How might your sense of the portrait be different if Mrs. Cyrus J. Lawrence and her grandson were posed more formally, without any physical connection?

Both figures appear connected yet lost in their own separate thoughts. Can you feel affection for people even if you see and think about the world in very different ways?

What are some small things you say and do every day to show the people in your life that you’re thinking about them?

Do you prefer occasional grand gestures and large displays of emotion or small, routine signs of affection? What do your loved ones prefer?