anna sets her down on the mat she says that she often grabs her hair. Lise keeps her eyes on her. I am a bit further away than usual from the changing table. Lise and her mother look at each other. When Anna turns away to take a nappy, Lise looks elsewhere, towards the wall on her right, then when Anna brings her attention back to her, Lise looks at her again. Anna is almost done. Lise watches me as Anna fastens her pyjama.

The changing moment ends with the image of the mother caressing the beautiful, round, hairless skull of her child, who tries to catch the hair of her mother with the same greed with which she meets the eye, and, as we will see, the breast and later with the word.

It must be emphasized that the mother does not feel attacked by the greed of her child, she receives it calmly and transforms it. The observer shows it to us underlining that Lise is well wrapped in her mother's arms and can thus turn outwards to look in front of her.

Before picking her up again, Anna tells her that she is going to go downstairs to play a bit. Lise pays attention to her mother's words. We go downstairs, Lise well contained within Anna's arms looks down at the steps.

Anna says: "I'll put her in her bouncer. I'll wait a bit for her to ask to be fed". We go to the kitchen. Lise is snug in her bouncer with a blanket over her legs. She tries to straighten up, she tenses her bust then relaxes. Anna comes back to her and shakes a toy over her head: it is a cloth cube with different objects hanging from it. Lise reaches out and grabs the cube. Anna leaves the room. Lise sucks her lips while handling the toy, bringing it to her face and holding it away. Then it falls to the floor. Lise looks at me. Anna returns, picks up the toy. Lise whines a bit. Anna picks her up and says: "I'll feed you. She drank at 7".

Anna decides not to immediately give her breasts but to let a question emerge from the child, so she foresees a time and a space in which the expectation can make sense.

She puts some games at the disposal of the child, Lise starts moving with her whole body to go to the object, explore it.

In the moment in which the mother is absent Lise seems to represent this separation through movements in which she approaches the object and the movements in which she moves away. The object falls, the observer catches the gaze that Lise addresses to it but the question of how to deal with this solicitation does not arise because the mother promptly returns and immediately replaces the fallen object giving the breast to her baby girl

Anna sits on the sofa. Lise is happy. While her mother is getting ready, she looks at me with a big contagious smile. She sticks her tongue out, tenses again as if she wanted to sit, her fists clenched, her legs folded. Anna turns her around to present her with the breast. Lise grabs it right away. She is very active in her sucking. I can hear her swallowing. She also makes small noises with her mouth. With her left hand she grabs her mother's bra. Her mother gets hold of her hand and strokes it. Lise sucks greedily, her feet on the seat of the sofa. She pushes and relaxes repeatedly. Anna tells me that she tried to read during feeds. She adds that she's planning to nurse "till at least 6/9 months, maybe more. It will also depend on Lise. She may be the one who'll decide." She says she needs to make the most of these moments, all these little noises that Lise makes. Solid food will come very quickly.

Lise lets the nipple go, moves away from the breast and then she takes it back, she lets it go again to look at her mother speaking. Anna says she is more and more attentive to what's going on around her. Lise gets back the breast and stops again a few minutes later. Lise and Anna look at each other. Anna says: "You're done". She straightens her up. Lise burps as her mother sits her on her lap, facing me. Lise laughs with a wide open mouth. She looks straight into my eyes pleased with herself. I smile back. Anna lies her down against her, with Lise's back against her chest. Lise stares out but seems absent. Anna moves her hand in front of her eyes. Lise grabs hold of it and brings the thumb to her mouth. She lets it go and puts her own thumb in her mouth and lets it go almost immediately looking disgusted. Her mother stands up. Lise faces her, her head resting on her chest, the thumb and the index finger in her mouth. I stand up also. Anna rocks Lise and says: "I think you're digesting ok. I'll put you on the activity mat." Then addressing me: "She spends less and less time on it". Anna sets Lise down and sits on the floor next to her. I kneel on the other side. Lise watches Anna while moving her arms vertically. She grabs a piece of the wooden toy hanging above. She holds it tight. There is a noise each time she moves. Her gaze is still on her mother. Her gestures are tonic and strong. She raises her legs as well. Anna says: "I think today she's showing you her repertoire" and she adds that she doesn't usually keep watching her in this way. A few minutes later Anna moves away and sits on the chair. Lise starts whining, getting agitated. Anna comes back and Lise stops. Anna grabs a small soft rabbit which she shakes in front of Lise. When she presses on his tummy it makes a noise. Lise is captivated, interested. She makes a small "eu...".

Mother and child agree well, the mutual pleasure during the feeding is evident. The observer involves us in what she feels during the breastfeeding session, qualifying the girl's attitudes: «she sucks actively, stiffens, grabs immediately, swallows noisily, grabs the bra» and underlines the mother's ability to transform, not feeling attacked : caress the hand of her baby, expresses the pleasure of breastfeeding and wants to continue, seems taken in reverie.

So, we think of Winnicott: <<the mother favors breastfeeding the child with the idea that she would like to be attacked by him. The child has an urgent hunger, accompanied by predatory ideas... these phenomena establish a reactive relationship if the mother and the child feel and live together. >> (Winnicott, 1958).

Then emerges a movement towards reality, the reality of food diversification, the introduction of something else, of the outside that will however become necessary and which prefigures separation.

Lise seems to understand what her mom is evoking, leaves her breasts, takes it back and then leaves it again. The mum points out that Lise is more and more interested in the outside world, signifying a beginning of separation like the world that enters through the windows that open up, from the books you want to read...

Lise has finished the feed, she is satisfied, and she seems in a state where she is very taken by the internal feelings of filling, she seems a bit in a balance between the psyche and the soma, too strong feelings cannot be translated in thoughts yet, we need maternal support, which we see at work in the last sequence in which the game, the sharing with the observer are new opportunities for growth.

Lise 4 months and 3 weeks

I ring at the gate, cross the yard. I wait at the glass door. It is dark inside. I see Anna coming to open the door. I go in and greet Anna. I hear a noise from the kitchen. Anna says they're a bit late this morning, "I'm having breakfast. Lise fed at 9h30, but not much. We're out of rhythm. She always sleeps very well at night but not during the day." We join Lise in the kitchen. She is sitting in her bouncer, with a blanket over her legs. In her hand she holds a cube with various pieces attached to it. When she shakes it, it makes a little bell noise. Anna is having her breakfast at the table, with Lise next to her. Anna tells me to sit down. I take the chair next to Lise and addresses her, "Hello Lise". Lise watches me with a smile. She moves her arms and legs. Anna says that she's in a particularly good mood this morning. Lise turns towards her mother and smiles. Anna says, "you smile so much!". Lise start again to explore the cube: she turns it around, and with both hands she grabs a string to which is attached a red ring in rough plastic. Her hands go from the string to the ring which she then brings to her mouth. First, she rubs it on her lips, then she puts it into her mouth and finally I see her tongue coming through the ring. She doesn't seem to like it. She looks put off and drops the ring. She turns it in both hands and lets it go suddenly. It falls. Lise pushes on her legs as if to stretch, raises her bust a little, then relaxes. Her eyes go from me to her mother who is telling me that she couldn't go to the restaurant with her old colleagues the other night as Lise won't have Thierry put her to bed: she screamed, and it was very impressive. Lise listens to her mother, looking very

serious. She grabs the blanket in both hands. She brings her hands closer together and moves them apart. Anna says, "it's true that I'm more in charge of bedtime, but I really understood the load of breastfeeding. I couldn't leave Thierry and Lise". She muses around the fact that it's not easy to find her place. Lise is always with her. Thierry comes back home tired from work. There always are things to do in the house. Lise looks at me in an accomplice way then stares at a point towards the window. I look in the same direction to try and guess what she sees: perhaps the leaves on the tree moving in the wind.

Anna stands up "Right, let's go get dressed". She picks up her daughter. Lise has a large proud smile on her face. While following Anna I notice that Lise keeps looking at me with the same generous smile. I quickly take my shoes off at the bottom of the stairs and follow them up. Anna says, "I've really gotten used to going up the stairs now." I remember how worried she was at the beginning that she might fall with Lise in her arms. In the bedroom Anna places Lise on the changing table. Lise immediately turns her head towards the white wall and I have the impression that her gaze settles on the bottle of cleaning lotion with the photo of a baby on it. Anne says, "I'll check your nappy". Lise turns her eyes towards her mother. She is very tonic, she stretches her legs and they hit the side of the table. Anna gets the clothes she has already prepared, puts the trousers on her and lifts her head so as to pull the sweater over. It's not easy. Lise holds her arms tight, tenses up and raises her bust. I have the feeling that she is going to sit. To finish the change Anna applies scent on her baby's clothes and rubs moisturising cream on her face which makes Lise laugh. Anna raises her towards her, holding her under the armpits. Lise's hands are on both sides of her mother's shoulders. Her feet are resting on the mattress of the changing table. I have a strange feeling, like a fear that she might be let go of.

Anna places a hand under Lise's bottom and wraps her arms around her to go downstairs: "Let's go play". I follow them down the stairs. Lise is still attentive to what I'm doing downstairs. Anna realizes that her daughter is watching me and turns to make sure, laughing.

Anna sets Lise down on the activity mat. Around her are the sea-through pink ball, the soft rabbit, a plastic caterpillar which makes music and over her head a cloth ball and a basket with other games. On the top of the basket I recognize the coloured wood mobile I gave Lise when she was born. I sit on the ground facing her. Lise looks at me before bringing her legs together and flipping them over to her right. Her hands come together as well, then she flips back onto her back. She starts again and I have the feeling that she's going to turn over on her stomach, but this time she grabs her left foot with her left hand. She flips back on to her back and grabs the see-through ball with both hands. She brings it to her mouth. I see the tip of her tongue through one of the holes then she suddenly pulls it out of her mouth with her right arm and throws it away. Lise whine with her mouth closed "MMM". Anna comes from the kitchen, kneels down near Lise, gets the rabbit by one ear and rubs it over Lise's face. She plays the music again and tells Lise that she is going back to the kitchen. Lise turns away from the rabbit, stretches her arm and grabs the edge of the basket. She gets interested in the handle, she pulls on it. The basket tips slightly, she grabs a bib that is inside, brings it to her face then takes it away. With her right hand she grabs the ring of the mobile and puts it in her mouth. Inside the ring there is a pearl which turns.

I have the feeling that she felt the pearl moving. Anna comes back. Lise stops, looks at her mother “What did you do?”. Anna puts the bib back inside the basket and gives her the soft elephant which is kept there. She sits next to her and turns her around by grabbing her feet. She tickles her tummy. Lise rubs her feet together.

Anna gets a book and presents it to Lise. She reads “ba. . .a baba”. Lise is captivated by the drawings, the colours. She reaches towards the pages of the book and manages to grab the side. Once the story is over Anna says, “a story without noise and one with noise.” She then takes the book on musical instruments out of the basket. There is a piano on the first page. We can hear the melody. Lise's eyes sweep over the image. I see her lids stretching up and down. She tenses her body to the tip of her feet. At the end of the story Anna stands up and goes back to the kitchen. She says “that was a good exercise”. I agree. Before going she gives her daughter a plastic giraffe. Lise grabs it by the legs which she puts in her mouth as if to suck them. Then she starts to cry. Anna comes back, picks her up. Lisa stops crying right away. “Perhaps you need to burp?” Anna sits down and puts the bib around Lise's neck. Lise turns and cuddles her head against her mother as if to suck. Anna turns her around facing out and says: “you're a naughty one” and presents her hands to her: “it's the best game”. Lise grabs her mother's fingers. She is patient. I see her sucking her lips. Anna stands up: “I'll try and put her in the bouncer”, but Lise starts crying again: “Perhaps you're hungry?”.

Anna sits on the sofa. Lise raises her bust towards her mother's breast while Anna gets ready. Lise grabs the breast. I feel her relaxing, I see her cheeks moving, she sucks greedily, her mother strokes her head and says that she's not thinking of stopping nursing for now, even if people are surprised. “We'll see when we introduce solids, and Thierry would like to give her the bottle . . .well there always are so many questions...”

Lise slows down, her cheek stops moving, her right hand strokes her mother's bust. Anna watches her daughter. She looks pleased.

We can observe together with the observer how the external and internal space begins to have characteristics that are very different from the first observations, mother and child are more distant, often in relationship with the gaze but sometimes separated even in different environments. Each one can move independently from one another, thus experimenting with new forms of relationship.

The observer is welcomed by Anna and Lise with smiles and looks that draw a triangle.

In this observation, it seems to us that the mother gradually takes on a different posture, she can accept that someone else takes a seat next to Lise and, at the same time, she feels more confident about what she is able to do with her girl (leave her with the dad, do not be afraid of not supporting her enough). Both increase their skills.

Lise, thanks to the facilitating environment that accompanies her, represented by the maternal care and attention, explores in this observation the object, the game, the movement.

We can detect through the observation and the attention of the observer the exploratory work of Lise, the integration of the body spaces, the first draft of the coordination between the two body parts, the use of the two little hands that are joined around the mouth starting to realize the construction of the body axis.

In this observation a lot of space is given to the game, the mother proposes to her child different objects that she explores with gestures that remember what she did with her mother's breast or hair, confirming what Winnicott said: the object investment is often a "rediscovery".

The richness of Lise's explorations tells us that the movement, the going towards, is the vital push, and once again we think back to what Winnicott teaches us, the importance of experimentation with the object, he says that the experience is a constant traffic between what the world has to offer us and our creativity, "with the successful outcome of the spontaneous gesture the newborn can enjoy the illusion of creation and omnipotent control" but this good outcome is sustained by the environment facilitator who gives him, one after the other, the imagined object that satisfies his need and the pleasure of satisfying him (Winnicott, 1958). Lise is really like an artist who creates and transmits her pleasure, the observer also feels this sense of admiration of joy, and the mother is happy to give her this illusion of having created the beauty of the world. The observation ends with a feed that is necessary to meet, be together.

Lise 5 months and 2 weeks

I ring at the gate, crosse the yard. Anna opens the door. Lise is on the activity mat. She raises her bust, looks towards the door as if to see who's coming. I greet her from the door and quickly take my coat off so I can go to her. Anna says they went back to sleep this morning and she is finishing breakfast. The television is on. Anna watches programs on nursery schools and keeps informed on the subjects they deal with.

I sit on the ground facing Lise who observes me curiously for a long while. She puts her left index in her mouth with her eyes on me. I smile. She suddenly takes her finger out of her mouth, tightens her stomach, stretches her legs and raises her bust to see me better. Then she lies down again. Anna comes to sit next to her daughter. Lise turns her head towards her. Anna presents the pink see-through ball to her. Lise grabs it with both hands, she brings it to her mouth and lets it roll away. She moves her arms, either both at the same time, or one after the other. During one of those not totally controlled moves she grabs a small cloth book which makes a noise. She brings it to her face and drops it on the other side. Anna says: "I'm off to the kitchen, darling". She offers me a coffee and I accept. Lise folds her legs over her bust and touches her feet, then she flips her whole body to her right side and flips back onto her back. She looks at me and a small, serious "euh..." comes out of her mouth. Then her eyes go to the television which is now off, but the "LG" logo floats around the screen. I wonder if that's what she's looking at. She sucks her bottom lip, brings both hands to her mouth and puts her right index in her mouth again. Anna returns, gives me my coffee and sits next to her daughter again. Lise turns towards her and they exchange lovely knowing smiles. Anna holds the rubber giraffe out

to Lise and presses on its stomach. It makes a noise. Lise watches wide eyed, grabs the giraffe and puts the legs into her mouth. She nibbles on the four legs, one after the other. Anna says she has started drawing her milk. She's quite pleased that she has managed the first time. Thierry was able to give a bottle to Lise. It looks like she didn't really drink it but she played with the teat. Thierry too was pleased. Anna talks about the fear that Lise may no longer want her mother's breast as well as the feeling that they're on to something else. Lise listens to her mother looking serene and glances at me. Anna places her hand on Lise's stomach and looks at the time: "Time to eat". Lise moves her hands and legs in a haphazard fashion smiling to her mother. She breathes hard. Anna tickles her daughter, they laugh: "she knows what she's about to get", she says. Anna picks up her daughter and goes to the sofa. She thinks about which breast to offer. Lise shakes her head, brings it close to her mother's neck, moves it away. Anna sits down. Lise is sitting in her lap. Her head moves to the breast. Anna keeps it away while she settles properly: she straightens the cushions, pulls out her shirt. Anna presents her breast, relaxes her hand which frees the bust. Lise may then grab the nipple. She is very pleased. I hear her swallowing, her eyes watch the breast and gradually go off into a reverie: they are present and absent all at once. Her hand is resting on the breast. Anna says she clings to the breast with her nails, it's a bit sore, so she holds her hand. Lise then grabs her mother's sweater. I see her hand closing onto the cloth. Anna says they haven't been out much these last few days, because of the carnival. She worries about being stuck in the crowd. Lise reacts to her mother talking, she stops sucking, straightens up, looks at me, then looks at her mother and gets back to the breast. Her eyes are fully open and just as before I feel that she's going off. Then she lets go of the breast again. Anna watches her, Lise holds out her hand and Anna hers. They are totally linked through gaze and hands. Then Lise pulls her hand away and starts moving it again in the direction of her mother's hand. Anna straightens her up and makes her stand facing her. She says: "Are you finished?" She sits her back on her lap. Lise looks at me a bit in the way she did when I arrived. I think she wonders what I'm doing here. She turns her head towards Anna, her mouth presses against her mother's neck, it looks like a kiss. Anna turns her around, sits her straighter and wraps her arm around her. Lise gets interested in her hand, particularly the fingers which she tries to put in her mouth. Anna puts a cloth around Lise's neck in case she brings up some milk. Lise observes me once again then she turns her head and burps, "Here we go" says Anna pleased and she turns Lise towards her.

Anna speaks about the grand-parents who left yesterday, about her stay in maternity. She specifically recalls something a midwife had said when Thierry said his daughter was perfect because she didn't cry: "Don't be too demanding of your baby". She says she often thinks of that. She also mentions people looking at her when she was nursing. Those who thought it was too frequent, she remembers that she was afraid she would stuff Lise with milk. Lise looks towards the window, I don't see her face. Her mother brings her back towards us. Lise is interested in the bib around her neck. She grabs it with one hand, closes her fist, then does the same with the other hand. She is very attentive to what she's doing. She lets go with one hand and grabs with the other in turn. I observe these movements which seem very controlled. Anna too is captivated by what her daughter is doing, but she interrupts her and says: "It's all gone down, you're going back to the mat to

play.” Lise looks down, perhaps at her mother's hand? Then Anna adds that she hardly sits in the bouncer now. Lise touches the soft cushion then the bib again. Anna has lots of small baby cushions in various textures from Nature et Découverte.

Anna stands. Lise has her index finger inside her mouth. She brings it out looking disgusted. It must have gone too far down. She sits very straight in her mother's arms. I remain on the sofa. I notice Lise looking in my direction to see what I'm doing. Anna sets her down and sits next to her. I join them. Lise turns her head towards me with a smile then towards her mother who is turning on the plastic game which makes music. I think it's a caterpillar. Lise grabs it but cannot hold on to it as it is too heavy for her. Anna shakes the ball with a bell inside. Lise rubs her feet together, grabs the ball and lets go of it. It rolls away. With her left hand she gets hold of the fox, brings it to her face and lets go of it on the other side. Anna sets Lise on her stomach saying it must be hard to always be in the same position. Lise brings up some milk up. Anna says, “Very good, you didn't bring it up all the way”.

Lise raises her head and looks straight ahead then she sets it back down. I don't see her face but looking at her body tensing up I don't think she's very comfortable. Anna flips her back onto her back and says “Ah well yes it did come out.” She wipes the rug as well as her daughter's mouth. Anna offers another soft toy to Lise and shakes it in front of her eyes. Lise grabs it, swirls it over her head and drops it. It is time for me to leave. I wait for Lise to look at me to say goodbye. Lise looks at her mother, then at me, I take this opportunity: “Goodbye Louise, I'm off”. She responds with an “euhh”. Anna stands to see me to the door. Lise raises her bust again and watches me go. I put my coat while looking at her. Anna gives her the small cloth book that makes a noise. She holds it tight. I see her legs moving every which way.

I wish them a good week.

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